

Mr. Startup

Wolf Parade

Danny says he's quit designing clothes
He's getting into jazz and staying home
He is like Picasso drawing in the sand

Blessed be the ones who let their blessings go
Blessed be the ones who let their blessings go

Danny got a sampler and saxophone
He made a seven second loop
And let it play while he painted pictures for eighty hours

Up come the flowers
Up come the flowers
Up come the flowers
Up come the flowers
Up come the flowers

He has discovered the existence of Mr. Startup
And is depicting him in lavender and gold
Now all the idle hands of the factory have been told
Blessed be the ones who let their blessings go

Up come the flowers (blessed be the ones who let their blessings go)
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