

## **Avett Brothers, The**

### **"Closing Night"**

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The show was over it's all in the name  
It never was before but this ain't the same  
So try to imagine a time and a place  
Where the enemy won and the hero was slain

And poetic justice burns in the minds  
Of five dying soldiers on the front lines  
With nobody's singing in nobody's ears  
No one's disappointed, nobody hears

I know a lady, promise her name  
The price of her visit suffering and pain  
And we gladly waited and we gladly paid  
We watched the sun rise, she never came

An electric current moves us around  
We sank to our knees to worship the sound  
But nobody told us that we'd rise again  
Imagine a hero unable to win  
Imagine a hero unable to win

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