

Handsome Furs Hate This City

Handsome Furs

Woke up with blankets in buildings with jaws
Stuck to the sheets, clammy with noon
We wish for night time, a darkening screen
Open the heart, just a machine

Oh, there was home
Oh, there was home

This one is vicious, a sinister lean
We haunted the staircase where small ghosts have been
Weening that heaven was stretched out and wide
Into the sky
Into the sky

Oh, there was home
Oh, there was home

Oh, life is long and hollow
Oh, life is long and hollow

Oh, life is long and hollow
Oh, life is long and hollow

We hate this city, filled its drone
We hate this city, filled its drone
We hate this city, filled its drone
We hate this city, filled its drone

So black out million screens
And wire up the floor
Baby we can get you anything you want, any time you want
But you won't know what it's for

So black out a million dreams
And wire up all the floors
Baby we can get you anything you want, any time you want
But you won't know what it's for