

Saint Etienne "Wood Cabin"

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A redwood tree, the radio
They moved them down the hall

A beauty queen from Idaho
Was broken in the fall

Never write a love song
Never write a trip hop
Never write a ballad
Got to get a grip now
'Cause nothin' ever matters
If you hide away from it all

In twenty years this place will be
Just like L.A. today

Never write a love song
Never write a trip hop
Never write a ballad
Got to get a grip now
'Cause nothin' ever matters
If you hide away from it all

Never write a love song
Never write a trip hop
Never write a ballad
Got to get a grip now
'Cause nothin' ever matters
If you hide away from it all

Never write a love song
Never write a trip hop
Never write a ballad
Got to get a grip now
'Cause nothin' ever matters
If you hide away from it all, from it all

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