

# Plasticities

Andrew Bird

This isn't your song, this isn't your music  
How can there be wrong, when by committee  
They choose it all, they choose it all You're gonna grow old, you're gonna grow cold  
Bearing signs on the avenues, for your own personal Waterloo  
You're bearing signs on the avenue for your own personal Waterloo, now We'll fight, we'll fight  
We'll fight for your music halls and dying cities  
They'll fight, they'll fight  
They'll fight for your neural walls and plasticities  
And precious territory, and precious territory, and precious territory This isn't our song, this isn't even a musical  
Think life is too long, to be a whale in a cubicle  
Nails under your cuticle Gonna grow old, you're gonna grow so cold  
Before the sun can deliver you, you're bearing signs on the avenue  
You're bearing signs for your own personal Waterloo, now We'll fight, we'll fight  
We'll fight for your music halls and dying cities  
They'll fight, they'll fight  
They'll fight for your neural walls and plasticities  
And precious territory, and precious territory, and precious territory

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>