

Sufjan Stevens, The Henney Buggy Band

Oh life, with your shoulders in the mirror
From the park when Dakota ran and brought you there
In the car when your mother lost her temper
The catalog and the catastrophic smile
Let the bugles play the sermon on the raid
I kissed you on the face
I kissed you on the playground
Oh Father John, you cannot tell me
Whats right and wrong
You cannot tell me
I jump before I get around you
Oh Father John
Pick it up with the band on the Ronald Reagan Tollway
(Dont give up, let's go forget about yourself)
Illinois in it ran from the Ronald Reagan Tollway
Forget about yourself and all your plans
Oh life, with your colorful surprises
Eleanor, how you put one on disguises
Oh Father John, you cannot tell me
Whats right and wrong
You cannot tell me
In the mortal life
Far in the morning light
Were back from Bloomington
We let the runners win
Far in the morning light
We let the movies play
A weekend from the holiday
Pick it up with the band
On the Ronald Reagan toll way
(Dont break down, lets go: forget about yourself)
Illinois in it ran from the Ronald Reagan toll way
(If Im wrong makes nothing right about yourself)
Snowmobile on the field where the gunners throw their weight around
Forget about yourself and all your plans