Action Fans Help Us!

Paris, Texas

are you ready to jump well so am i are you ready i'm not ready because we all need a push sometimes well i don't have wings but we're flying just the same i'm looking down as you're looking up watch me come from above as you say after afternoons of alcohol i fell right off the front porch the start of it all as jack came out he asked can cans get crushed by one hand hush here come the cops and if they hear us they'll see us and then we'll have to run because he's too young barely nineteen and we've been there we've all been green just like the stains that cover our bluejeans underneath a bush like i'm a city stray you give me a push and you say why be safe i've got the rest of my life to spend some time on my knees and just wait for death to come to me are you ready we all need a push sometimes or a shove running through the streets drunk keep your feet two feet above the cracked concrete and it's cracked by a question can hearts get crushed and ground to dust enough to disappear now hold my hand we'll act as light as air gets cold as the night gets old and lungs start to decay i'm sick and tired of just running away and i see that you're safe in some alleyway i raise my arms and say hey look this way i've got the rest of my life to spend some time on my knees so just come on come on come on to me are you ready we all need a push sometimes or a shove now action fans help us

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