

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
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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