

# One More Creature Dizzy With Love

Fireworks

We have urges, we like to drive alone  
Ignoring the shortcuts that our parents taught us  
Hum, I hum, slightly out of key  
Through cornfields that left the pavement

Sing my name, searching for a nod from above  
But staring at the ground is just enough  
The places might have not have goes around  
Without you there it's hard to dance

It started in Arbor Michigan  
And led to the grey hairs that your fingers comb through  
The soldiers asking you  
What the hell is wrong with him? (2x)

Whoa, searching for a nod from above  
But staring at the ground is just enough  
The places might have not have goes around  
Without you there it's hard to dance

It started in Arbor Michigan  
And led to the grey hairs that your fingers comb through

Searching for a nod from above  
But staring at the ground is just enough  
The places might have not have goes around  
Without you there it's hard to dance (2x)