

Lisa Hannigan "Passenger"

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Walking 'round Chicago
I have smuggled you as cargo
Though you are far away unknowing
By the time we get to salt lake
I have packed you in my suitcase
Iron the creases from my own remembering

She said "Burn.. oh why"
And I said "Burn.. oh why"

We wound our way to Texas
And I summoned rumbled hexes
And I sent them across dust and oceans
In Phoenix, Arizona I had a notion I might phone ya
But there it lived and died a notion

She said "Burn.. oh why"
And I said "Burn.. oh why"

Oh my satellite
Oh my passenger

We came upon Ohio
I have you chewed on like a biro
You are a sum I am no closer to deciphering
We came to minneapolis
All fizzy blood and twitchy fists
I buried you in a day of snowing

She said "Burn.. oh why"
And I said "Burn.. oh why"

Oh my satellite
Oh my passenger
Oh my satellite
Oh my passenger

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