

The Wonderful Future

Our Lady Peace

She builds her own satellite
From an old rusted chair
She leaves this old world behind
And the things that she cares

Maybe she's gone
But it won't be for long
What do I know?
Maybe she's found
What we all dream about
What do I know?

She's beautiful and wonderful
I can't compare
It's not that fair

She builds a strong alibi
From the future that's here
She needs to know I'm alive
And that I'm flesh and I tear

Maybe she's wrong
But I won't mind my own
What do I know?
And their silicone
With a touch of her soul
What do I know?

She's beautiful and wonderful
I can't compare
It's not that fair