

# Handsome Furs, Handsome Furs Hate This City

Woke up with blankets in buildings with jaws  
Stuck to the sheets, clammy with noon  
We wish for night time, a darkening screen  
Open the heart, just a machine

Oh, there was home  
Oh, there was home

This one is vicious, a sinister lean  
We haunted her staircase where small ghosts have been  
Weening that heaven was stretched out and wide  
Pinned to the sky  
Pinned to the sky

Oh, there was home  
Oh, there was home

Oh, life is long and hollow  
Oh, life is long and hollow

Oh, life is long and hollow  
Oh, life is long and hollow

We hate this city, filled its drone  
We hate this city, filled its drone  
We hate this city, filled its drone  
We hate this city, filled its drone

So black out million screens  
And wire up the floor  
Baby we can get you anything you want, any time you want  
But you won't know what it's for

So black out a million dreams  
And wire up all the floors  
Baby we can get you anything you want, any time you want  
But you won't know what it's for