

Helicopters

Ape On the Roof

...and how your heatwave ran
Through our snow black fields
And we dropped our young
 To a ragtime feel
And it's been ten long weeks
 And there's still no word
 Our Arctic Graceland
 And the whale fat burn
My moon's a naked cold star
Why do you take this so hard.
 So keep this song

 Til you catch diseases
 And wait them out
 Til this tundra freezes
..and how your heatwave ran
Through our snow black fields
My moon's a naked cold star
Why do you take this so hard.
 Helicopters are chasing
 Animals through the fields
 Helicopters are chasing
 Our spirits into the sea

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