

## Bright Eyes "False Advertising"

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On a string  
On a string  
On a string  
I was held  
The way I moved, can you tell  
My actions are orchestrated from above  
And so I swing and I sway  
Wave my hand, kick my leg  
And it's always right with the music  
(katie and tiffany: till all that swaying starts to make  
you sick)  
For a song, I was bought  
Now I lie, when I talk  
With a careful eye on the cue card  
Onto a stage, I was pushed  
With my sorrow well rehearsed  
So give me all your pity and your money now  
All of it  
(katie and tiffany: we used to think that sound was  
something pure)  
But if I could act like this was my real life  
And not some cage where I've been placed  
Well then I could tell you  
The truth like I used to  
And not be afraid of sounding fake  
Now all that anyone's listening for are the mistakes  
(katie: sorry!)  
No it's ok, it's ok  
One, two, three!  
One, two, three!  
In a house by myself  
I hear the ice start to melt  
And I watch the rooftops weep for the sunlight  
And I know what must change  
Fuck my face, fuck my name  
They are brief and false advertisements  
For a soul, I don't have  
Something true I have lacked  
I spent my whole life trying to make up for it  
But I found, in a song  
And in the people I love  
They will lift me up out of darkness

And now my door  
It stands open, I'm inviting everyone in  
We're gonna laugh, we're gonna drink  
Until the morning comes  
That's what we're gonna do!  
Come on!  
Come on!

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