We End Up Together

The New Pornographers

When you gonna do some damage, little brother? Now that half your life is over if you're lucky, Looking at the traits of men down through your family.

Boom, there go the treetops
Once more 'round the sun-dried.
Just in case you were not listening,
I'm for damage, sweet damage.
Oh damage, sweet damage.
Oh damage, sweet damage.
Oh damage.

C'mon tell us what we've won.
Little brother's doing well
With his cave paintings selling
To the balance and their brides.
Little brother, you're inside,
You're a natural, we joke,
In the early ABCs.
Little brother couldn't see,
Crossed his eyes once again.
He thought you were in love,
he's just glad to be free.
To our council highly recommended.

R: Oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh
And you looked
Oh, like you were saying something.
Any you looked
Like you were saying something.

With this slight victory, Little brother took the keys To the city, which he found on the floor Of his van. Little brother, Cap in hand, found a turn of events unexpected.

R.

Introductions have been made.
Little brother, unconvinced, yet again
Blew her off. She thought she'd
Stick it out. Little brother wished her well.
The best wishes on both ends extended.

R:

Ma ma ma ma
We end up together

Ma ma ma ma

Ma ma ma ma Ma ma ma ma We end up together (2x)