Dreamlike and On the Rush

The New Pornographers

We've spent too long at the western front
Wasted our words sleeping over there
You can talk yourself into anything
And I can see the Cold War in the whites of your eyes

We like our bolts straight from the blue But we will need something stronger too To bend the moral arc of the universe Didn't need to show work before you pass But you hit the glass

Stripped down, you're dreamlike and on the rush Stripped down, you're dreamlike and on the rush

Some of us will rise, some of us are looser With the way that we define what it is we do here We summoned the mirage, and some of us will go far Some of us collapsing into a new star

You pulled some strings but you lose the thread
Lived like a king but the king is dead
You were pulling off the odd all-nighter then
Now you gotta prove that baby is one of us
One of us, none of us, one of us
None of us, one of us could have busted it up
Anger has a momentum its own
Call it up from the minors, it's going into the show
With all the crime in the family
With all the crime in the family

Stripped down, you're dreamlike and on the rush
Stripped down, you're dreamlike and on the rush
Only want the bold strokes of the plot
Either write your name in the book of life or kill the lights

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