

# This Is the World of the Theater

## The New Pornographers

Since they've come, I've tried to go in straight, but I've got  
no clue how to  
Who's gonna make it up just now try to, come up with some hard,  
brown move  
Kid gloves, and stranger loves sea foam, you sort it out somehow  
You used to chime in quietly, you sing, but you're a moaner now

Think of all the lives we're saving  
Think of all the waves we're breaking

Is it too late to live in your hard, too late to burn all your  
civilian clothes  
As you break into a million parts, too late to learn it yes we'  
re on a boat

Cockel, reese and poutine break  
Cockel, reese and poutine break  
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All the phantom buy a nose, they pass, you're on your way to di  
ne  
They call you from their hiding places on the shoulders of your  
chance

Think of all the cold we're braving  
Think of all the ways we're cavemen

Is it too late to live in your hard, too late to burn all your  
civilian clothes  
As you break into a million parts, too late to learn it really  
come to blows

Cockel, reese and poutine break  
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Is it too late to live in your hard, too late to burn all your  
civilian clothes  
As you break into a million parts, too late to learn it, yes we  
're on a boat

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