

## Trades And Tariffs

The Dodos

Pace, back and forth along this road  
All the stops we just go by  
To the faces that we know  
To the faces that we hide  
Yeah we walk as if we're told  
"Not a single head held high"  
To the ones we've come to know  
To the ones we'll lose in time

You give me yours, I give you mine  
You never want it, you never want it  
I gave you yours, now give me mine  
I never want it, I never wanted it all

In past, a creation we defy  
We're a group of undecideds  
While the fate of nation slides  
We just keep from getting high  
And we stick to what we know  
It's the things that get us by  
We'll just sit and spin our woe  
While the rest of earth just dies

You give me yours, I give you mine  
You never want it, you never want it  
I gave you yours, now give me mine  
I never want it, I never wanted it all

Faith, all the giving world has died  
This disease that gets us by  
It's a plague in peoples' minds  
It's a circle left untied  
To the ones who drink their wine  
While the rest of us just die  
Yeah they raise their glasses high  
To the ones they'll kill in time

You give me yours, I give you mine  
You never want it, you never want it  
I gave you yours, now give me mine  
I never want it, I never wanted it all