New Pornographers, The "Stacked Crooked"

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I counted on my private Altamont
Trusted it all along
But now I'm on my way
We left the house,
Your fingers in my mouth
Stacked crooked all along
But now I'm on my way
Stacked crooked all along
But now I'm on my way
Ooh

The force left through the red light of the hours
I tried to imagine it
I couldn't imagine it
The vantage falling from the ivory tower
I tried to imagine it
I couldn't imagine it

You clicked and tossed
Your crypted crossword locks
You then abandoned talks
And now it's off to say
While we would weep
In smoke and mirrored states
Stacked crooked all along
But now I'm on my way
Stacked crooked all along
But now I'm on my way
Ooh

The force left through the red light of the hours
I tried to imagine it
I couldn't imagine it
The vantage falling from the ivory tower
I tried to imagine it
I couldn't imagine it

Do not do not deny me Tonight I lost a deal Do not do not deny me My achilles heel, oh Do not do not my Fact I checked in detail Do not do not deny me The clicking of the heels

Do not do not deny me
Tonight my loss of feel
Do not do not deny me
It's my achilles heel, oh
Do not do not my
Fact I checked in detail
Do not do not deny me
The clicking of the heels

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