

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
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