My Favourite Chords

Microstern

They're tearing up streets again they're building a new hotel
The mayor's out killing kids to keep taxes down
And me and my anger sit folding a paper bird
Letting the curtains turn to beating wingsWish I had a socket-set to dismantle this morning
Just one pair of clean socks and a photo of you
When you get off work tonight meet me at the construction site
And we'll write some notes to tape to the heavy machinesLike we hope they treat you well, hope you don't work too hard
We hope you get to be happy sometimes
And bring your swiss-army knife and a bottle of something
And I'll bring some spray paint and a new deck of cardsHey, I found the safest place to keep all our tenderness
Keep all those bad ideas, keep all our hope
It's here in the smallest bones, the feet and the inner ear
It's such an enormous thing to walk, to listenAnd I'd like to fall asleep to the beat of you breathing
In a room near a truck stop, on a highway somewhere
You are a radio, you are an open door
I am a faulty string of blue Christmas lightsYou swim through frequencies
You let that stranger in, as I'm blinking off and on and off again
We've got a lot of time
Or maybe we don't but I'd like to think so, so let me pretendThese are my favorite chords I know you like them too
When I get a new guitar, you could have this one
And sing me a lullaby, sing me the alphabet
Sing me a story I haven't heard yet

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