

# Truce

## The Dresden Dolls

You can have Washington, I'll take New Jersey  
You can have London, but I want New York City  
I should get Providence, I've got a job now  
Los Angeles - obvious - that's where you belong now

You can have Africa, Asia, Australia  
As long as you keep your hands off Cafe Pamplona  
We can split Germany right down the middle  
You'd hate it there anyway  
Take Berlin and we'll call it even

You can take all of the carry-on baggage  
I'll trade the saskia jokes for the alphabet language  
On special occasions, we'll split between parents  
Who forced us to hate them on alternating weekends

You call it over and I call you psycho  
Significant other?  
Just say we were lovers and we'll call it even  
We'll call it even

I am the ground zero ex-friend you ordered  
Disguised as a hero to get past your borders  
I know when I'm wanted I'll leave if you ask me to  
Mind my own business and speak when I'm spoken to

I am the tower around which you orbited  
I am not proud, I am just taking orders  
I fall to the ground within hours of impact  
I hit back when hit and attack when attacked

You get Route 2 between Concord and Lexington  
I want Mass Avenue from the square to my apartment  
And if we should meet through some misunderstanding  
I'll be very sweet, very patient and forgiving  
(Now get off my side of the state)

And if we should see one another in passing  
Despite these techniques there is sometimes no avoiding  
(There must be some kind of mistake)

We'll raise high the white flags and bow heads and shake hands  
Declaring the land we're on unamerican  
We'll call it even

I am the tower around which you orbited  
I am not proud, I am just taking orders  
I fall to the ground within hours of impact  
I hit back when hit  
And attack when attacked

I am an accident waiting to happen  
I'm laughing like mad as you strangle the captain  
My place may be taken, but make no mistake  
From a little black black box I can say without shame  
That you've lost  
That you've lost  
Do you know what you've lost?

So take whatever you'd like  
I'll strike like the States on fire  
You won't sleep very tight  
No hiding, no safe covers  
Make your bed and now lie  
Just like you always do  
You can fake it for the papers  
But I'm on to you, I'm on to you  
So take whatever you'd like  
I'll strike like the States on fire  
You won't sleep very tight  
No hiding, no safe covers  
Make your bed and now lie  
Just like you always do  
You can fake it for the papers  
But I'm on to you, I'm on to you  
I'm on to you, I'm on to you

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Lyrics submitted by Najia.

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