

Thriving Ivory "Motorcade"

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There's no use to play it down there's gonna be blood
so let's do this once and be down
for the record I wanna get this down in writing
it's your hand on the wheel and not mine

So long, so long who's to say where the road will pave
So long, so long who's to say when the tide will change
when nothing's for sure

she dreams of machines, an electric king that will miss
her
and all at once the answer's comin' in
she says I don't want to be left out to wonder,
no I won't retreat to the backseat this time

So long, so long who's to say where the road will pave
So long, so long who's to say when the tide will change
when nothing's for sure
I can see the motorcade.

The sirens weep and the flowers have been laid.
It could've been us with a white fence.
Said it could've been us and all the rest.
For the record I wanna get this down in writing,
It's your hand on the wheel and not mine.

So long, so long who's to say where the road will pave
So long, so long who's to say when the tide will change
when nothing's for sure
I can see the motorcade.
The sirens weep and the flowers have been laid
So long, So long

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