

# Andrew Bird, Plasticities

This isn't your song  
This isn't your music  
How can they be wrong  
When by committee they choose it all?  
They choose it all

You're gonna grow old  
You're gonna grow cold  
Bearing signs on the avenue  
For your own personal Waterloo  
You're bearing signs on the avenue  
For your own personal Waterloo now

We'll fight, we'll fight  
We'll fight for your music halls and dying cities  
They'll fight, they'll fight  
They'll fight for your neural walls and plasticities  
And precious territory

This isn't our song  
This isn't even a musical  
I think life is too long  
To be a whale in a cubicle  
Nails under your cuticle

Gonna grow old  
You're gonna grow so cold  
Before this song can deliver you  
You're bearing signs on the avenue  
You're bearing signs  
For your own personal Waterloo now

We'll fight, we'll fight  
We'll fight for your music halls and dying cities  
They'll fight, they'll fight  
They'll fight for your neural walls and plasticities  
And precious territory