

Two Men in New Tuxedos

Wolf Parade

In the aftermath of storms
I'll let you use my hammer.
I was emboldened, so I went and stole it,
in the cover of the wailing
of the storm.

My man, I can see us smiling!
I can see us smiling my mad,
When the old, bone dry day
has whipped into a night
of dancing
Because I,
I can see into the future!

And no one is ever gonna touch you,
or get closer than they could to the sun.
You've got the promise that I gave you -
you've got the strongest one.
We are two mean in new tuxedos,
And we are ready to jump from behind the wall!

Hey teacher!
Love is never dead!

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