

Antenna

The Church

Why do you always wrongly assume
That you're so well aware of what's happening there
Right here in this room?

You're just an antenna, you're just a wire
There's a thousand tongues wagging in your ears tonight
And you turn around and you call me a liar
Lightly babe, oh the fine lights cannot find you
She stay out my way, it's the pulse I am aligned to
And everything you say, you'll need that breath one day

Well, you're just an antenna, you're just a code
You translate like a book, the fuses all cook
You eat humble pie and it tastes of the road
Lightly babe, oh the fine lights cannot find you
She say, "that's the way, that's the fate I am resigned to"
And everything you say, you'll need that breath one day

You're just an antenna, you're just a gauge
You disturb my slumber, round up the numbers
And put them inside your velvety cage
Lightly babe, oh the fine lights cannot find you
She say, "make my day, and the sunlight will not blind you"
Lightly babe, oh the fine lights cannot find you
I may never pray to the fortune that's behind you