

Son Volt, Circadian Rhythm

Pretty fingers on the phone
Nonviolent grace this religion
No one wants to be alone

Reclaim the rust that northern birds stay
They like the sun to hit their feet
Bandeloro on the radio
Take a little time on Cherokee Street

Oooh Oooh Oooh

Chaos and precision with a smile
Sipping soma in the shade
Thoughts for the plane with brown eyes waiting
Guitar callous whirlwind belief gets made

Carried on so far under the cross
Manifestos to keep us sane
The time so weary of conflict
Silent answers, silent blame

Oooh Oooh Oooh
Oooh Oooh Oooh

I can't stand any more indecision
I can't stand any more indecision

Oooh Oooh Oooh