

Logistics

The Ready Set

Every song is the same thing
The authors of text books spelled this out in diamonds
I'm aware of attraction and everyone's dancing
A different take on the old way So if you're in then you're in
Feel it like a train wreck
Come on, take a step back
I promise nothing's holding you out Dive deep into city scenes
All of your friends and you are celebrities
You shot monotony saying
"Oh, we won't fake, no, we won't break down" But you called me out when the night's come cheap
And the party is free
You make it fact that there's nothing
That you won't try once I've got a secret hidden right behind my ego
And it grows and it grows
But your vanity won't set you free
(Ten million colors but you say that there's not enough) Look up, are you listening?
Hands up, are you watching me intently?
Do what I want, do what I say
Look the same, act the same way Keep it moving slow
Could you fall in love tonight
If I asked you to real nice?
Once or twice, three times if I say it just like If you're a limo, I will be your paparazzi
If you're a diamond, I will be your pop cliché
If you're a love note, I will be your yellow song bird
But poetry is past tense tension played out yesterday
Instead we say Dive deep into city scenes
All of your friends and you are celebrities
You shot monotony saying
"Oh, we won't fake, no, we won't break down" But you called me out when the night's come cheap
And the party is free
You make it fact that there's nothing
That you won't try once When everyone else is alive
We are the kids that condescend
And draw out boundary lines
So I'll make an anthem tonight Together we can cut these chains
And free up all the airwaves again
Do what you want, do what you like to, live your life
We are eagles in the sky, take flight Dive deep into city scenes
All of your friends and you are celebrities

You shot monotony saying
"Oh, we won't fake, no, we won't break down" But you called me out when the night's come cheap
And the party is free
You make it fact that there's nothing
That you won't try once But you called me out when the night's come cheap
And the party is free
You make it fact that there's nothing
That you won't try once

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