

# Wolf Parade, It's A Curse

Just the other night  
Body twisted in a pattern  
You know they stare at the light  
They are too dead but the body don't mind

Oh oh oh

You know a neutral sky  
And nothing to do at night  
Little highway lights  
They shine

From the top of the mountain  
To the rock and sand  
Drive a dead farther west  
Til they ran out of land  
We walked five whole minutes  
To the dark edge of town  
Took a long look at nothing  
And turned back around

Oh oh oh

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And nothing to do at night  
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