

# Sloan, People Of The Sky

I once knew a pair  
That used to fit very tight  
But now a man's standing tall  
In the wake of this night  
Na na na na na  
His eyes are watering in anger  
At the thought of her sight  
Na na na na na  
The scene of adultery  
Sets the stage for his plight

On an innocent trip  
How can one ruin so much  
A belief in a soul, in a beauty  
Or in a touch  
Ba ba bada ba  
It's like a three-legged dog  
In search of a crutch  
Ba ba bada ba  
Dissecting in past  
All the motives of such

She once loved this person in a trial  
Out of sight  
Disposing of the present situation  
It felt right  
Ba ba bada ba  
Two winters and summers  
Passed over like a sound  
Ba ba bada ba  
And now the two of them are lost  
In a screaming battleground

With support all around him  
Like a fence or a drink  
He realizes in sadness  
That now he must begin to think  
Ba ba bada ba  
To filter his energy  
Upon losses and fame  
Ba ba bada ba  
She'll think of the restful, the peaceful  
Or the gain

His sister's a friend  
She's like a relative to both  
Obliged to her brother  
Under silhouetted oath  
Ba ba bada ba  
But she's there for the two  
With her bias undone  
Ba ba bada ba  
And she'll help see it through  
Under moonlight or sun

But today they've still yet  
To look each other in the eye  
And in a second he manages to dip  
To the other side  
Ba ba bada ba  
Up to the people of the sky  
Ba ba bada ba  
And now he'll never die