

Fire Escape

Andrew McMahon In the Wilderness

I met up with an acrobat
In Brooklyn or some place like that
With life and taxis flying past
We tore that dance hall down
Pocket change and subway cars
Our big ideas filled empty bars
You might be from the moon or mars
Either way, I'm never going home
So, lets hang an anchor from the sun
There's a million city lights but You're number one
You're the reason I'm still
Up at dawn
Just to see your face
We'll be going strong
With the vampires, baby

We belong, we belong awake
Swinging from the fire escape
I was drinking from the wishing well
Some junkie metal-head hotel
When we boarded the carousel
The roof was caving in
On the stage my Oxblood friend
Was singing songs about the end
The bankers in the lion's den

Were dropping lines like beggars in the snow
So, lets hang an anchor from the sun
There's a million city lights but You're number one
You're the reason I'm still
Up at dawn
Just to see your face
We'll be going strong
With the vampires, baby

We belong, we belong awake
Swinging from the fire escape
Swinging from the fire escape
Walking home your hand in mine
Tattoos on the river line
The morning birds are taking flight

Either way I thought that you should know
You're my number one
You're the reason I'm still
Up at dawn
Just to see your face
We'll be going strong
With the vampires, baby

We belong, we belong awake
Swinging from the fire escape
Swinging from the fire escape

Swinging from the fire escape
Swinging from the fire escape

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

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