Service and Repair

Calexico

On the outskirts of expansion Lookin' out from blueprint peak The flow is floodin' of urban settlers

Pannin' through rivers runnin' dryNumbers roll on in, smilin' a lottery grin

A sadness blurs the eye

It's just a matter of time in they're movin' on

It's just a matter of time before they're movin' on

Doesn't take much time for plans to go wrong

And chase another ghost of a chanceIn the shadow of chain-store ghost towns

Where no one walks the streets at night

The silent nation hooked on medication

Stares into a blue flickerin' lightThe young drift off alone and the old are whisked away

And prospects keep lookin' up

But the line is getting long on the lost highway

The line's getting longer on the lost highway

Doesn't take much time for plans to go astray

And chase another ghost of a chance They say, "Deep down inside

Lie properties of a healin' kind"

If so it'd better come around soon

And do a little bit of service and repair

Do a little bit of service and repair

Do a little more service and repairDoesn't take much time for plans to change

And offer up another chance

For a little bit more service and repair

A little bit more service and repair

Doesn't take much time for plans to change

And offer up another chanceAt sewin' the dream better suited

For both soul and soil

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