

Everyone stares when you walk in the room
They stare when you go
You've got so much control
How can anyone say 'no'

They really do, that's why you're you
And why you'll win
And I don't even miss you at all
No no

Caught him delight, he woul idly spin
Your skeleton...
See it shine when you sing
To the window with no meaning

From Tennessee, your harmony
Would leave you spinning
And I don't even miss you at all
No no

Silver the shores of isles I've known
Boulevards of dancing bones

You keep the old ember burning
With medals in mind
As the coaches go by
This thoughts of you will die

They really do, that's why you're you
And why you'll win
And I don't even miss you at all
No no

Silver the shores of isles I've known
Boulevards of dancing bones