

# Motorcade

## Thriving Ivory

There's no use to play it down there's gonna be blood so let's do this once and be down  
for the record I wanna get this down in writing

it's your hand on the wheel and not mineSo long, so long who's to say where the road will pave  
So long, so long who's to say when the tide will change when nothing's for sureshe dreams of machines, an  
electric king that will miss her

and all at once the answer's comin' in  
she says I don't want to be left out to wonder,

no I won't retreat to the backseat this timeSo long, so long who's to say where the road will pave  
So long, so long who's to say when the tide will change when nothing's for sure  
I can see the motorcade.The sirens weep and the flowers have been laid.

It could've been us with a white fence.

Said it could've been us and all the rest.

For the record I wanna get this down in writing,  
It's your hand on the wheel and not mine.So long, so long who's to say where the road will pave  
So long, so long who's to say when the tide will change when nothing's for sure  
I can see the motorcade.

The sirens weep and the flowers have been laid  
So long, So long

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