

The Economist

Mansions

i am the economist
my worst fears all came true
dear all the snakes that i have met
i wave white flags to you
and it's a long long way to the foot of your bed
it's been a long hard day and i can't ever get you alone
how do i get you alone and if i go away, can i ever go back, can i ever turn back? no
new knives that i can't escape cause i ain't living in the black
i ain't living in the black, i know
i could never make it alone the faucets leak, the floorboards squeak
i've found my place to live
woke up riding shotgun
felt that daylight creeping in
it's been a long hard day take me out to the back
i think i lost my way but honey you got the map, i know
and if i go away, can i ever go back, can i ever turn back? no
new knives that i can't escape cause i ain't living in the black
i ain't living in the black, i know
i could never make it alone i just wanna be good at something i like
something i might wake up for
cause i've been sleeping so long
i'm up on a stage or minimum wage
scream myself hoarse and if i go away well i won't wait, no i can't wait
turn around and you'll get replaced
no i won't wait forever, no i won't and if i go away well i won't wait, no i can't wait
turn around and you'll get replaced
no i won't wait forever, no i won't
and if i go away, can i ever go back, can i ever turn back? no
new knives that i can't escape cause i ain't living in the black
i ain't living in the black, i know
i could never make it alone and if i go away, can i ever go back, can i ever turn back? no
new knives that i can't escape cause i ain't living in the black
i ain't living in the black, i know
i could never make it alone

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

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