

Astronautalis "Life the Curse"

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Everyone who's drinking is already drunk or sleeping
Everyone who isn't is just too political to talk to
Another summer evening and the city's barely
breathing
It just ain't the same, just ain't the same without you

Without you, without you, without you
Without you, without you
It just ain't the same, just ain't the same

There ain't no magic in materials, the magic's in our
words
That we whisper in each others ears to make diamonds
outta dirt
There ain't glory in the silken things, the glory's in the
hurt
That can split your skin from end to end, down the
center of the earth

I said everyone who's drinking is already drunk or
sleeping
Everyone who isn't is just too political to talk to
Another summer evening and the city's barely
breathing
It just ain't the same, just ain't the same without you

I wasn't joking 'bout my burial, the backyard's where I
prefer
But my landlord wouldn't like that, I gotta own a
backyard first
So I'll keep singing y'all these spirituals and pray it lifts
the curse
That keeps me chasing ghosts of dreams from
funerals to birth in reverse

In reverse, in reverse, in reverse
In reverse, in reverse
That keeps me chasing ghosts of dreams from
funerals to birth
In reverse

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Everyone who isn't is just too political to talk to
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