## **My Rights Versus Yours**

## The New Pornographers

Under your wheels, the hope of spring Mirage of loss, a few more things You left your sorrow dangling It hangs in air like a school cheer

Complex notes inside the chords On every wall inflections carved Deep as lakes and dark as stars Remember we were the volunteers

(Ooooh) Courts knew this and nothing more (Ooooh) Now it's my rights versus yours

Under your wheels, your hopeless reign You fall too hard-we're up too late We hang suspended from the heights Until it's safer to walk here

Under your wheels, your chance is with The easy call, the called-off search The medicine, it still won't work But there's dangerous levels of it here

(Ooooh) Same thing as the other time
(Ooooh) But now it's your rights versus mine

The truth in one free afternoon The truth in one free afternoon

Under my wheels the chance is held Gave me to save me from myself Spectacles painted with my shaking hand

Fingers in paints, in paints we brought Thinking we'd leave them when we're not Flying the flags of new empires in rags

The new empire in rags The truth in one free afternoon A new empire in rags The truth in one free afternoon A new empire in rags The truth in one free afternoon A new empire in rags The truth in one free afternoon

Under your wheels, the fits and starts The time to dabble in the arts To tease the packs of dogs in charge But kid it's all wasted on me

Under your wheels, the hope of spring Mirage of loss, a few more things The medicine it still won't sing But there's dangerous levels of it here

(Your rights over my rights now

We came to the right place Your rights over my rights now Your rights over my rights now We came to the right place Your rights over my rights now Your rights over my rights now)