## Church, Crash ride

Everything is something else these days Dedicated to neutrality I am the lord of all I survey This stuff is top quality Every day is somewhere else this time I'm driving in a film down a French boulevard I'm waiting in a cafe on old South Head Road I'm chopping up guitars with Nic Hard Fighting against the nods and the hopeless sods Everything before the crash ride it out Drumming up a little crowd, we played and bowed Everyone is someone else tonight I'm just singing down this long black wire I'm drifting with the clock towards the bruised midnight Where the stars and crows conspire Fighting against the odds, and the hopeless sods Everything before the crash ride it out Drumming up a little crowd, we played and bowed Everything before the crash ride it out Fighting against the odds, and the hopeless sods Everything before the crash ride it out Drumming up a little crowd, we played and bowed Everything before the crash ride it out Fighting against the odds, and the hopeless sods Everything before the crash ride it out We played and bowed