

Generals

The Beautiful Girls

Pick it up...

Generals give their orders to you,
Expecting you to not look bored.
Keep running forward,
They'll fall straight through you
Never know what we're fighting for
And when I'm without you,
I see you
I see you...
And with or without you,
I see you
I see you...
And when the conversation slips,
There is no returning to this
Without a reason, I forget.
Without a reason to be good to you
To be good to you

Exploding bombs on television,
They never do look quite the same.
There's riots on down by the prison.
We were dead and gone before we came.
And I don't see how I could be you.
(Could be you)
And why you would want for me to.
(For me to)
And when the conversation folds,
There may be nowhere left to go.
Only, the silent, they get old.
Only, the silent, they get no control.
They get no control.

The generals give their orders to you.
The generals give their orders to you.