

# The Wallflowers, We're Already There

Quarter Moon,  
On a city growing thick  
With good advice that won't stick.  
From the ballrooms to the suburbs,  
Abandoned mines  
Atlantis may be rising but  
We're all out of time.

The colored lights  
On the fire escape,  
And bodies move behind drapes,  
And the light isn't even  
And we're safer in pairs.  
We're no match, for what is waiting  
For each of us out there.

Whistle baby, while we walk.  
Don't say anything, do not talk.  
The journey is over, it is time to exhale.  
Wherever we were going, we're already there.

So over the turnstiles,  
Through the guard rails  
And into Washington Square.  
'Cause no amount of nightmares,  
Will ever compare  
To the thought of only silence  
In this ghost-filled air.

Whistle baby, while we walk.  
Don't say anything, do not talk.  
The journey is over, it's too late to prepare.  
Why can't you see that baby, we're already there.

Here comes your silhouette,  
More pillow talk.  
Here comes the ticking of these clocks.  
They say the quickest way to end  
A war is just to lose.  
Another chamber locks  
And I already withdrew.

Here comes the booming,  
In the hunger of each night.  
Here comes the burden of might.  
Now this day was not divinely  
Made to leave you impressed.  
We may become someone someday  
But we haven't yet.

Whistle baby, while we walk.  
Don't say anything, do not talk.  
The journey is over, it is time to repair.  
Whatever we were building..... baby  
We're Already There.

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