

# So Many Dynamos, A State Without A Springfield

Beep beep, who got the keys to the jeep?  
Let's roll the top down  
And spin the world on its metal axis  
And where my finger lands is where we'll exist  
So if anybody calls just tell them we're dead  
And we'll ride into town with a price on our heads  
Last one's a rotten egg and the first one there is dead  
Did it ever occur to you that I wouldn't do that if I were you  
Even if it's written on the map  
Skylines are sinking slow in rearview mirrors and broken windows  
We'll get it right if it's the last thing we do  
Beep beep, who got the keys to the jeep?  
Let's turn the stereo up.  
A random page on a random atlas.  
And where my finger lands is where we'll exist  
So if anybody calls just tell them we're dead  
And we'll ride into town with a price on our heads  
Kill the lights and raise a glass and I'll drink to that  
I'll drink to that