

The Polyphonic Spree, Section 16 (One Man Show)

She said goodnight to all the lights that made her seem to glow.
Her hair parades for him to stay, but he decides to go.
He makes his way in subtle plays some times he says hello
It takes him days to move her way, she knows its time to go

Coz time doesnt go along the way now she sits right down to find the one man show.
Its a beautiful day, its time to leave, somebody.

The house is bold and so much colder than nights they'd ever know,
she bends her knees and tries to scream and says its time to go.
She moves her lips her words are gifts he stares as she lets go
and trades a space for her new place in a world she wants to know

Coz time doesnt go along the way now she sits right down,
Coz time doesnt go along the way now she sits right down to find the one man show.
It's a beautiful day, its time to leave, somebody

It means a lot to find it so easy it takes a lot to find yourself way down.
It means a lot to find it so easy, and it takes a lot to find yourself way down.