

# Tourist

## Julian Casablancas

I wish that clouds could hold me up  
Like I thought as a child growing up  
I wish I could sound as soothing as the rainfall  
But I am only a drop from the storm  
Feel like a tourist out in the country  
Once this whole world was all countryside  
Feel like a tourist in the big city  
Soon I will simply evaporate  
They took the strings up North  
the drums down South  
After they crossed Afghanistan a long time ago  
You're shuffling your feet into the next dimension  
Soon skyscrapers will be everywhere  
I feel like a tourist lost in the suburbs  
Soon the whole world will be urban sprawl  
Feel like a land lover out on the ocean  
Feel like a teardrop streaming off your chin  
Some will bet against you  
Try even to prevent you  
But not many can stop you man  
If you got a perfect plan  
Can they possibly try-  
I demand to know why they would doubt you  
In this hand, a thousand generations  
Feel like a tourist out in the desert  
So hot it feels like the Devil's breath  
Feel like a tourist out in the swampland  
This world is just patches of water and land  
Everywhere I go I'm a tourist  
But if you stay with me, I'll always be at home

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>