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 downPocket change and subway cars
Our big ideas filled empty bars
You might be from the moon or mars
Either way, I'm never going homeSo, lets hang an anchor from the sun
There's a million city lights butYou'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 awakeSwinging from the fire escapeI was drinking from the wishing well
Some junkie metal-head hotel
When we boarded the carousel
The roof was caving inOn 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 snowSo, lets hang an anchor from the sun
There's a million city lights butYou'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 awakeSwinging from the fire escape
Swinging from the fire escape
Swinging from the fire escapeWalking home your hand in mine
Tattoos on the river line
The morning birds are taking flight
Either way I thought that you should knowYou'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 awakeSwinging from the fire escape
Swinging from the fire escape

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Swinging from the fire escape

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

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