

## All the Old Showstoppers

## The New Pornographers

When John he saw the numbers he lied  
Made up the whole thing, failed when he tried  
To cash in on his cautious new fame  
Always the numbers but never the name

We we hit the numbers we broke  
Broken and changed them changed as we spoke  
We knew that we would always be down  
Hitting the numbers spun way 'round

And somebody beside you  
Slipped your head inside the crown  
The princes of the paupers  
And all the old showstoppers  
Till this moment's still unknown

Sirens' songs have tried, too  
Yet, she takes you as her own  
The princes of the paupers  
And all the old showstoppers  
Till this moment's still unknown

And when he got the numbers he thought  
Thought of his friends who slowed to a halt  
Who had questioned to no avail  
Some knew the answers, some wouldn't tell

When Gabriel saw the numbers he fell  
Fell through the clouds into the great well  
But woke up before he hit the ground  
No one had noticed still he looked around

And somebody beside you  
Slipped your head inside the crown  
The princes of the paupers  
And all the old showstoppers  
Till this moment's still unknown

Sirens' songs have tried, too  
Yet, she takes you as her own  
The princes of the paupers  
And all the old showstoppers  
Till this moment's still unknown

With her hand to guide you  
You are nothing if not home  
The princes of the paupers  
And all the old showstoppers  
Till this moment's still unknown