

Polyphonic Spree, The "Section 24"

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Oh, how we miss
They're so far gone
Well they move when the valley explodes

We'll make no mistakes if they move to late
Well we wish they would have called you home

Oh, the line, please be right
You left them on the floor

Oh, the line, call off the strike
We left them on the floor

Oh no, oh, nooo

We left them on the floor

Design a black note, you type on your keyboard
You swallow
The very words you called your own

You tighten you back up
Ohh your so psychic

We all wanna know

Did ya marry the witch you've come to know?

Ya lie back now, you've totally found out

We follow

The scary words ya learn to grow

So slow this down now, prepare for a countdown

We all wanna know
If we marry the ones we love the most

The ticking the tocking, the losing
How shocking

The world wants to know
If we're ready to put you on the floor

It's time for you to lose your excitement

It's time for you to lose your excitement

It's time for you to lose your excitement

For all

We left him on the floor
Oh no, oh noooo
We left him on the floor
We left him on the floor

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