

# Powderfinger, Thrilloilogy

For every story gone untold  
There's a secret that dissolves  
So many pieces still unsolved  
You're not quite who you think you are  
Can see the symptoms from afar  
I'm hosing down your shooting star

There you go again to fall  
Waiting on a friend to call

If you wait I'm gonna drive it home  
Carry all of this away from here  
If you wait I'm gonna drive it home  
Kiss you every time the rains appear

Sometimes we wish for far away  
But something always makes me stay  
Far too strong a bond to try and break  
You know exactly where you've been  
The shooting star is hardly seen  
Outshined by every other beam

There you go again to fall  
Waiting on a friend to call

If you wait I'm gonna drive it home  
Carry all of this away from here  
If you wait I'm gonna drive it home  
Kiss you every time the rains appear

I'm feeling richer I'm feeling taller  
I feel like every time I try to fit the picture  
I've got to keep up with all the others  
Looking for whatever we were never to discover

Now you're ringing out slowly  
Like cathedral bells  
And you'd sleep through heaven  
Just to get to hell  
Now you drop away slowly  
Like the autumn leaves  
But you lose your colour  
When you hit the street