

# The World Wasn't Built In A Day

## NoMeansNo

As I was driving around aimlessly, a waking dream occurred to me  
That everyone I knew had died that day  
That my friends, co-workers and loved ones, had all just suddenly passed away  
Well, there were drunken car crashes, airline disasters, and suicides that were unexplained  
And as I drove past familiar scenes, streets and buildings that were a hundred times seen  
As a wave of contentment washed over me, I wondered what this could possibly mean  
As the sun spilled its warmth over the houses and trees  
I felt that I was finally free But you know what they say  
The world wasn't built in a day  
You know what they say  
The world wasn't built in a day (no way) I picked up a woman in the parking lot of the local Safeway  
Well, I had seen her face a hundred times but I never knew her name  
And as I drove her home she laughed and she sighed and the strain of the moment passed away  
I explained how my father had died, how I had seen his body and never cried  
She let her hand fall on my leg and there she let it stray  
When I dropped her off she asked me up, I politely said I couldn't stay  
And as she walked to the door, as those bags of groceries gently swayed  
I turned the wheel and muttered to myself, "No way, man, no way" (Chorus) Sunset over the mountains and on  
the harbour that beneath them lay  
In long shadows the traffic lights gleamed, red and green, they traced the way  
Through a corridor of sidewalks, where people wandered at the end of their day  
I drove to my space on the waterfront, picked up my guitar and started to play  
Alone I sang for the people that I knew, for my friends and family, and for them I prayed  
That no storm would come and sweep them up, that no winds would bear them away  
I sang, "Your voice from my throat cries, your heart beats in my chest,  
From my head stare your eyes, for you I live and die!  
This loneliness is a lie! This loneliness is a lie!" (Chorus) The streets were empty as I drove home, the air was  
cool and the sky was dark  
Streetlamps cast their mockery of light over ghostly shapes in an empty night  
Should I believe in the things I see? Am I in you? Are you in me?  
What should I believe? Tell me. What should I believe?  
At home, on the porch, the wind in the trees murmured a background for my waking dream  
Where I drive through a city with labyrinth streets, where no one walks, where no voices speak  
Where empty towers above me rise toward an empty, starless sky  
Like a cold wind washing over me, I saw the meaning of this dream  
I felt that I was finally free, I felt that I was finally free (Chorus) You lie before me sleeping, your eyes flutter in  
a dream  
Am I in you? Are you in me? What should I believe? What should I believe?  
But you know what they say... you know what they say

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