

## Old Soul Song

Bright Eyes

Grey light, new day leaks through the window  
And some old soul song comes on the alarm clock radio  
We walk the forty blocks to the middle  
Of the place we heard where everything would be  
And there were barricades to keep us off the street  
But the crowd kept pushing forward  
Until they swallowed the police  
Yeah, they went wild  
Yeah, they went wild  
Yeah, they went wild

We left before the dust had time to settle  
And all the broken glass swept off the avenue  
And on the way home I held your camera like a bible  
Just wishing so bad that it held some kind of truth  
And I stood nervous next to you in the dark room  
You dropped the paper in the water  
And it all begins to bloom  
Yeah, they go wild  
Yeah, they go wild  
Yeah, they go wild  
Yeah, they go wild

And just when I get so lonesome I can't speak  
I see some flowers on a hillside  
Like a wall of new TVs  
Yeah, they go wild