

Americana

Thin White Rope

You'll get what you expected from your 18-dollar
home
The worth of having cheated and the rage of being
alone

There was a year when days and hours flew
And I gained an hour when I moved out here with
you

Out of all the thousands I wasted on you
You'll have the time to break in your 18-dollar
home

To feel the worth of cheating and the rage of
being alone

Your walls are bare like all the walls you've
known

Your room's the same as dozens you have known
Taken more than a table and chairs to make a home
But you have two things to furnish your 18-dollar
home

The worth of having cheated and the rage of being
alone

Your window is your prehistoric eye
Your window is your prehistoric eye
Go ahead and watch those dinosaurs roll by
Companions you can turn on in your 18-dollar home
The worth of having cheated and the rage of being
alone

Lyrics submitted by Josh Mostek.

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