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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