

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:

There'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, I'll meet you there tonight

I'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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