

The Dodos, Trades And Tariffs

Pace, back and forth along this road
All the stops we just go by
To the faces that we know
To the faces that we hide
Yeah we walk as if we're told
"Not a single head held high"
To the ones we've come to know
To the ones we'll lose in time

You give me yours, I give you mine
You never want it, you never want it
I gave you yours, now give me mine
I never want it, I never wanted it all

In past, a creation we defy
We're a group of undecideds
While the fate of nation slides
We just keep from getting high
And we stick to what we know
It's the things that get us by
We'll just sit and spin our woe
While the rest of earth just dies

You give me yours, I give you mine
You never want it, you never want it
I gave you yours, now give me mine
I never want it, I never wanted it all

Faith, all the giving world has died
This disease that gets us by
It's a plague in peoples' minds
It's a circle left untied
To the ones who drink their wine
While the rest of us just die
Yeah they raise their glasses high
To the ones they'll kill in time

You give me yours, I give you mine
You never want it, you never want it
I gave you yours, now give me mine
I never want it, I never wanted it all