

## Down to the Wire

Son Volt

Wake up to the Biddle Street blues  
Can't shake the news  
All the way to the big dome  
They're trying

The intrigues of the new royalty  
And the believers  
In the afterlife  
Share the same gamblers pages

Cobblestone streets saw 3 sovereign flags  
As they raised their glasses to conquest and nation  
Still pawns playing out the legacy  
Of long dead industry titans and haters of men

Feeling down to the wire  
Feeling down to the wire

Plastic grocery bags fly from trees  
Proud symbols of a cavalier progress  
Memories and landscapes in triage  
Disappearing averages, permanent changes

No jury will have a final say  
Everyone knows the jury is guilty  
Faced with no plan at all  
Just to trick a smile out of the moment

Feeling down to the wire  
Feeling down to the wire

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