

# You Tell Me Where

The New Pornographers

Take a breather  
They came for Caesar  
But I don't think he's here

Disiderata  
Is that your name now  
Glad you came out

You've proved your poison  
Is more than noise and  
The joy's addictive  
Although restrictive  
Fair baby beware or not are we square

Old friends from last call  
Searching a glass for  
Some famous last words  
Let from the master

With all your shit talking  
And all your blue stocking  
And hit the spell check  
You want some hell check?  
Direct your own pace  
You need your own place

So you tell me where  
To be I'll be there  
A little seasick  
But feel you've fallen  
And now it's crawling  
Me I'm hauling

Old friends from last call  
Searching a glass for  
Some famous last words  
Let from the master

You see my range, you could change me  
If you wanted to  
Just rearrange a few pieces and run  
If there's no way but the high road to save me  
If that's not easy so leave me alone

Think I could change to become what you want me  
To think we could finally be done

So you tell me where to be, I'll be there