Radlands

Mystery Jets

I've heard there's a place where we go to die It's a terribly overrated horse-shit shaped hole in the sky Kick off your heels and come with me tonight And we'll pack up your car and we'll board up the house And we'll die for our country though it never loved us And it didn't need us these wonderful wonderful people We'll redefine love in these papers and cry

So may the bridges we burn light the way Out of the darkness of where we have been Though at times it may feel like a lie We both know nothing is quite as it seems When the debris comes falling from the sky Heaven will still be ours

Load up Old Bill's twelve-gauge and meet me by the lake There's a place I know where nobody goes down by the old interstate The future gets shorter the longer we wait So let's step on the gas and if they come to find us We'll run to the hills they say hills never loved us But since we were children these wonderful wonderful people We'll redefine love on our tombstones and cry

But someone will get all the glory But I'll have yours and you'll have mine, you'll have mine

So may the bridges we burn light the way Out of the darkness of where we have been Though at times it may feel like a lie We both know nothing is quite as it seems And I know when I look into the deep blue of your eyes Heaven will still be ours

We'll be together until hell, Until hell, until hell freezes over Until hell, until hell, Until hell, freezes over. Together until hell, until hell Until hell, freezes over. Until hell, until hell, Until hell, freezes over.

So may the bridges we burn light the way Out of the darkness of where we have been Though at times it may feel like a lie We both know nothing is quite as it seems Then when the world is itself about to die Our story will still play itself on the screens And all these stars that come falling from the sky Will always be ours