

Ted Leo And The Pharmacists, The World Stops

Let me tell you about my morning:

I checked my mail and I received a warning.

Ooh, nothing new.

And though it held an accusation all I smelled was abnegation with ooh, not a clue,

And the noise in my town, and the voice that's getting me down.

It'll all float off when the world stops turning around.

And all the little people ruined by all the little poison, little minds are brewing.

They're out, and living in doubt.

Breathing in the hate and rumor,

The end comes soon - well, let's make it sooner.

Ow - let's make it now!

And the boys in our town, and the malls they're building around,

It'll all float off when the world stops turning around.

Lazy biters ignore what they lack and lazy fighters will overreact.

And if the tricks of the pricks and the hacks distract: Don't look back!

And the noise in my house is a noise I've got to get out,

It'll all float off when the world stops turning around.

And the choice in our town is a choice that's getting me down,

But it'll all float off when the world stops turning around.

There'll be no more walls now,

No voice pushing you around.

It'll all float off when the world stops turning around.

It'll all float off, it'll all keep spinning.

But the spot that's not, well, you want to be in it.

And it'll all float off when the world stops turning around.