

Under the Umbrella

Company of Thieves

This train is moving so fast
I dont even know where its going
A tunnel is up on the left
I guess everybodys guessing Theyre growing so old
Theyre growing so old
Growin old. In your house in your hell with pills
Youre growin so old you cant even feel this
In your house alone with the phone
Youre growin so old you cant even hear this Its ten A.M. in the diner
A man is waiting in front of me
Living by dreams through his planner
One day none of it will mean a thing Hell see hes growing so old
Im growing so old In your house in your hell with pills
youre growin so old you cant even feel this
In your house alone with the phone
youre growin so old you cant even hear this Oh we try and remember hazy days
Mixing up medication
Take it down till you find your way
Oh we try and remember lazy days
Hiding under umbrellas
Dizzy dancing to the grave Youre in the room
Under the umbrella
Hiding from all the rainfall
Hiding from it all
Nothings ever enough

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