

No More Poetry

Wilco

Gonna take a meteor shower
Lay me out on the lawn
With one detective's daughter
Nth power, shine on

And maybe my verses
Ain't that free
Cause there'll be no more
Poetry

Taurus is a great big bull
He hid my heart out in the woods
The heavens move so slow
But I'm quick and good

And you don't have to be poor
To hang with me
Cause there'll be no more
Poetry

There's a God-shaped hole
Bleeding love up above
And in my heart full of soul
I just can't seem to get enough

And you don't have to be poor
To hang with me
Cause there'll be no more
Poetry

Cut it up, cut it up
Fill it up, fill it up

And you don't have to see me
To be free
Cause there'll be no more
Poetry