

## Arcade Fire

# "Building Downtown (Antichrist Television Blues)"

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Don't wanna work in a building downtown  
No, I don't wanna work in a building downtown  
I don't know what I'm gonna do  
Cause the planes keep crashing always two by two  
Don't wanna work in a building downtown  
No, I don't wanna see it when the planes hit the ground

Don't wanna work in a building downtown  
Don't wanna work in a building downtown  
Parkin' the cars in the underground  
The voices when they scream, well they make no sound  
Wanna see the cities rust  
And the troublemakers ridin' on the back of the bus

Dear God, I'm a good Christian man  
I'm your boy, i know you understand  
That you gotta work hard and you gotta get paid  
The girl's thirteen, but she don't act her age  
She can sing like a bird in cage  
Oh Lord, if you could see her when she's up on that  
stage

You know that I'm a god-fearin' man  
You know that I'm a god-fearin' man  
I just gotta know if it's a part of your plan  
To see my darling stand by your right hand  
I know you will do what's right, Lord  
For they are the lanterns and you are the light

Now I'm overcome  
By the light of day  
My lips are near  
But my heart is far away  
Tell me what to say  
I'll be your mouthpiece

Into the light of a bridge that burns  
As I drive through the city with the money that I earn  
To the dark of a starless sky  
I won't stare into nothing and I'm asking you why  
Lord, let me make her a star  
So the world can see who you really are

Little girl, you're old enough to understand  
You'll always be a stranger in a strange strange land  
Men are gonna come while you're fast asleep  
So you better just stay close and hold onto me  
If mama's mockingbird don't sing well,  
Then daddy won't buy her no diamond ring

Dear God, will you send me a child?  
Oh God, will you send me a child?  
'cause I wanna put it up on the tv screen  
So the world can see what your true Word means  
Lord, won't you send me a sign?  
'cause i just gotta know if I'm wastin' my time

Now I'm overcome  
By the light of day  
My lips are near  
But my heart is far away  
But now the war is won  
How come nothing tastes good?

Oh you're such a sensitive child (sensitive child)  
You know you're such a sensitive child  
I know you're tired, but it's all right  
I just needed you to sing for me tonight  
You're gonna have your day in the sun  
You know God loves the sensitive ones

Oh my little girl in a cage  
Oh my little bird in a cage  
I need you to get up for me up on that stage  
Show all the men that you're old for your age  
Now in the times of fear  
But if you don't take it, it'll disappear

Oh my little mockingbird sing  
Come on, my little mockingbird sing  
I need you to get up on the stage for me, honey  
Show the men it's not about the money  
Want to hold a mirror up to the world  
So that they can see themselves inside my little girl

Do you know where i was at your age?  
Any idea where i was at your age?  
I was workin' downtown for the minimum wage!  
And I couldn't let you just throw it all away  
Threw me a kid, God, throw me a knife  
So tell me Lord am I the Antichrist?

