

No Country

The Jezabels

I heard there was a kind of tree releasing spores,
That could enslave a mind, to follow secret laws.
He came home one day and he was changed for good.
Now he'll never walk, under sycamore.

I love you like we're in the movies.
I got a Cold War fascination.
Blooming with the day she was.

He said "I won't dirty you when I'm making love."
He don't realise. He don't realise.

I love you like we're in the movies.
I got a pirate fascination.
Blooming at the gate she was.
But Uncle Johnny, I don't see a way out,
It's like a roller coaster going round and round
in my childhood holiday,
But there all in chains:
My mama's in chains,
My daddy's in chains,
My brother's in chains,
Sister: chains,
Julietta: chains,
Julianna: chains,
Frida: chains.

I heard there was some kind of lost metropolis
That could enslave a mind, to harbour
Secret fears.

I gotta get paid; gotta get made of make-believe,
'Cause there is no country for young men
like me.

I love you starlight,
Hold tight, when you're seeing red,
But it's alright, put my head under the bed.
And singing me to sleep, she was,
but they're all in chains:
My mama's in chains,
My daddy's in chains,
My brother's in chains,
Sister: chains,
Julietta: chains,
Julianna: chains,
Frida: chains.

Guess there is no country for young men,
No country for young men,
No country for young men like you.

I bet you're at some kind of party.
I bet you're like a superstar there.
I hope you're on an A-3-80 outta here.

I love you like we're in the movies.

I bet you're hanging out with Tupac.
I hope you're out there,
Somewhere in the atmosphere.

I heard there was a kind of tree releasing spores,
That could enslave a min, to follow secret laws.