The New Pornographers "All The Old Showstoppers"

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When John he saw the numbers he lied Made up the whole thing, failed when he tried To cash in on his cautious new fame Always the numbers but never the name

We we hit the numbers we broke
Broken and changed them changed as we spoke
We knew that we would always be down
Hitting the numbers spun way 'round

And somebody beside you Slipped your head inside the crown The princes of the paupers And all the old showstoppers Till this moment's still unknown

Sirens' songs have tried, too Yet, she takes you as her own The princes of the paupers And all the old showstoppers Till this moment's still unknown

And when he got the numbers he thought Thought of his friends who slowed to a halt Who had questioned to no avail Some knew the answers, some wouldn't tell

When Gabriel saw the numbers he fell Fell through the clouds into the great well But woke up before he hit the ground No one had noticed still he looked around

And somebody beside you Slipped your head inside the crown The princes of the paupers And all the old showstoppers Till this moment's still unknown

Sirens' songs have tried, too Yet, she takes you as her own The princes of the paupers And all the old showstoppers Till this moment's still unknown

With her hand to guide you You are nothing if not home The princes of the paupers And all the old showstoppers Till this moment's still unknown

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