

There's No Future In Optimism

Garbage

If you're ready for love, if you're ready for love
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Future, future, love, love, future
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The night is dark and full of terror
The air is thick with helicopters
People marching, cops are swarming
The city's on fire and the sirens are screaming

You and I, we have a chance
We could leave this place and rewrite our romance
Let's go dancing, not talk for a while
The sky's so beautiful, the stars are wild

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There is no future that can't be designed
With some imagination and a beautiful mind
Did I disgrace myself, bring shame to the flock?
I was sick with resentment, couldn't help myself

The earth is shaking, I want to go home
The clock is ticking, we'll go it alone
The rest is history, a host of mistakes
A strange turn of events, an unfortunate mess

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