Ontario

The Posies

When I told you what you wanted to know
You said, "Take me to Ontario"
When I showed you what you wanted to see
You said, "The flower that you planted in me has gone dry," yeah
Big birds flying overhead, who gives a shit?
Big birds flying overhead, who gives a shit?

When I showed you what I wanted to build
And all the enemies would never be killed
There'll be a saint living under the stairs
So we'll be free of material cares
Black paint on the walls in summer, it's cool, yeah, it's cool
Black paint on the walls in summer, it's cool, yeah, it's cool

I wanna go, I wanna go -- to Ontario
I wanna go, I wanna go -- to Ontario

When I told you what I wanted to know
You said "Take me to Ontario"
When I asked you, "Why Ontario?"
You said, "It sounds good on the radio" -- go!

I wanna go, I wanna go -- to Ontario
I wanna go, I wanna go -- to Ontario
Black birds flying overhead, waiting for somebody to die
Black birds flying overhead, waiting for somebody to die

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