

# High Dive

## Andrew McMahon in the Wilderness

I took the train home, facing backwards  
Another hopeless chase  
Echo Park, indian summer  
I wrote a new song about your new life  
Like steps I retrace

Block letters in your little black notebook, yeah Flashbacks get me close, I'm almost there Headlights in the driveway

You stand in the window waiting  
The stars are out tonight  
One million fires burning  
Out there on the high dive  
You dance with your headphones on  
And I could watch you all night long  
Dancing to someone else's song  
Oh, dancing to someone else's song  
Oh, dancing to someone else's  
A black jacket, a blue motorbike  
Pass the mission in the moonlight  
Teenagers in the alley kissing  
Smell of gas burn, saw your street sign  
I'm doing eighty in a forty-five

Throwing shadows you could hear if you listen, yeah Flashbacks get me close, I'm almost there Headlights in the driveway

You stand in the window waiting  
The stars are out tonight  
One million fires burning  
Out there on the high dive  
You dance with your headphones on  
And I could watch you all night long  
Dancing to someone else's song  
Oh, dancing to someone else's song  
Oh, dancing to someone else's  
Flashbacks get me close

But I was staring at someone else's Headlights in your driveway

You stand in the window waiting  
The stars are out tonight  
One million fires burning  
Meet me on the high dive  
You'll dance with your headphones on

So I could watch you all night long  
Dancing to someone else's song (song)  
Oh, dancing to someone else's song (song)

Oh, dancing to someone else's song

Someone else's song, to someone else's song

To someone else's, someone else's, someone else's song

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

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