

# Fire Escape

## Foster the People

I like to stick to walls  
Deserving conversations and lifting them when they fall  
I am a fire escape, my spine's made of iron  
My heart pumps that old red paint Save yourself, save yourself, yourself  
Save yourself, save yourself I see the seasons change  
And all the young faces come and replace the dying ones  
Sit out on Lexington and Vine  
And all the pimps and prostitutes wave you down at stopping signs Save yourself, save your yourself, yourself  
Save yourself, save yourself Los Angeles I've been waiting for you  
To pick yourself up and change  
The city you made, this ocean and sand  
Its founded on lights and self made men I've watched the dreamers find their legs  
And I've seen the ones that come get reduced to bones and dregs 'Cause I am a fire escape, my spine is made of  
iron  
My heart pumps old red paint Save yourself, save yourself,  
Save yourself, save yourself

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