

## Yeasayer "Fingers Never Bleed"

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A lonely boring job  
mid-summers to fall, asleep  
Expertise on air guitar  
So your fingers never bleed  
I know you think you could do this without me  
But I know I could do without you  
A failed ambition's held up on tridents

Hope predictions of future come true  
All the tin can buildings rattle the sidewalk  
All the cars upturned talk like the trains  
Ten thousand red balloons all around New York  
Hope the bridges all burn your life away  
So you bank a friend front row  
Took the metal from disease

White collar criminal  
So his fingers never bleed  
I know you think you could do this without me  
But I know I could do without you  
A failed ambition's held up on tridents  
I hope predictions of future come true  
All the tin can buildings rattle the sidewalk  
All the cars upturned talk like the trains  
Ten thousand red balloons over New York  
Hope the bridges all burn your life away

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