

# A Walk Down Chapel

## Jam City

Here we go again  
Time to tell all your friends  
You've really gotta buy it Back broken on trend  
I know I shouldn't  
But I really wanna cry about it The painting's good for hours  
Til little fireflies  
Come and devour it And all day curtains drawn  
Mean Young Men at dawn  
I wanna laugh about it  
But I just can't laugh about it, about it... And there's a wolf inside this world he drills  
With his teeth sunk in afternoon's quilts But this isn't new to him So tell him that you wanted to go  
In my heart and soul I know we can't be wrong  
But when it looks like fascism  
You wanna give up and get sick of the world So I told him that I wanted to go,  
Said "in this skin we're not comfortable, no"  
And in my heart and soul I know  
We can't be wrong  
We can't be wrong Here we go again  
Time to tell all your friends  
You've really gotta buy it And all day curtains drawn  
Mean Young Men at dawn  
I wanna laugh about it  
But I just can't laugh about it, about it... And there's a wolf inside this world he drills  
With his teeth sunk in afternoon's quilts So if you're thinking 'bout Love,  
And where it went  
Try thinking 'bout Time  
And how much we've got left And how we used to sing...

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