

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