

# Wake Up Call

## Nothing But Thieves

We met when we were young  
I told you where to go  
You had those creepers on  
You showed me how to roll  
Step out, this town  
Has nothing that I wanna knowThese hearts are wireless  
This ain't no crowd control  
These thoughts are violent  
They murder rock and roll  
Slow down, fade out  
That's not how I wanna goSometimes we never get started  
No one will give you a wake-up call  
Sometimes the hours are wasted  
No one will give you a wake-up callWe need another rush  
Something to fill our days  
It lies in wait for us  
It lives on empty space  
Slow down, fade out  
That's not how I wanna go, oh, oh, ohSometimes you never get started  
No one will give you a wake-up call  
Sometimes the hours are wasted  
No one will give you a wake-up callCall, oh, oh, ohSometimes you never get started  
No one will give you a wake-up call  
Sometimes the hours are wasted  
No one will give you a wake-up call

Songwriters

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