

Everyone stares when you walk in the room  
They stare when you go  
You've got so much control  
How can anyone say 'no'

They really do, that's why you're you  
And why you'll win  
And I don't even miss you at all  
No no

Caught him delight, he woul idly spin  
Your skeleton...  
See it shine when you sing  
To the window with no meaning

From Tennessee, your harmony  
Would leave you spinning  
And I don't even miss you at all  
No no

Silver the shores of isles I've known  
Boulevards of dancing bones

You keep the old ember burning  
With medals in mind  
As the coaches go by  
This thoughts of you will die

They really do, that's why you're you  
And why you'll win  
And I don't even miss you at all  
No no

Silver the shores of isles I've known  
Boulevards of dancing bones