

# Living Like This

## Tokyo Police Club

I guess I knew that she was someone's daughter  
They found her lying on the broken glass  
Waiting for the cars to pass I heard she wanted to become an actor  
And she was saving up to move west  
Keep it underneath your breath Well I'm half awake or I'm half asleep  
But it don't make sense to me Tell me if you call this living  
Tell me if you call this living I have a photo from when he was younger  
A leather jacket and a quarterback  
His story never stays on track I can hear it calling, calling to me  
I can see it clear, clear as the day  
I've been waiting for it, waiting around Well I'm half awake or I'm half asleep  
But it don't make sense to me Tell me if you call this living  
Tell me if you call this living Someday we'll go so far away  
I don't want to call this living Just a ghost ahead of me  
Just a ghost I could have been  
Just a ghost, a ghost Tell me if you call this living  
Tell me if you call this living  
Someday we'll go so far away  
I don't wanna call this living  
I don't wanna call this living  
Tell me if you call this living

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

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