

# Come in Please

Edward Sharpe & The Magnetic Zeros

Once upon a time I was the hurricane boy  
There was no eye in me for you to hide  
Head low don't show oceans in my eyes  
As the waves clap goodbye to sorrow

Daddy's on the mountain yellin at the bloody sky  
Mama's in the mirror actin out another life  
Children in the schoolyard singin 'everybody dies'  
And I am on the corner with a sentimental eye  
I am on the corner singin sentimental lies

Hopped up on a gypsy train with tracks that you can hide  
That way no storm could follow our tomorrows  
But Shackled to a suitcase full of automatic thunder  
CLAP!  
All hail to death's boy-wonder

JJ's in the kitchen talking bout the end of times  
Mo's throwin Kerouac to Catch Her In the Rye  
Tempermental yogis bakin merryweather pie  
And I am on the corner with a sentimental eye  
I am on the corner singin sentimental lies

Sometimes said it's suntime  
Let it sunshine on my mind

All the same it's conscience waiting  
Cross the line

Last night I dreamed myself upon a golden glade  
The clouds passed in and out of my reflection  
And everyone I've known held my hands till they were clay  
And the storm finally bled from my complexion

Now Jadey's on the mountain singing 'We will never die'  
The band is in the rainbow playin love for you and I  
Heath is riding shotgun aimin at the paper sky  
And I am only 'I am' now I've opened up my eye  
I am only 'I am' that I've opened up my eye

Sometimes said it's suntime  
Let it sunshine on my mind  
Healing I need healing  
A good feeling I can Shine  
Feel it like you can see it  
Like you can dream it in your mind  
Sunny Hallelujah comin to ya  
Rain or shine

All the same it's Conscience waiting  
Cross the line