

Thousand Tiny Pieces

The Be Good Tanyas

Let's play this one out, until it explodes
Into a thousand tiny pieces
What's the story universe
You are melody in numbers
You were shapes you were rhythms
There are signs that we can learn
Place over the heavens
To predict how long we'll burn

How long will I last?
Can you turn up the heat?
What star am I circling?
What's circling me?
Am I ebb, am I flow?
My lack of control
Turn it on, turn it up
Say yes, play no

Things keep changing
Things keep changing
Things keep changing