

*Walking down the tracks,  
You won't be looking back on  
What you think you already seen  
So you don't see too much  
Just more than enough to think  
You don't get what you need  
So we've got to laugh  
And In old photographs, and  
Other things seem to me to be happy enough at least  
And your smile will make everyone awake to  
What's 'round right right in front of your face*

*There are stranger things than live in dreams,  
And where you are is where I'll soon be*

*So why'd you do it?  
Where's your master plan end?  
Is it better than it was?  
So what's better than?*

*Heavenly is not on clouds and knives of things  
Cause I believe in wingless angels you don't see  
And they don't keep you safe,  
But they'll keep you brave, and  
They can sing, and they don't ever fly away*

*There are stranger things than live in dreams  
Like burning lakes and beauty magazines  
And where you are is where I'll soon be  
Until then you could here will burn*

*There words around broken signals to you  
These words around broken signals to you  
I know they don't go through,  
But to push all the wheels of your well.  
So we will, I will*

*There are stranger things than live in dreams,  
Like perfect pro-town love on the streets  
Oh and where you are is where I'll soon be  
Until then you could see everyday oh fade away,  
And good things come to those who wait,  
But drugs are quick, and cheap, and safe  
Most days you rather waste away  
Oh-oh-oh-oh*

The Mugs  
Broken Signals