

# You Won't Need Those Where You're Going

The New Pornographers

My love, she jumped from the top of her game  
A lover's leap, never went there again  
Said "You're free to look back, but I'll keep going  
You know we built this thing on the not knowing"

We're raw footage, still unedited  
It's awkward, rough and repetitive  
But it could win awards when and if it's shown  
But you won't need those where you're going

My love, she climbed on the roof of the car  
Said "It will be my stage if it's not gonna start"  
Tossed the keys as the thing started rolling  
Said "You won't need those where you're going"

Took some found footage from an unfinished man  
Made a narrative leap through some sleight of hand  
There will be buzz and heat when and if it's shown  
But you won't need those where you're going  
We won't need those where we're going  
You won't need those where you're going