

Broken Parachute (Live at the Downtown)

Northstar

One thousand feet in the atmosphere you're there
And losing light shrinking skin
Wishing death on worthless liars and beauty queens
One million hours from the city
Where the lights won't burn out eyes
That's where the wild things are that's where gold falls from the sky
So take this gun and load it
Slowly point it straight up at the sky
Mark the spot where you stand cause it will come back down at the end of July
It's not fair
I know somewhere my life won't be like this
Pulling out the poison with a kiss on the bottle's lips
Sing la da da da la da da da la da da da da da
Sing la da da da la da da da la da da da da da
Ride fast from the cast
Holding the monsters underneath your bead
Hiding out for weeks on end
Jumping down on their bruised hands
Jumping down on their weak end
I forever I win
Standing straight in the firefight reading liars their rights
Shooting at the dark and things you never see
Kiss the ring and punch your knees
Run until you can;t breath
They can't catch up without hearts
They don;t believe in that sorta thing
And somewhere between here and there
There's billboards and silver spoons
And the phone won't stop ringing
My head's reaming... I am famous...
And then I won't care at all about anything
... Just like you... I'm just like you...
I don't care at all about anything...
La da da da
La da da da....

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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