

# Brothers

## The War on Drugs

All way the babe on the floor  
I'm rising in to the top of the line  
And I was there waitin' for the sun  
And was there with the best sometimes Lookin' out, past the rubble  
Pick yourself up all down the line  
I love you babe and I'll be there till the end  
But until then it's crowded babe Lookin' out from somewhere I've been thinking  
I've been rollin' past the seas  
Wonderin' where my friends are goin'  
And wonderin' why they didn't take me Lookin' out of the window of my room  
I'm lookin' out where somethin' once ran wild  
I'm looking down at the window on the floor babe  
I'm lookin' down till I die Comin' down like the fire in my heart  
Comin' down like the risin' in the storm  
Comin' down with a feelin' I've been burned babe  
Comin' down like the fire in my heart babe Lookin' out on the field like I've been mean  
I'm lookin' down at the tables I've turned  
And I'm wonderin' about all my friends down in the combat  
Cause I was there with the best sometimes Lookin' out, past the rubble  
Pick yourself up all down the line  
We'll be stranded but we won't be forgotten  
Down here on the travelin' bay My life is filled with fear  
I cannot believe in truth  
Ooh what am I feelin'  
I may have been burned but I can't believe I've been lyin' on the floor again And all I see is the darkness in your  
eyes  
It's like loosin' ground on the one that I despise  
Pick yourself up right down the line  
Loose yourself in your mind

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