

Station 5: The Pearl

Gatsby's American Dream

You're like an anchor tied around my ankle
But I wanna swim, but I gotta breathe
They're big fucking stars
I swear to God they are
For all the money that you spend, we will earn it
Hold us all responsible, we're good for it
Got a bad, bad feeling that you won't
At least now you can't say, I didn't ask
Push it back, push it back, bring us back up front
Gaining momentum now, oh?
You're falling in love, wait ya like it, wait ya don't?
Oh wait, you like it again?
They're big fucking stars
I swear to God they are
For all the money that you spend, we will earn it
Hold us all responsible, we're good for it
Got a bad, bad feeling that you won't
At least now you can't say, I didn't ask
Can't say, I didn't ask yourselves to do
Anything less than trust ourselves
Guess it's clear that's not what's going on
You're like an anchor tied around my ankle
You're like a ship that passes right on by
You're like a kid on the shore that's just like
Laughing and waving and we're just waiting to die
They're big fucking stars
I swear to God they are
For all the money that you spend, we will earn it
Hold us all responsible, we're good for it
Got a bad, bad feeling that you won't
At least now you can't say, I didn't ask
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Songwriters

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