

Iron & Wine

"Lovers Revolution"

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I came to you, and you to me
And we were tapping on the window of the children
when the piggy-bank broke
Pitching quite a fifth
But how the makers of the medicine will always say
you're looking sick

I came to you, and you to me
And we would wear up to the women washing , in the
form of white gloves (?)
But the funny thing was how in in God and his people
were dreaming about the wilds to leave
And all the fingers that we damaged when all we
wanted was a diamond ring

I came to you, and you to me
And we were barking at the drug dogs, blood-dried-
black on their hands
Never realized,
You never tussle with a giant till you can hit him right
between the eyes
That no matter how we chose 'em we'll be chocking on
the compromised
(I came to you)
Cause all the jaws, all the claws, they're restless by the
riverside
(I came to you)
(I came to you)
And it was a muscle and a shadow that was shoving us
into the light

I came to you, and you to me
And we were snatching out a poor baby's bottle just to
trade it for change
But now it's come to pass
The every eye beneath the mountains saw the smoke
and
no one heard the blast
And no one knew the arm was broken, tho everybody
signed the cast
Until the compliment was good she said man I thought

you'd never ask
And when the world wore out their welcome they just
booked up for a bag of grass
But when she cried on the grounds we were sucking all
the laughing gas
And when the hat had left the body not a flag was
hanging on us
U-u-uh

I came to you, and you to me
And then we lost our own lovers revolution but then it
all started again
Now we're one
One of the parade wailing widows walking home into
the setting sun
One of the soldiers lost, and then dreams and never
lose their gun
One of the wise-men wondered onto the podium
without a tongue
One of the trophies' corners by the mess we made of
being young
One of the Wrayers, one of the promises swallowed
without chewing gum
One of the deaf ear's dumber all of the time for all the
years of drums
One of the wide-eyed soap boxes buried under
washing time
One of the bee-cops combing every sidewalk-crack for
love
One of the crowded stars uncouneted when the math
was done
One of the weather in the garden left to wonder when
the rain will come

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