

# Under The Umbrella

## Company Of Thieves

This train is moving so fast  
I dont even know where its going  
A tunnel is up on the left  
I guess everybodys guessingTheyre growing so old  
Theyre growing so old  
Growin old.In your house in your hell with pills  
Youre growin so old you cant even feel this  
In your house alone with the phone  
Youre growin so old you cant even hear thisIts ten A.M. in the diner  
A man is waiting in front of me  
Living by dreams through his planner  
One day none of it will mean a thingHell see hes growing so old  
Im growing so oldIn your house in your hell with pills  
youre growin so old you cant even feel this  
In your house alone with the phone  
youre growin so old you cant even hear thisOh we try and remember hazy days  
Mixing up medication  
Take it down till you find your way  
Oh we try and remember lazy days  
Hiding under umbrellas  
Dizzy dancing to the graveYoure in the room  
Under the umbrella  
Hiding from all the rainfall  
Hiding from it all  
Nothings ever enough

Songwriters

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Other patents pending.

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