

# Sparklehorse, Piano Fire

I got sunburnt waiting for the jets to land  
circus people with hairy little hands  
come on boys strike up the army band  
I got sunburnt waiting for the jets  
how do you feel?  
how do you feel?  
I can't seem to see through solid marble eyes  
fiery pianos wash up on a foggy coast  
squeaky old organs have given up the ghost  
fire them up and kill the pianobirds  
there's creaky old organs burning on the coast  
how do you feel?  
how do you feel?  
I can't seem to breath with a rusted metal heart  
I can't seem to see through solid marble eyes