

# Bloc Party, Price Of Gas

I've been driving, a mid sized car,  
I never hurt anyone  
Is that a fact?  
The price of gas keeps on rising  
Nothing comes for free  
Make like a stone, make like a plant  
I can tell you, how this ends

We're going to win this  
With spades and truncheons, guns and trowels  
That is how the war will be won  
Just swat the fly  
Taking care of cars and bodies  
Nothing ever comes for me  
The ghosts are here, red white and blue

I can tell you how this ends  
We're going to win this