

Calexico

"Service And Repair"

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On the outskirts of expansion
Lookin' out from blueprint peak
The flow is floodin' of urban settlers
Pannin' through rivers runnin' dry

Numbers roll on in, smilin' a lottery grin
A sadness blurs the eye
It's just a matter of time in they're movin' on
It's just a matter of time before they're movin' on
Doesn't take much time for plans to go wrong
And chase another ghost of a chance

In the shadow of chain-store ghost towns
Where no one walks the streets at night
The silent nation hooked on medication
Stares into a blue flickerin' light

The young drift off alone and the old are whisked away
And prospects keep lookin' up
But the line is getting long on the lost highway
The line's getting longer on the lost highway
Doesn't take much time for plans to go astray
And chase another ghost of a chance

They say, "Deep down inside
Lie properties of a healin' kind"
If so it'd better come around soon
And do a little bit of service and repair
Do a little bit of service and repair
Do a little more service and repair

Doesn't take much time for plans to change
And offer up another chance
For a little bit more service and repair
A little bit more service and repair
Doesn't take much time for plans to change
And offer up another chance

At sewin' the dream better suited
For both soul and soil

