

Shell Games

Bright Eyes

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Took the fireworks and the vanity
The circuit board and the city streets
Shooting star, swaying palm tree
Laid it at the arbiter's feet If I could change my mind, change the paradigm
Prepare myself for another life
Forgive myself for the many times
I was cruel to something helpless and weak But here it come, that heavy love
I'm never gonna move it alone
Here it come, that heavy love
Tag it on a tenement wall Here it come, that heavy love
Someone got to share in the load, oh
Here it come, that heavy love
I'm never gonna move it alone I was dressed in white, touched by something pure
Death obsessed like a teenager
Sold my tortured youth, piss and vinegar
I'm still angry with no reason to be At the architect who imagined this
For the everyman, blessed Sisyphus
Slipping steadily into madness
Now that's the only place to be free But here it come, that heavy love
You're never gonna move it alone
Here it come, that heavy love
Tattooed on a criminal's arm Here it come, that heavy love
Someone got to share in the load, oh
Here it come, that heavy love
You're never gonna move it alone No, I don't wanna play
It's a shell game, it's a shell game Distorted sounds on oscilloscopes
Distorted facts I could never cope
My private life is an inside joke
No one will explain it to me We'll be everything that we ever needed
Everyone, on the count of three
Everyone, on the count of three
All together now Here it come, that heavy love

We're never gonna move it alone
Here it come, that heavy love
Playing as the cylinder rose Here it come, that heavy love
I only wanna share in the load
Here it come, that heavy love
I'm never gonna move it alone

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