

# Souled Out!!!

Conor Oberst

The barrio starts two streets over  
Miguel, he's a friend of mine  
With brick weed built a reputation  
Like dry ice in the summertime

Now all you need is an electric razor  
A magic bullet and a grassy knoll  
The whole world is just a little oyster  
To Snow White and her poison apples

I woke up in the age of wires  
I fell asleep at the dusk of man  
Now I'm cold as Popocatépetl  
Fingers crossed in the promised land

But you won't be getting in (you know by now)  
No, you won't be getting in (you know by now)  
No, you won't be getting in (you know by now)  
All souled out in heaven

The barrio starts two streets over  
Monse, she's a friend of mine  
Keeps it peace like a whistleblower  
Flying kites in the wintertime

Magic carpet is the transportation  
Went to the moon in a soda can  
Not all my boys believe in science  
Stretching truth in the promised land

But you won't be getting in (you know by now)  
No, you won't be getting in (you know by now)  
No, you won't be getting in (you know by now)  
It's souled out in heaven

Chorus again, or another one? Another one

El Popocatépetl esta dormido pero pronto despertara

You know by now  
You know by now  
You know by now

But you won't be getting in (you know by now)  
No, you won't be getting in (you know by now)  
No, you won't be getting in (you know by now)  
It's souled out, in heaven

No, you won't be getting in (you know by now)  
No, you won't be getting in (you know by now)  
No, you won't be getting in (you know by now)  
To heaven  
To heaven (you know by now)  
To heaven (you know by now)  
(You know by now)  
To heaven