

## Intermission

Scissor Sisters

When you're standing on the side of a hill  
Feeling like your day may be done  
Here it comes  
The strawberry smog  
Chasing away the sun  
Don't let those precious moments fool you  
Happiness is getting you down  
A rainbow never smiles or blinks  
It's just a candy-colored frown

You were going on at half-past seven  
Now it's going on a quarter 'til nine  
All the angels want to know  
Are you lost or treading water?  
And you're going on your fifteenth bender  
But you've only got a matter of time  
Yes we've all got seeds to sow  
Not everyone's got lambs to slaughter

When the night wind starts to turn  
Into the ocean breeze  
And the dew drops sting and burn  
Like angry honey bees  
That is when you hear the song falling from the sky  
Happy yesterday to all  
We were born to die

Sometimes you're filled with the notion  
The afterlife's a moment away  
You want to tell someone the way that you feel  
But then you ain't got nothing to say  
You fight for freedom from devotion  
A battle that will always begin  
With somebody giving you a piece of advice;  
By the way you're living in sin

Now there's never gonna be an intermission  
But there'll always be a closing night  
Never entertain those visions  
Lest you may have packed your baggage  
First impressions are cheap auditions  
Situations are long goodbyes  
Truth so often to living dormant  
Good luck walks and bullshit flies

When the headlights guide your way  
You know the place is right  
When the treetops sing and sway  
Don't go to sleep tonight  
That is when you see the sign  
Luminous and high:  
Tomorrow's not what it used to be  
We were born to die  
Happy yesterday to all  
We were born to die