

# Ted Leo And The Pharmacists, Biomusicology

Had we never come across the vastness of pavement  
The barrenness of waves and the grayness of the sea  
Never lost or ne'er been misguided  
We'd have ne'er reached seas so shining

Or come from out of a hansom in Camden  
To a bar in the basement  
While all the while it rained  
Or come around to the friendliest of faces  
Handsomest in ugly places

Or come from out of the tunnels we dig in  
To see that tunneling's not living  
And working doesn't work  
Or come to find that loving is labor  
Labor's life and life's forever

Or come to see that keeping's not giving  
You get what you've given  
You get what you deserve  
And in the midst of all of the action  
Maybe only there found satisfaction

Chasing sea-foam dreams  
Around another dirty old town  
Parallel run streams  
Toward the gray ocean from the green ground  
'Oed und leer, das meer  
But look beneath the glassy surface  
All the songs you hear  
Down there they have a purpose

All in all we cannot stop singing  
we cannot start sinking  
We swim until it ends  
They may kill and we may be parted  
But we will ne'er be broken hearted