

## High Ticket Attractions

The New Pornographers

You can imagine all the factions  
That form around high ticket attractions  
High on the spirit, hopped up and mystic  
After the flame baptism you're fearless

You know the science of falling  
You have your calling  
You know the song

The Magna Carta, it's underwater  
We left it there for the sons and the daughters  
One day they'll find it; they'll be reminded  
When we live undersea like we ought to

Didn't know flying from falling  
Clueless the poor thing  
Sad to report  
Didn't know losing from learning  
Wheels were turning  
You know the song

This thing could go two ways  
Won't be another exit for days  
So pack a small suitcase  
Anything else can be easily replaced

You feel the suction, the call to action  
That will surround high ticket attractions  
You want to travel, want to unravel  
Take the experience to the next level

With no respect for the warning  
The violence of yearning  
Defiance of learning  
In protected encryption  
The voice of addiction  
You know the song

This thing could go two ways  
Won't be another exit for days  
So pack a small suitcase  
Anything else can be easily replaced

You know the song  
You know the song  
You know the song  
You know the song

You can imagine all the factions  
That form around high ticket attractions  
Just like the Mayans took all their science  
And dumped it all in the drink and went silent

They knew the science of falling  
They had their calling  
You know the song

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