

## Elevate Me Later

Pavement

Well you greet the tokens and stamps  
Underneath the fake oil-burning lamps  
In the city we forgot to name  
The concourse is a four-wheeled shame

And the courthouse's double-breast  
I'd like to check out your public protests  
Why you're complaining, ta

Those who sleep with electric guitars  
Range roving with the cinema stars  
And I wouldn't want to shake their hands  
'Cause they're in such a high-protein land

Because there's forty different shades of black  
So many fortresses and ways to attack  
So why you complaining, ta?