

## Giants

### The Bolshoi

just give a little twist, little turn,  
keep on looking in the right direction baby.  
i'm alive with the lights with the lies,  
but i kept on building it,  
stack it up, little architect you're crazy,  
white shirt, black dress tie,  
dressed to the nine times too many times.  
i couldn't wait to get out of the night life,  
it's a straight lie.

[CHORUS]

just calm down,  
the trauma's on the inside,  
my line's been drawn.  
i don't want to be wasting time.

do you think that you'd call it crazy?  
contrary, and i shine amazing,  
aging process called it quits,  
and the quicksand i trudged through and everything i meant to say so,  
so said the young ones, the dumb ones, and "stupid" you called it,  
ut i called it flawless.  
played out and fade out, i planned it.  
pan left and right, set the curtain.

[CHORUS]

my ticket, my destination, singing "hallelujah".  
oh god, i think i've really changed,  
but she will love me all the same.  
my dear, it's all for you and i will pay my dues,  
i owe you some eight years,  
it's coming to you.

don't say "calm down" and "don't quit this town",  
i left 'cause i was bored,  
and what might be in store.  
don't make a sound,  
'cause i'll be round.

i wish you could buckle up and take a chance,  
you know i really do, and you really do.

just come along.  
time's up, life's up, but i won't go.

my ticket, my destination, singing "hallelujah".  
oh god, i think i've really changed,  
but she will love me all the same.  
my dear, it's all for you and i will pay my dues,  
i owe you some eight years,  
it's coming to you.  
hallelujah.

i've left town,  
And i won't come home.  
ohio, i don't know, michigindiana,

california, where's home?

why, oh why, if eyes collide,  
why won't it feel the same, oh why oh?  
wonderstands.  
why, oh why, if words are right,  
why won't it feel the same oh, why oh?

so now i won't play games,  
and i won't change.

my ticket, my destination, singing "hallelujah".  
oh god, i think i've really changed,  
but she will love me all the same.  
my dear, it's all for you and i will pay my dues,  
i owe you some eight years,  
it's coming to you.

my dream and now i'm getting out,  
i'm screaming "hallelujah",  
oh god i think i've really changed,  
but she will love me all the same.  
darling it's all for you,  
and i will pay my dues.  
i'm counting 4, 3, 2, 1.