

Arcade Fire "Building Downtown"

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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?

