

Mates of State, Along For The Ride

The boxes piled high
No order, no mind
I'll save the work for you
'Cause I'll be busy sorting through
The merrier designs I make inside

And on the hollowest pages
The pen dissolves without the bait
I'll save the work for you
'Cause I'll be busy sorting through
The merrier designs I make inside

Don't try to be a model
Don't want to waste more space
Oh, look at our models
Oh, the blasted space

Tune in me tonight
Turn down all the lights
I'm just along for the ride

The moving pictures we see
The colored cities or the sea
Go and taste them one by one
Until that time, you can't be done
Know your station you just can't direct

Let's plant a white one just for you
And chart the growth until the move
I'll save the work for you
'Cause I'll be busy sorting through
The merrier designs I make inside

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