## 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 fr ame 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 carbomb 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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