

# Broken Parachute

## Northstar

One thousand feet in the atmosphere you're there  
And losing light shrinking skin  
Wishing death on worthless liars and beauty queens  
One million hours from the city  
Where the lights won't burn out eyes  
That's where the wild things are that's where gold falls from the sky  
So take this gun and load it  
Slowly point it straight up at the sky  
Mark the spot where you stand cause it will come back down at the end of July  
It's not fair  
I know somewhere my life won't be like this  
Pulling out the poison with a kiss on the bottle's lips  
Sing la da da da la da da da la da da da da da  
Sing la da da da la da da da la da da da da da  
Ride fast from the cast  
Holding the monsters underneath your bead  
Hiding out for weeks on end  
Jumping down on their bruised hands  
Jumping down on their weak end  
I forever I win  
Standing straight in the firefight reading liars their rights  
Shooting at the dark and things you never see  
Kiss the ring and punch your knees  
Run until you can;t breath  
They can't catch up without hearts  
They don;t believe in that sorta thing  
And somewhere between here and there  
There's billboards and silver spoons  
And the phone won't stop ringing  
My head's reaming... I am famous...  
And then I won't care at all about anything  
... Just like you... I'm just like you...  
I don't care at all about anything...  
La da da da  
La da da da....

Lyrics provided by

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