Powderfinger "Thrillology"

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For every story gone untold There's a secret that dissolves So many pieces still unsolved

You're not quite who you think you are Can see the symptoms from afar I'm hosin' down, you're shootin' star

There you go again to fall Waitin' on a friend to call

If you wait, I'm gonna drive it home (Carry all of this away from here)
If you wait, I'm gonna drive it home (Kiss you every time the rains appear)

Sometimes we wish for far away But somethin' always makes me stay Far too strong a bond to try and break

You know exactly where you've been The shootin' star is hardly seen Outshined by every other beam

There you go again to fall Waitin' on a friend to call

If you wait, I'm gonna drive it home (Carry all of this away from here)
If you wait, I'm gonna drive it home (Kiss you every time the rains appear)

If you wait, I'm gonna drive it home
(I'm feelin' richer, I'm feelin' taller)
(I feel like every time I try to fit the picture)
If you wait, I'm gonna drive it home
(I've got to keep up with all the others)
(Lookin' for whatever we were never to discover)

Now you're ringin' out slowly Like cathedral bells And you'd sleep through Heaven Just to get to hell

Now you drop away slowly Like the autumn leaves But you lose your color When you hit the street

When you hit the street When you hit the street

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