

# Broken Social Scene, Ibi Dreams Of Pavement (A

Well, I got shot right in the back,  
And you were there, you were there  
I said I was never coming back,  
And you were there, you were there  
Well I know the eyelids are under attack  
You were there, you were there  
Well, it's like the pressure wants to retract  
'Cause you were there, you were there

And if God is what they made  
Cut their hands off believers  
Don't get high on what you create

Well, I saw the Gaza turn into light  
And you were there, you were there  
All the subtractions made it on time  
'Cause you were there, you were there  
Well, all the nice boys wait for a sign  
You were there, you were there  
When I was out on the town, the town  
And I needed it, needed it

And if love is what they gave,  
Turn wives into healers  
Don't get high on what you create  
Or it might just steal ya