Prom Is Coming

Robert Pollard

In this greater battle
Where tanks corrode & airplanes dissolve
Indians race on foot
Up to the fallen idol
And there is no longer fight
Only the stolen set list
Clutched in seizure
Disregard injury
And race madly
Out of the universe by sundown
And I will stay
To help you prepare
For what it was
You said I could not afford to miss

Songwriters
POLLARD, ROBERT E. JR. / SHEPARD, JIMPublished by
Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/