

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.