

# In Reverse

## The War on Drugs

You've been out on the street  
Talkin' bout the war with me  
And the background is at night  
Don't want to hesitate  
Will they tell me where you're hiding?  
But through the haze there's no one there.  
Wondering if you care.  
Callin' out your name in the darkness

When I'm done with my time here  
I'm going to keep staying strong  
Through the railways  
But I never mind going  
And I realize now that the road is bare  
And I hear it all through the grand parade

And I don't mind you disappearing  
'Cause I know you can be found  
We be liven' on the dark side of the street, damn.  
When we livin' in the moment  
And losing our grasp  
Making it last with the grand parade in our past

Sometimes I wait for the cold wind to blow  
As I struggle with myself right now as I let the darkness in  
But I don't mind chasing you through the back ways for the keys  
It evaporates and fades like a grand parade

And I don't mind you disappearing  
When I know you can be found  
When you livin' on the dark side of the street, damn?  
We just livin' in the moment, making our past, losin' our grasp through the grand parade

I'll be here or I'll fade away  
Never cared about moving, never cared about now  
Not the notes I'm playing  
Is there room in the dark, in between the changes?  
Like a light that's drifting, in reverse I'm moving.

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