

House Of Heroes, Your Wurlitzer

I did a casting call
it came out all wrong
you got the lead role
you want the walk on
the other passers-by they don't have a clue
that when I wrote the part I wrote it for you baby

Chorus

you try too hard to get it
it only takes a minute
here and now
it's right in front of you
it doesn't matter to you you're only twenty and two
like a canon
locked and loaded

I hear your wurlitzer
I hear it playing a tune
it's so beautiful
it's just like you
it's in a minor key but has a major resolve
I hope we can
I think we can after all baby

Chorus

the awkward
the floating
the silence and the choking
the mystery
urgency
the passion and the irony

Chorus