

Fire Escape

Foster the People

I like to stick to walls
Observing conversations and lifting them when they fall
I am a fire escape, my spine is made of iron
My heart pumps out old red paint. Save yourself, save yourself, yourself.
Save yourself, save yourself. I see the seasons change,
All the young faces come and replace the dying ones.
Sit out on Lexington and Vine
All the pimps and prostitutes wave you down at stopping signs. Save yourself, save yourself, yourself.
Save yourself, save yourself. Los Angeles I have been waiting for you,
to pick yourself up and change
The city you've made, this ocean and sand
Its founded on lights and self made men. I've watched the dreamers find their legs
And I've seen the ones that come get reduced to bones and rags. I am a fire escape, my spine is made of iron
My heart pumps out old red paint. Save yourself, save yourself.
Save yourself, save yourself.

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