

Loyal Like Sid & Nancy

Foster the People

Parading to the masses
We're coming so fresh to death
I've been stealing looks from shadows
You conjure with your purse
Yeah you're walking in stilettos
But your nose is bleeding out
I've been running from the devil
But the devil's on my back
I'm decreasing
Took a leave of absence from the war
If the wall is coming down
Then we got to press the pedal
Got my hands up in the air
I'm saying I can't breathe
I got my hands up in the air
I'm saying

Hey man get away from me
Yeah, hey man get away from me

Never asked for any favors
Nothing I want from you
I've been looking for an answer
To keep me from falling through
And I'm waiting for the voice to speak
Cause I can't see
I hope we'll hear the sound eventually

I felt their claws obstruct and refuse
Refugees in the new Rome
They've locked our voices in the oven
Like Sylvia at home
My eyes are on the world
My hands are anxious
To feel something real
True colors tend to glisten
And then reveal
Where's the love?
And why are we so far from love?

Chased by badgers, ducking lights
Push the dagger when it's right
Martial law, inshallah
Mi casa es tuya
Ghosting like I'm Daniel Johnston
And I'm locked up in the basement
Where Satan lies in satin tweets
And realigns his face lift
The criminals are laughing with
Their empty, toothless faces
We've melted all our gold
To recommence our idol worship
We all pretend one day
We'll be the greatest of the Gatsby's
Growling mouths with rabies
And loyal like Sid & Nancy

Hey man get away from me
You pretend you got control
Hey man get away from me

I never asked for any favors
Nothing I want from you
Well I've been praying for an answer
To keep me from falling through
Yeah I'm waiting for the voice to speak
Because I can't see
We'll hear the sound eventually
We'll hear the sound
We'll hear the sound eventually