

Power Lines

Telekinesis

First time I looked straight into her eyes
I saw the future, I saw bluer skies
oh oh oh oh oh

Even when I'm lonely I am always surprised all
of the ways you told me to keep my eye on the prize

You and your photographic memory
You and your photographic memory

I'm a broken man, I'm damaged goods
Lock me in the basement with furnace soot

You came along in your party dress
I climbed a mountain under house arrest

When we were kids I swear we were power lines
Out on some journey searching for some better minds

You cant cut it out, no you cant keep it out of line

Looking for the pavement
Looking like were running out of time

And I am yours and you are mine

Batten down the hatches and man the sails
The war isn't over, its not even tipped the scales

Run down the tracks like a bat out of hell

Don't muss up your hair because were destined to fail

When I was young I thought I was a power line

When I was young I was searching for some better time