

# Old Yellow Bricks

## ArÑ•tic Monkeys

Old yellow bricks, love's a risk

Quite the little escapist

Looked so miffed, when you wished

For a thousand places better than this You are the fugitive

But you don't know what you're running from

You can't kid us

And you couldn't trick anyone

Houdini, but, you don't know what you're running away from Who wants to sleep in the city that never wakes up?

Blinded by nostalgia

Who wants to sleep in the city that never wakes up? She was enraged, by the way

That the emperor put traps in the cage

And the days, she dreamed of

Lead to nights reading beer bottles You are the fugitive

But you don't know what you're running from

You can't kid us

And you couldn't trick anyone

Houdini, but, you don't know what you're running away from Who wants to sleep in the city that never wakes up?

Blinded by nostalgia

Who wants to sleep in a city that never wakes up? You're at a loss, just because

It wasn't all that you thought it was

You are a fugitive

But you don't know what you're runnin' away from She said "I want to sleep in the city that never wakes up  
And revel in nostalgia"

I know I said he wants to sleep in the city that never wakes up but

Dorothy was right though

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