Route 9

When Karma Was King

The only way to really learn a lesson is the hard way
The only way to keep from being a target is to keep on moving

Chorus:
Thereâ€™s a place I like to hide
Far from all these city lights
When the moon is low and the tide is high
Meet me there, Iâ€™ll meet you there tonight

Iâ€™ll trade in my tomorrows
Beg, steal and borrow for the present
With lives lived in tenses
Rely on your senses like old friends

I was wrong
And you knew it all along
But you let me pretend

Lyrics submitted by Derek Shanely.

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