

Leather On the Seat

The New Pornographers

I feel an old road rage, while I wait around
Until the leather on the seat cools down
In the parking lot of a dead mall
I hear the holler of a dying love
I hear the same sound

Falling into harm
Falling into harm

The storm, it never comes
If it's coming, let it come
I've done this all before
I've done this all before

When the heavens roared, I had to wait around
Until the leather on the seat cooled down
When the angels knew it was a cause lost
When the devil took the stars with him
On the way down

Falling into harm
Falling into harm
Falling into harm
Falling into harm

Only one ride is decided
Only one road is decoded

The storm, it never comes
If it's coming, let it come
I've done this all before
I've done this all before

So I know this game
Where you break into houses and change your name
I can swing blindly for years
I can swing blindly, will you do the same?
The house always wins and you lose your name
I can swing blindly for years
I can swing blindly, would you do the same?
I can swing blindly, would you do the same?

Falling into harm
Falling into harm
Falling into harm
Falling into harm