## Giants

The Ready Set

just give a little twist, little turn, keep on looking in the right direction baby. i'm alive with the lights with the lies, but i kept on building it, stack it up, little architect you're crazy, white shirt, black dress tie, dressed to the nine times too many times. i couldn't wait to get out of the night life, it's a straight lie.

just calm down, the trauma's on the inside, my line's been drawn. i don't want to be wasting time.

do you think that you'd call it crazy? contrary, and i shine amazing, aging process called it quits, and the quicksand i trudged through and everything i meant to say so, so said the young ones, the dumb ones, and "stupid" you called it, but i called it flawless. played out and fade out, i planned it. pan left and right, set the curtain.

just calm down, the trauma's on the inside, my line's been drawn. i don't want to be wasting time. my ticket, my destination, singing "hallelujah". oh god, i think i've really changed, but she will love me all the same. my dear, it's all for you and i will pay my dues, i owe you some eight years, it's coming to you.

don't say "calm down" and "don't quit this town",
I left 'cause i was bored, and what might be in store.
don't make a sound, 'cause i'll be round.

i wish you could buckle up and take a chance, you know i really do, and you really do. just come along. time's up, life's up, but i won't go.

my ticket, my destination, singing "hallelujah". oh god, i think i've really changed, but she will love me all the same. my dear, it's all for you and i will pay my dues, i owe you some eight years, it's coming to you.

hallelujah. i've left town, and i won't come home. ohio, i don't know, michigindiana, california, where's home? why, oh why, if eyes collide, why won't it feel the same, oh why oh? Wonderstands.

why, oh why, if words are right, why won't it feel the same oh, why oh? so now i won't play games, and i won't change.

my ticket, my destination, singing "hallelujah". oh god, i think i've really changed, but she will love me all the same. my dear, it's all for you and i will pay my dues, i owe you some eight years, it's coming to you.

my dream and now i'm getting out, i'm screaming "hallelujah", oh god i think i've really changed, but she will love me all the same. darling it's all for you, and i will pay my dues. i'm counting 4, 3, 2, 1..