

## **New Pornographers, The "Ballad of a Comeback Kid"**

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Pray for content,  
settle for free rent,  
the tenements recall Rome.

High five,  
look up,  
look alive,  
as the scions of history guess another mystery wrong.

Recite your lines,  
and I'll quote scriptures.  
Everything was fine until membership lost its  
privileges.

Everyone in town wanted to be around you,  
this went on for awhile until they finally found you.

Ever so careful,  
on the strip we cruise,  
crippled in someone else's shoes.  
Who knew?  
Mind you,  
I never had to stand in line,  
you did,  
in the ballad of a comeback kid.

Watch your step as you step down from the podium,  
returned from the war to a hero's welcome,  
what's more you just had to win.

Blazing new trails,  
waving goodbye to the audience,  
held captive,  
the crowd was inactive,  
it made such perfect sense.

Ever so careful on the strip we cruise,  
crippled in someone else's shoes.  
Who knew?  
Mind you,  
I never had to stand in line,

you did.

But you won't,  
Kelly says she could have.  
Like a bat out of hell,  
time has come for you.

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