Thrilloilogy

Powderfinger

For every story gone untold There's a secret that dissolves So many pieces still unsolved You're not quite who you think you are Can see the symptoms from afar I'm hosing down your shooting star

There you go again to fall Waiting on a friend to call

If you wait I'm gonna drive it home Carry all of this away from here If you wait I'm gonna drive it home Kiss you every time the rains appear

Sometimes we wish for far away But something always makes me stay Far too strong a bond to try and break You know exactly where you've been The shooting star is hardly seen Outshined by every other beam

There you go again to fall Waiting on a friend to call

If you wait I'm gonna drive it home Carry all of this away from here If you wait I'm gonna drive it home Kiss you every time the rains appear

I'm feeling richer I'm feeling taller I feel like every time I try to fit the picture I've got to keep up with all the others Looking for whatever we were never to discover

Now you're ringing out slowly Like cathedral bells And you'd sleep through heaven Just to get to hell Now you drop away slowly Like the autumn leaves But you lose your colour When you hit the street