How The West Was Won

Tom McRae

Light me a smoke
I'll tell you a story
Of how the west was won
Flew over diamonds
East river shining
A city sinking in the mud

And in a second
A life-long second
I knew what we'd become

We use up people, use up time
Use up places, we say goodbye
Searching for the crowded hour

Now there's a buzzing in the wires
Look for lightning in your eyes
And I see it there

Hey hey Rockstar
Let's play happy
This could be our final hour

I'll take your picture
But who needs pictures?
They only strip you of your power

Don't lose your nerve now
Feel the curve of the earth now
Rising up to meet your feet

We use up people, use up time
Use up places, we say goodbye
Never find the crowded hour

It's time to move the saints again
Curse the sun to kill the rain
I wish I knew just how

We should have driven

Out to the ocean
Our hands tied to the wheel

Now something's broken
Don't know what's broken
Or if I want it healed

We use up people, use up time
Use up places, we say goodbye
Where the hell's the crowded hour

Scattered thoughts and promises
Let the wind take all that's left
There's nothing for you here

So take a card and put it back
Hide the faces cut the pack
The future's not that clear

Light me a smoke
I'll tell you a story
Of how the west was won

You wanted glory
Well here's your glory
Just look what we've become

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