

Agalloch

"The Smell Of Plastic Flowers"

Visit "[The Smell Of Plastic Flowers](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Well it's a big country if you get a chance to see
Just forget what the prophet has said
He wasn't payin' attention he was thinkin' so hard
And the mind thieves seem to have made off with his
head
But it's ok because he's been fallin' out of date
Just fillin' this room with his noise
The devil on his shoulder tells his conscience to shut up
and dance
The devil on his shoulder tells his conscience to shut up
and dance...

Nancy's understated, it's intentional
I guess she just likes to be left alone
The streetlife serenaders all sing to her
As she walks by talkin' on her cellular phone
There's big deals bein' made out in real estate
The brothers on the corner are in the know
She looks out over from her conversation and says,
"Come on boy, soon I'll be headin' out to Alcupulco
Alcupulco..."

Hey there mirror, mirror on the wall
Desires and dreams,
I'm sure that
You have heard them all
And though I know that you will
Just keep them to yourself
There must be something different
There must be something else
There must be something else...

'Cause everythings been getting' so serious
And the straight man has been holdin' an axe
And last night the kitchen crew all fell overboard
And the captains been doin' nothin' but avoiding the
facts
Avoiding the facts...

Visit [Agalloch](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

