

# Just Breathing

## The Devoted Few

hey I'm walking home from this  
a tidal wave down flood st girl I miss  
and I'm smoking your last cigarette  
from the pack I had last weekendi don't want this to ever change, this young for ever burning phasehey I'll meet  
you every other day  
this high tide sea will wash away  
just you, me, strap, just, andy  
oh andy, andy won't you call me when your doneand even if this fails dismally watch the sky come crashing  
down  
running fast midnight through bronte park, hoping never to be found  
tripping over down near tamma rocks, tonight I'll race the clouds  
burning feet takes me to ocean beach, my home I'll never find  
dr. sax is whispering in my ear, these are tales of my youth  
and now all my friends are crazy, I am next in line for sure  
i am next in line for surei used to spend my weeks just breathingi am next in line for sure

Lyrics provided by

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