

One More Creature Dizzy With Love

Fireworks

We have urges, we like to drive alone
Ignoring the shortcuts that our parents taught us
Hum, I hum, slightly out of key
Through cornfields that left the pavement

Sing my name, searching for a nod from above
But staring at the ground is just enough
The places might have not have goes around
Without you there it's hard to dance

It started in Arbor Michigan
And led to the grey hairs that your fingers comb through
The soldiers asking you
What the hell is wrong with him? (2x)

Whoa, searching for a nod from above
But staring at the ground is just enough
The places might have not have goes around
Without you there it's hard to dance

It started in Arbor Michigan
And led to the grey hairs that your fingers comb through

Searching for a nod from above
But staring at the ground is just enough
The places might have not have goes around
Without you there it's hard to dance (2x)