Matthew Good Band "The Vancouver National Anthem"

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Out of the alleys, our needle strewn fields
Into the sunlight that the brochures reveal
Like snakes come for rabbits and rabbits for meals
Where the oar and the axe flies

Well this is our story (stick to it) but it ain't the truth Cause the truth's just for liars that need an excuse Around here love's a gangster and charity's the proof Where God deals on Sunday's under a rain burning roof

It's five blocks a universe and aliens for each Like invisible ghettos of priviledge and grief And pinned up between them the carrion fly Living off skeletons of recycled lives

This is the place you find out Well this is the way you find out

We all live downtown
Pay two even, no parking
Live with a clown
Step over ourselves
We all live downtown
Pay in blood, no parking
Sleep on the ground
Step over ourselves

We all live downtown We all die downtown Step over ourselves

Well this is our story (stick to it) but it ain't the truth Cause the truth's just for liars that need an excuse For a king crown a banker, the queen crown a noose Like heirs to a graveyard where the dirt's always loose It's five blocks a universe and aliens for each Like invisible ghettos of priviledge and grief And pinned up between them the carrion fly Picking off skeletons under a big northern sky

This is the place where you find out

Well this is the way you find out

We all live downtown We all die downtown Step over ourselves

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