

# Queens Of The Stone Age, Era Vulgaris

I play a game 'til I'm dead  
Or on a magazine  
I wanna look like I'm dead  
Dancing on a string  
I eat the food when it's there  
Make a mess of things  
Get that look everywhere  
But keep that look off my face

Everybody else wanna fall in love  
There's no room for love in a modern sky  
Living in the era vulgaris  
Just drool in the dark  
As you stare at the lights

From a crumbling tower I see everything  
London, Tokyo, New York City  
There's no love any place

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All we creatures helplessly attacking repetition  
Over, over left with who we are  
Did you tell anyone?  
Did you tell any place?

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Just stare at the lights