

## Wolf Parade "Oh You, Old Thing"

Visit "[Oh You, Old Thing](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Oh you,  
old thing.  
Still got vibrations  
in your streets.  
They move me to come down  
from the chandelier  
I have been watching you from.

Bon soir,  
bon soir ma ville.  
I'm gonna leave you now  
in the arms of babes.

I've got a new way to live  
through the storms you're so famous for -  
oh, that's the sound of some new rocket  
upon the door.

Who's gonna steam up all your dancehalls?  
Who'll put your lilies in a vase,  
when all the good men have had all their daughters,  
and  
all the other men have fallen in with daises?

I don't want to be the last one standing,  
I don't want to reach the bitter end.  
As much as I have always loved your dancing,  
I hate the sounds that come from crowds  
that just don't get  
my moves.

From here,  
in the sky,  
I see rows of lights  
as a violent web.  
And I will miss  
the way I got caught up in you.

Oh you,  
old thing.

I'm gonna leave you now

in the arms of babes.  
I've got a new way to live  
in the storm, in the storm  
in the storm.

Visit [Wolf Parade](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.