

## Two Men in New Tuxedos

Wolf Parade

In the aftermath of storms  
I'll let you use my hammer.  
I was emboldened, so I went and stole it,  
in the cover of the wailing  
of the storm.

My man, I can see us smiling!  
I can see us smiling my mad,  
When the old, bone dry day  
has whipped into a night  
of dancing  
Because I,  
I can see into the future!

And no one is ever gonna touch you,  
or get closer than they could to the sun.  
You've got the promise that I gave you -  
you've got the strongest one.  
We are two mean in new tuxedos,  
And we are ready to jump from behind the wall!

Hey teacher!  
Love is never dead!

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I was emboldened, so I went and stole it,  
in the cover of the wailing  
of the storm.