

An Illusion

Yard Act

It's a Bank Holiday, so all the hospitals are shut
Guess I'll have to saw off my own foot
Send a letter to my son, tell him that I'm drunk again
Tell him it's a buzz having this much fun
But tell him that I got stung, tell him that I got burnt
Because I went to work without my trench coat on, yeah
On the run
What from?
Promised him a souvenir from every single city I could cop one
So far got none
Just this shotgun shot that I got
And all for what?
I was hot property once, but now the promise is gone
Because the roots were all rotted from the start

I'm in love with an illusion
Once the wheels are in motion
Swear I'll join the revolution

So just take the plane, James
It'll take off regardless
Make hay whilst the sun shines
Having fun doesn't mean you're heartless
Hard of hearing, maybe aimless, dark as sin
Whistling past the morgue when the drink kicks in
I start self-destructing
Buying fridge magnets everywhere I went
To prove I've been
It's fucking disgusting
Look at this
A cactus in a snapback riding a BMX atop bubble lettering that reads
"Venice"

I'm in love with an illusion
Once the wheels are in motion
Swear I'll join the revolution

And I'd hang my head in shame
But for the weight it bears would see to it I don't look up again
Before I came here, I used to have an aim
All it takes is a little recalibration to remind me
I used to have a name
All it takes
Yeah, all it takes

I'm in love with an illusion
Where's that utopia that I promised ya?
I'm in love with an illusion
Where's that utopia that I promised ya?