

Our Lady Peace "The Wonderful Future"

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She builds her own satellite
From an old rusted chair
She leaves this old world behind

Maybe she's gone
And the things that she cares
But it won't be for long
What do I know?
Maybe she's found
What do I know? Oh
What we all dream about
She's beautiful

And wild
Well I can't compare

And wild
But it's just not there, fair

She builds a strong alibi
From the future that's here
She needs to know I'm alive
But I'm flesh and I tear

But I wouldn't mind my own
Maybe she's wrong
What do I know?

With a touch of her soul
I'm best to let go
What do I know? Oh

She's beautiful
And wild
And I can't compare

And wild

And it's just not fair
And wild
And I can't compare

And wild

Oh it's just not fair

And wild, oh no,

And it's just not the end
And wild, oh it's wild

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