MGMT "Alien Days"

Visit "Alien Days" on MotoLyrics.com

Sometimes the windows combine with the seams in a way

That twitches on a peak at the place where the spirit was slain

One foot leads to another

Night's for sleep, blue curtains, covers

Sequins in the eyes

That's a fine time to dine

Divine who's circling, feeding the cards to the

midwives

Who love those alien days

The nonstop alien days

Mmm the alien days

Must've skipped the ship and joined the team

For a ride

A couple hours to learn the controls

And commandeer both my eyes

Hey

Be quick dear, times are uncertain

One month crawling, next year blurring

Decades in the drain

Monograms on the brain

Decide what's working and what's moved on

To the last phase

The floodgate alien days

I love those alien days

Mmm the alien days

When the peels are down it feels like traveling in style

You don't need wings to hover forty ton stones for a

And in the summer, virgin visions

Mindless humming

Numbers can't decide if the day's supposed to smile

Today find infinite ways it could be

Plenty worse

It's a blessing but it's also a curse

Those days taught me everything I know

How to catch a feeling
And when to let it go
How all the scheming, soulless creatures
Can't find dreamer's honey in the hive
If it's right beneath the nose

And when the light is new
The sky shows trembling cartoons
You don't need smoke to cover
Most of the world in a gloom
But here comes racer number 7
Watch my fingers ripping out the lines
If it looks like we could lose

Visit MGMT page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.