

# 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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