

I Feel the Transition

The Zolas

You're a rainbow's arc
You're an oligarch
Use the queen of clubs
Like a platinum card
It goes back and forth
It goes side to side
Feel the compression
Feel the overdrive

I feel the transition
I feel the transition
I feel the transition
Coming
I feel the transition
I feel the transition
I feel the transition
Coming

Yeah you're overschooled
Yeah you're underdressed
Roll your business cards
Into filter tips
Can you feel the power
When you're rolling with friends
Under vacant towers
Of the well-financed

I feel the transition
I feel the transition
I feel the transition
Coming
I feel the transition
I feel the transition
I feel the transition
Come

Today's like a shooting star
No coming back to where we are
Catch your breath and drop your guard
When light turns to dark
We'll face it arm in arm in arm in arm in arm

Iridescent boy
Young executive
Millimetre deep
Like a petrol slick
Got your haida ink
And your sunny speech
But you shake your skin
Once you got the seats