

# The Tracers

Johnny Marr

(Ooh, ooh)  
(Ooh, ooh)  
(Ooh, ooh)

(Ooh, ooh)  
(Ooh, ooh)  
(Ooh, ooh)

Make your way to the edge of the world

Catch the transport down from the sky  
Come to me, evaporate  
And my day stands so still  
Shoot the burning star in my eye  
Call the comet, ride it so far  
Come to me, evaporate

(Ooh, ooh)  
(Ooh, ooh)  
(Ooh, ooh)

Someone guide me above  
Streams of silver and gold  
Ride the comet, ride it so far  
Come with me, evaporate

Tracers, they come for all here  
They come to call us all here  
Tracers, they know we've lost the way  
Take all the love we lost and scattered

(Ooh, ooh)  
(Ooh, ooh)  
(Ooh, ooh)

Silver thoughts from above  
And the world stands too still  
Here they come for our heart  
Come and we evaporate

The tracers, they come to all here  
They come to call for all here  
Silver and gold pulls all the weight  
They come to calm us all down  
Take all the love, we're lost here  
It's all because we're lost here  
Silver and gold glows all so clear  
Take all the love we lost and scattered

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