

Alien Days

MGMT

Sometimes the windows combine with the seams in a way
That twitches on a peak at the place where the spirit was slain
 One foot leads to another
 Night's for sleep, blue curtains, covers
 Sequins in the eyes
 That's a fine time to dine
 Divine who's circling, feeding the cards to the midwives
 Who love those alien days
 The nonstop alien days
 Mmm the alien days Must've skipped the ship and joined the team
 For a ride
 A couple hours to learn the controls
 And commandeer both my eyes
 Hey!
 Be quick dear, times are uncertain
 One month crawling, next year blurring
 Decades in the drain
 Monograms on the brain
 Decide what's working and what's moved on
 To the last phase
 The floodgate alien days
 I love those alien days
 Mmm the alien days When the peels are down it feels like traveling in style
 You don't need wings to hover forty ton stones for a mile
 And in the summer, virgin visions
 Mindless humming
Numbers can't decide if the day's supposed to smile Today find infinite ways it could be
 Plenty worse
It's a blessing but it's also a curse Those days taught me everything I know
 How to catch a feeling
 And when to let it go
 How all the scheming, soulless creatures
 Can't find dreamer's honey in the hive
If it's right beneath the nose And when the light is new
 The sky shows trembling cartoons
 You don't need smoke to cover
 Most of the world in a gloom
 But here comes racer number 7
 Watch my fingers ripping out the lines

If it looks like we could lose
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