

## **New Pornographers "Crash Years"**

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The skirts go up  
Before the war  
Among the madding crowds  
They're ruined like the rest of us ruined  
Rest of us ruined  
You are a living doll  
Riding a circle tracks  
Behind the walls of clocks  
And you ruined  
Like the rest of us ruined  
Rest of us ruined

Traffic was slow for the crash years  
There's no other show like it 'round here  
As a rule  
Windows were rolled for the crash years  
There's no other show like it 'round here  
As a rule

Light a candle's end  
You are a light turned low  
And like the rest of us  
You got those old eternity blues  
Eternity blues  
Your fingers raised, you're looking for the word  
What you want is accident  
Another drag

Spectacular view  
What you can lose

Traffic was slow for the crash years  
There's no other show like it 'round here  
As a rule  
Windows were closed in the crash years  
Honey child you're not safe here  
As a rule

Traffic was slow for the crash years  
There's no other show like it 'round here  
As a rule  
Windows were rolled for the crash years

There's no other show like it 'round here  
As a rule

The ruins were wild  
The ruins were wild  
Tonight will be an open mic

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