

## Portugal. The Man

### "No Consolation"

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Salutations from a southern town  
I've got tales from the dark side in me down  
And in the back of my head there's a three act play  
But i don't mind what the voices say

You were, you were  
Everything you said you'd never be  
I make good time  
To a place all mine  
I was lucky i remembered  
But that's no consolation  
It's no consolation

And now the earth is angry and the sky is blue  
And there's so much more i want to blame on you  
Like how you can't go the distance in a foreign car  
And what you wish was for real will take you only so far

Don't speak freely  
You might have to hear what you're saying  
I can do my time  
In a place all mine  
Where it's lovely to remember  
But that's no consolation  
It's no consolation  
No consolation  
It's no consolation

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