Era Vulgaris (Non-LP Version)

Queens of the Stone Age

I play a game 'til I'm dead Or on a magazine

I wanna look like I'm dead

Dancing on a string

I eat the food when it's there

Make a mess of things

Get that look everywhere

But keep that look off my faceEverybody else wanna fall in love

There's no room for love in a modern sky

Living in the era vulgaris

Just drool in the dark

As you stare at the lightsFrom a crumbling tower I see everything

London, Tokyo, New York City

There's no love any placeEverybody else wanna fall in love

There's no room for love in a modern sky

Living in the era vulgaris

Just drool in the dark

As you stare at the lightsAll we creatures helplessly attacking repetition

Over, over left with who we are

Did you tell anyone?

Did you tell any place? Everybody else wanna fall in love

There's no room for love in a modern sky

Living in the era vulgaris

Just drool in the dark

As you stare at the lightsLiving in the era vulgaris

Just drool in the dark

As you stare at the lightsJust stare at the lights

Songwriters

HOMME, JOSH/CASTILLO, JOEY/VAN LEEUWEN, TROY DEANPublished by Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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