

Cabaret

Cold War Kids

I'm dreaming from a subway car, leaving my shoes for that seven story mountain

I cant remember ever climbing anything

Because my fingers are snapping two years past now with nothing to show

I tried to go because I'm all bruised up searching for the road.And what am I to look for?

How will I know when I find it?

In the country or the city?

I peep my head round every building.Im making up for lost time now giving everything I own to the kids on my street.

And I can rest assured they need it so much more than me.I cant explain it, cant explain it, but it feels like somebody lifted.

I cant explain it but it feels like some weight is gone.And could you use some help, sir?

I cant offer you no money.

How bout some strong advice, sir?

You can climb better than any other.Sometimes I worry bout my friends and their lives, they get me so overwhelming.

I seen their lives had passed, had passed just with one blink of an eye.

And making so sure they cant leave me once and youre leaving me two toned.

I cant believe I let the things I hear inside this room.And what am I to live for?

I cant count on any other.

And things are running rather way past due and I cant complain.

And all the fights I fight are way past due and I cant complain.

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

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