

OK Go, Unrequited Orchestra Of Locomotion

This is not the sound of the train
Lemme tell you about this big abyss thing
Everybody says that theyre listnin
Its the unrequited orchestra of locomotion
This is not the job that I blame
White comb in the slick of the rain
Cushion something something inclined plane
Something something headlight disdain
Perhaps youll notice how they always complain
Sweet nexus so smooth and profane
These are no sounds of no train
Not the screechin breaks Im hearin
Or Rusty tires that got me tearin
Its the unrequited orchestra of locomotion
Come on everybody locomotion
This is not the sound of the train
I guess we already talked about the orchestra and the train
Take this needlepoint something by the something
Something something horse something
Something something something shame
These are no sounds of no train
This is not the sound of the train
These are no sounds no train
Come on everybody locomotion