Era Vulgaris

Queens of the Stone Age

I play a game 'til I'm dead
Or on a magazine
I wanna look like I'm dead
Dancing on a string
I eat the food when it's there

Make a mess of things Get that look everywhere

But keep that look off my faceEverybody else wanna fall in love

There's no room for love in a modern sky

Living in the era vulgaris

Just drool in the dark

As you stare at the lightsFrom a crumbling tower I see everything

London, Tokyo, New York City

There's no love any placeEverybody else wanna fall in love

There's no room for love in a modern sky

Living in the era vulgaris

Just drool in the dark

As you stare at the lightsAll we creatures helplessly attacking repetition

Over, over left with who we are

Did you tell anyone?

Did you tell any place? Everybody else wanna fall in love

There's no room for love in a modern sky

Living in the era vulgaris

Just drool in the dark

As you stare at the lightsLiving in the era vulgaris

Just drool in the dark

As you stare at the lightsJust stare at the lights

Songwriters

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