

Underbart

Little Dragon

Blow up the bridge and into the moment
Hop the house and into the blue
Lift to the end
You're lifting your soul
For a few seconds
Be someone new
Blow up the bridge and into the mornin'
Mornin', mornin', mornin', mornin', mornin'

Alarm clock ring
Was it your daily routine?
Your coffee's cold by now
Her face stuck in a magazine
His white shirts
Still hanging in rows on the closet door
She still hurts
Fragments of you live on
Why do you stay home?

No ordinary day
He's leaving for good
We're movin' away
Blow up the bridge and into the mornin'
Mornin', mornin', mornin', mornin', mornin'

It's your dance
Out in the garden when it's late
Cut in half
Plus lots of drum
Now you're losing face
You drove out
Before the city woke up so still
Humid air
And stories of you live on
Why do you drive home?

No ordinary day
He's leaving for good
We're movin' away
Blow up the bridge and into the mornin'
Mornin', mornin', mornin', mornin', mornin'
Hop the house and into the blue
To the end
You're lifting your soul
For a few seconds
Be someone new
Blow up the bridge and into the mornin'
Mornin', mornin', mornin', mornin', mornin'