

## Wash the Day

TV on the Radio

Little flightless metal birds  
High above in limbless tree  
Echoes from their tiny box  
Ring out into the atmosphere  
Creating beauty inadvertently  
It was a technological feat  
This little bird

Wading through the market's waste  
We locked eyes felt our loneliness abate  
True desire showed its face, but only momentarily

Grey cascades in foreign waves  
Wash the day away

I bought you flowers from the dying woods of Brazil  
This little bird  
While the kids burned down the greenhouse pushed the charred frame into the landfill  
Put his beak to the word  
We bought new bodies we bought diamond encrusted guns  
So who the hell are you?  
Making out so high in the backseat of a car-bomb under carcinogenic sun

Grey cascades in foreign waves  
Wash the day away  
Grey cascades in foreign waves

We did believe in magic we did believe  
We let our souls act as canaries  
Our hearts gilded cages be  
Watched a million dimming lanterns float out to sea  
Lay your malady at the mouth of the death machine

Aeroplane odabo  
Ba mi ki won lo odabo  
Eko meji, o yo mi  
O yo mi (2x)

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Wash the day away  
Grey cascades in foreign waves