

# So Many Dynamos, Laugh About It Later

Let's get stupid drunk on the roof of an abandoned building  
At 4:30 in the afternoon  
We sit in lawnchairs and stare at the people  
They all look like ants  
I swear that I can see your house from here  
And it goes without saying but it's always said  
That tomorrow we will wake up inside your bed  
With the bitter recollections of a romance killed  
And another tired night of being unfulfilled

Isn't this what you wanted? then why act so disappointed  
I know that living in this city will do that to you  
So why do you have to always be so god damn helpless?  
Isn't this what you wanted?

Let's pack up our things and douse this building with the gasoline  
That we hid under the floorboards  
Strike one match and make sure that this city never breathes again  
And hope that we will be the first ones to go  
And I wish it could be simple but it never will  
Because the things that make us stronger are the things that kill  
And the sooner we can get ourselves out of this  
Is the sooner we can learn from this experience

But...

Isn't this what you wanted? then why act so disappointed  
I know that living in this city will do that to you  
So why do you have to always be so god damn helpless?  
Isn't this what you wanted?