

Automatic

Primitive Radio Gods

Where the Colorado river disappears
Everything is organized and everybody fears
And that the limits of the pavement have been reached
When is the wall that can be made that can't be breached?

We heard the news a bit confused
Exact and lean and looking for new haunts
In the red, fully fed, full of wants
And automatic...

Then after pondering the question in is chair
Is there a world in a world without you there?
Devised an elaborate and complicated plan
But they were just kids and couldn't understand

We heard the news a bit confused
Exact and lean and looking for new haunts
In the red, fully fed, full of wants
And automatic...