

Thursday

"This Song Is Brought To You By A Falling Bomb"

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Do you hear the jet plane yawning miles across the
sky>
Do you hear the garbage truck back down the
boulevard
Setting off the car alarms as it passes by?
Do you hear the static of one thousand detuned
radios?
Shut the window love
Keep the world outside
I don't want to think about any one
But the footsteps are getting louder
Drowning out the sound of the rain
As it knocks on the windowsill
I'm not answering the phone--let it ring
Lately i've been feeling like a falling bomb
The ground is getting closer
And the sky is falling down
This song has been brought to you by
This song has been brought to you by a falling bomb
A falling bomb

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