

Era Vulgaris

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 face 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 lights From a crumbling tower I see everything
London, Tokyo, New York City
There's no love 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 lights All 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 lights Living in the era vulgaris
Just drool in the dark
As you stare at the lights Just stare at the lights

Songwriters

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