

Souled Out!!!

Conor Oberst

The barrio starts two streets over
Miguel, he's a friend of mine
With brick weed, built a reputation
Like dry ice in the summertime Now all you need's an electric razor
A magic bullet in a grassy knoll
The whole world's just a little oyster
To Snow White and the poison apple leaves I woke up in the age of wires
I fell asleep at the dusk of man
Now I'm cold as Popocatepetl
Fingers crossed in the promised land But you won't be getting in
(You know by now)
No, you won't be getting in
(You know by now)
No, you won't be getting in
(You know by now)
All sold out in heaven The barrio starts two streets over
Montse, she's a friend of mine
Keeps a piece like a whistle blower
Flying kites in the wintertime Magic carpet is the transportation
Went to the moon in a soda can
Not all my boys believe in science
Stretching truth in the promised land But you won't be getting in
(You know by now)
No, you won't be getting in
(You know by now)
No, you won't be getting in
(You know by now)
It's sold out in heaven Chorus again? Or another one?
Another one, okay El Popocatepetl est dormido
Pero pronto despertar You know by now
You know by now
You know by now That you won't be getting in
(You know by now)
Yes, you won't be getting in
(You know by now)
No, you won't be getting in
(You know by now)
It's sold out in heaven No, you won't be getting in
(You know by now)

No, you won't be getting in
(You know by now)
No, you won't be getting in
(You know by now)
To heavenTo heaven
(You know by now)
To heaven
(You know by now)
(You know by now)
To heaven

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>