

Alt-J - Pusher

tom: G

If you're willing to wait for the love of your life
 Please wait by the line
 And you know dispersive prisms rainbow
 But my native optimism isn't broken by the light

The idea of life without company fell suddenly
 It crashed through the ceiling on me
 And pinned me to the pine
 And layer upon layer of hope and doubt
 Will crush bones to oil in time

Are you a pusher or are you a puller?
 I pull the weight towards me
 And I lack the zest of a lemon, looking forward
 Unless I have a woman pushing me

A canopy of red-billed quelea
 Passed over the blue

A five hour flock, not one dives down
 To tell you the truth

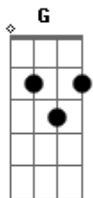
As night falls, a quelea crawls
 And whispers on his last wings:
 So abundant are we, left alone I shall be
 But a waited phone never rings

Are you a pusher or are you a puller?
 I pull the weight towards me
 And I lack the zest of a lemon, looking forward
 Unless I have a woman pushing me

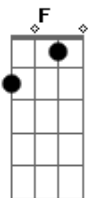
Are you a pusher or are you a puller?
 We could hold hands for fifteen minutes in the sauna
 We could hold hands for a pool length under water
 I can push and pull
 Her

If you're willing to wait for the love of your life
 Please wait by the line

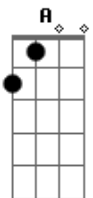
Acordes



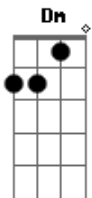
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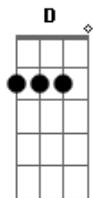
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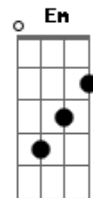
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