

Andrew Bird & Wilco, Jesus, Etc. [Live]

Jesus, don't cry, you can rely on me, honey
You can combine anything you want
I'll stick around, you were right about the stars
Each one is a setting sun
Tall buildings shake
Voices escape, singing sad, sad songs
Tuned to chords, strung down your cheeks
Bitter melodies turning your orbit around
Don't cry, you can rely on me, honey
You can come by anytime you want
I'll be around, you were right about the stars
Each one is a setting sun
Tall buildings shake
Voices escape, singing sad, sad songs
Tuned to chords, strung down your cheeks
Bitter melodies turning your orbit around
Voices whine
Skyscrapers are scraping together
Your voice is smoking
And last cigarettes are all you can get
Turning your orbit around
Our love is all of God's money
Everyone is a burning sun
Tall buildings shake
Voices escape, singing sad, sad songs
Tuned to chords, strung down your cheeks
Bitter melodies turning your orbit around
Voices whine
Skyscrapers are scraping together
Your voice is smoking
Last cigarettes are all you can get
Turning your orbit around
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