

# No Country

## The Jezabels

I heard there was a kind of tree releasing spores,  
That could enslave a mind, to follow secret laws.  
He came home one day and he was changed for good.  
Now he'll never walk, under sycamore. I love you like we're in the movies.  
I got a Cold War fascination.  
Blooming with the day she was. He said "I won't dirty you when I'm making love."  
He don't realise. He don't realise. I love you like we're in the movies.  
I got a pirate fascination.  
Blooming at the gate she was.  
But Uncle Johnny, I don't see a way out,  
It's like a roller coaster going round and round  
in my childhood holiday,  
But there all in chains:  
My mama's in chains,  
My daddy's in chains,  
My brother's in chains,  
Sister: chains,  
Julietta: chains,  
Julianna: chains,  
Frida: chains. I heard there was some kind of lost metropolis  
That could enslave a mind, to harbour  
Secret fears. I gotta get paid; gotta get made of make-believe,  
'Cause there is no country for young men  
like me. I love you starlight,  
Hold tight, when you're seeing red,  
But it's alright, put my head under the bed.  
And singing me to sleep, she was,  
but they're all in chains:  
My mama's in chains,  
My daddy's in chains,  
My brother's in chains,  
Sister: chains,  
Julietta: chains,  
Julianna: chains,  
Frida: chains. Guess there is no country for young men,  
No country for young men,  
No country for young men like you. I bet you're at some kind of party.  
I bet you're like a superstar there.  
I hope you're on an A-3-80 outta here. I love you like we're in the movies.

I bet you're hanging out with Tupac.  
I hope you're out there,  
Somewhere in the atmosphere.I heard there was a kind of tree releasing spores,  
That could enslave a man, to follow secret laws.

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