

Two Men in New Tuxedos

Wolf Parade

In the aftermath of storms
I'll let you use my hammer.
I wasn't bold and so I went and stole it
In the cover of the wailing of the storm. My man, I can see her smiling.
I can see her smiling, my man. When the old bone dry days whipped into a night of dancing,
Cause I, I can see into the future. And no one is ever gonna touch you
Or get closer than they could to the sun.
You got the promise that I gave you,
You got the strongest one. We are two oxen under one whip.
We are two men in new tuxedos.
And we are ready to jump from behind the wall. Hey teacher! Love is never dead.
Hey teacher! Love is never dead.
Hey teacher! Love is never dead.
Hey teacher, hey teacher. In the aftermath of storms
I'll let you use my hammer.
I wasn't bold and so I went and stole it
In the cover of the wailing of the storm.

Songwriters

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