

# The Grey Estates

Wolf Parade

Darling please, let's get out of here  
On a train to who-knows-where  
I got a feeling that I can't explain  
We have to leave this place, we won't go back again

Getting tired of landscapes, were just floating  
Rolling past the grey estates  
Oh oh, oh oh

We'll put the fire in your stomach out  
Movie tans all across your mouth  
Up through the window, the neon sing  
It blinks the telegraphs that don't mean a thing

And we crawl on to our destination  
Rolling past the grey estates  
Oh oh, oh oh

Rushing through a new world  
A new world, a new world,  
It's just a minute away

So let the needle on the compass swing  
Let the iron in your heart's blood ring  
Strike up the band as the ship goes down  
And if it's loud enough it will erase the sound

Of a hundred thousand sad inventions  
Let them rot inside the grey estate  
Oh oh - oh oh

Rushing through a new world  
A new world, a new world,  
It's just a minute away

I'm half-awake and the world is ending  
All across the border just a minute away  
I'm half-awake and the world is ending  
Across the border just a minute, just a minute away