

# Bright Eyes, Coat Check Dream Song

Shrill as a choir of children  
Urgent like the first day of May  
False and inflatable feeling  
Tugs at my senses, big as the Macy's Parade  
One brick on top of another  
Such is the measure of man  
Planets are inset like diamonds  
On a gravity halo, eternity's wedding band  
I slept with that dealer all summer  
The ecstasy is still in my spine  
Coat Check I couldn't remember  
Walked into the winter, came out on the other side

In the South the sun is shining  
Back in the East the lights went out

Stuck on a ladder to heaven  
On trial way back in The Hague  
Lullaby sounds from the engine  
In my Styrofoam coffin, asleep on the interstate  
Black globes, old symbols of freedom  
A murderer still on the lam  
Cities encircled in iron  
On a great silver beltway, democracy's shackled hands  
Sance that brought us together  
Objects we move with our minds  
Coat Check and I lost the number  
Short sleeves in the winter, fell back through the other side

Out in the West the cars are crashing  
Up in the North the ice gave out

Saada Tekmel B'Lhouria...  
Houria...