New Pornographers "Letter From An Occupant"

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I'm told the eventual downfall Is just a bill from the restaurant You told me I could order the moon, babe Just as long as as I shoot what I want. What the last ten minutes have taught me Bet the hand that your money's on Where the hell have the 70's brought me You traded me away long gone

For the love of a god, you say Not a letter from an occupant

The time that your enemy gives you Good times are not the ones you want I've cried five rivers on the way here Which one will you stay away on? The tune you'll be humming forever All the words are replaced and wrong With a shower of "Yes" and "Whatever"s You traded me away long gone

For the love of a god, you say Not a letter from an occupant Where have all sensations gone? Where have all sensations gone? Where have all sensations gone? Where have all sensations gone?

For the love of a god, you say Not a letter from an occupant

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The song The song The song has shaken me

The song

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