

You Are Here

The Lawrence Arms

Where you are is where you are
And it's just the way it is
Days just keep rolling on
They won't miss me when I'm gone

I'm the chorus to that lonely street
Just footsteps fading from a dying beat

The words don't come to me so easily
Don't believe what you here until you've heard it from me
The words don't come to me so easily
The words don't come to me so easily

Most days I take the train
From here to there
Then back to here
Friends are friends, I guess
But friends are rare
Some talk but never hear

I'm the chorus to your broken dreams
Just footsteps fleeing from a dying scene.

The words don't come to me so easily
Don't believe what you here until you've heard it from me
The words don't come to me so easily
The words don't come to me so easily

Outside my window the train
Is a friend just zipping by
I'll catch you when I catch you man
Maybe we can go for a ride
(3x)

Outside my window the train
Is a friend just zipping by
I'll catch you when I catch you man