

# How The West Has Won

Tom McRae

Light me a smoke  
I'll tell you a story  
Of how the west was won  
Flew over diamonds  
East river shining  
A city sinking in the mud

And in a second  
A life-long second  
I knew what we'd become

We use up people, use up time  
Use up places, say goodbye  
Searching for the crowded hour

Now there's a buzzing in the wires  
Look for lightning in your eyes  
And I see it there

Hey hey Rockstar  
Let's play happy  
This could be our final hour

I'll take your picture  
But who needs pictures?  
They only strip you of your power

Don't lose your nerve now  
Feel the curve of the earth now  
Rising up to meet your feet

We use up people, use up time  
Use up places, say goodbye  
Never find the crowded hour

It's time to move the saints again  
Curse the sun to kill the rain  
I wish I knew just how

We should have driven  
Out to the ocean  
Our hands tied to the wheel

Now something's broken  
Don't know what's broken  
Or if I want it healed

We use up people, use up time  
Use up places, say goodbye  
Where the hell's the crowded hour

Scattered thoughts and promises  
Let the wind take all that's left  
There's nothing for you here

So take a card and put it back  
Hide the faces cut the pack

The future's not that clear

Light me a smoke  
I'll tell you a story  
Of how the west was won

You wanted glory  
Well here's your glory  
Just look what we've become