

Opshop, Big Energy Little Spaces

Somewhere in a crowded room
There's a despot
He's livin' on borrowed time
In what looks like it once was a parkin' lot

He's thinkin' inside the square
Doesn't care what the square thinks of him
It doesn't have to be like that
With big energy in little spaces
With big energy in little spaces

[Chorus]
We'll get to our place
Someday, someday
We won't talk of rain around here
Oh
We'll get to our place
Someday, someday
We'll get our heads out of the sand
But until then

There's still waves rollin'
Backwards into the dark
As far as the eye could see
Mind controllers and wind farms

I saw tragedy
A million doves stuck up in a tree
It doesn't have to be like that
It doesn't have to be, oh
With big energy in little spaces

We'll get to our place (ah)
Someday, someday
We won't talk of rain around here
Oh-woah

We'll get to our place (ah)
Someday we'll get there
We'll get our heads out of the sand
Until then
'Til then

Oh-oh-oh
Woah-oh-oh

[Music]

We'll get to our place (ah)
Maybe someday, someday
We won't talk of rain around here
Oh-woah

We'll get to our place (ah)
Someday we'll get there, we'll
We'll get our heads out of the sand
We'll get our heads out of the sand
We'll get our heads out of the sand
But until then