

Handsome Furs, Cannot Get, Started

When in the prop of the morning,
with the traffic and the canon lights
on and on 'till the evening
with its thick and orange light
and now we nervous walk here
the whole city tried to eat itself
you kill some track to zero
working hard just to get yourself

sometimes I can't get it started
back from nothing
sometimes I can't get it started

it is a mass production
all the blank little minutes align
on and on 'till the evening
where it's black and orange light
and now we nervous walk here
swinging arms like satellites
and now we're nervous walking
until the body won't sleep through the night

sometimes I can't get it started
back from nothing
sometimes I can't get it started
sometimes I can't get it started
back from nothing
sometimes I can't get it started

where we lies is a little burned
spinning around
don't they know that the hours move slow?

and I can't get it started
and I can't get it started
and I can't get it started
and I can't get it started

where we lies is a little burned
spinning around
don't they know that the hours move slow?
slow?