

## All Our Vice

### The New Amsterdams

It's a clandestine arrangement that we never could get to stick  
Every night under the table with the sick and the fits  
Never cast as the romantic lead but somehow on our feet  
We're just waiting to be received and the whole scene sighs relief  
Somehow everyone functions with a barely visible scar

Never know the length we'd go was so far, so far  
Some nights I see the sun come up  
but don't remember where it went down  
A realist whose time has come, it feels like I'm the only one  
Obstacles to overcome, now I don't trust anyone  
So, here's to all our vice and our secret double life

I'll sleep with one eye open and maybe you'll save my life  
Another cool assed show under the table on the ground  
Keep the floorshow up to sound and the light show up to specs  
If we drown until we're exhausted it's what nobody expects

Nothing left to lose  
Everything to prove  
Nothing we can't do  
Not anything for you

The words were written wrong  
My life imitates your songs  
On and on and on  
Here's to all our vice and our secret double life  
I'll sleep with one eye open, maybe you'll save my life