Cross the Road

Magnolia Electric Co.

There's a wolf headed conjurour in the cross roads green eyes and alien chant that brought the lightning down I set my pulse to the great lakes pulse I set my pulse to an electric pulse I set my pulse to the short waves pulse to wreath the moon in a head dress of neon flames must take concentration from that heavy old bird blue chicago moon swings like a blade above the midwest's heart swings like a blade swing that blade above us show us how close it can get show us close you can get show us how fast we can lose it how bad we're out numbered set my pulse an electric pulse set my pulse to the blues them black sad eyes if i never see them again tell them goodbye and i set my pulse to an electric pulse i set my pulse to the blues i send my pulse to the vixen's hearts i concentrate like that heavy old bird Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/