

Golden Gate Jumpers

Cold War Kids

Thick fog grows in waves on the Golden Gate
I was checking my watch seven minutes in my shift
When I spot a black skirt on the rail
Straddling the bar like it's a quarter of rye
She's scared to jump but terrified to stay
Walked to her slow extend my hand with a smile and say
"Ma'am, how was your day? Keep your eyes on my face
I want to help you if you let me"

She startled, I look forward, wrap my arms 'round her legs
Pull her down to the sidewalk, we're both needing for air and I say
"Ma'am how was your day? Keep your eyes on my face
I want to help you if you let me"
Most folks think they'll hit the surface and never feel no pain
Water pulls you under back to the womb once again
Bodies float to the shore, bloated but, but in blue
If sharks don't get you first crabs will have their way with you

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>