

Lawrence Arms, The "Smokestacks"

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I listened to the megaphone man
He said we were facing the end
That's so much different than my mom and dad
Who said this is just the beginning

Cuz they're in love with their shiny new world
They're in love with their airplanes and cars and hotels
It gets invented and produced in mass the very next
day
It seems that they've tried everything but nothing has
failed
No need to wait for tomorrow,
Cuz everything is blowing up today

The grass beneath my feet is a synthesized version
Of the work of a dying perfectionist
Animals and open spaces, trees,
Plants and sunny days are all in line to be replaced
With smokestacks Concrete and power plants

With therapy, cosmetic surgery and waist reduction
plans
No compassion from our sky,
Smeared with billboards and dirt
It seems that they've tried everything but nothing has
worked
No need to worry about tomorrow,
Cuz everything is blowing up today

I'm in and out of clubs and stores and restaurants and
bars dodging people
And buildings, advertising, eye contact and cars
Another day unfolds and the structures all get old
Another day unfolds and the structures all get old

Do you think that maybe you could save me?
Cuz its coming and I don't wanna be on board
Miles from solitude incredibly alone
Miles from solitude incredibly alone

