

# Okkervil River, Blue Tulip

They're waiting to hate you  
So give them an excuse  
They say that it changed you  
I know that can't be true

I came in the entrance  
The makeup girl went through  
And waited for ages  
I waited there for you

Hats off to my distant hope  
I'm held back by a velvet rope  
And he's behind the wall  
The smoke machine has made between us

And if he does exist  
If camera clicking, green room guests  
Swirl 'round the man whose real life can be touched  
Then I will do just that much

Hats off to my distant hope  
A little lie, a puff of smoke  
My street tonight's on fire with hope  
You'll be there, you'll see us

I've got my ear against the screen  
I feel your feelings crackling  
For every single inch of me  
I'm going to make you mean it

With every single cell of me  
I'm going to make you mean the words you sigh  
You lie

Goodbye  
Goodbye