High Dive

Andrew McMahon

I took the train home, facing backwards
Another hopeless chase
Echo Park, Indian Summer

I wrote a new song
About your new life
Like steps I retrace
Block letters in your little black notebook

Yeah

Flashbacks get me close
I'm almost there

Headlight in the driveway
You stand in the window waiting
The stars are out tonight
One million fires burning

Out there on the high dive
You dance with your headphones on
And I could watch you all night long
Dancing to someone else's song

Oh, dancing to someone else's song
Oh, dancing to someone else's

Black jacket, a blue motorbike
Pass the mission in the moonlight
Teenagers in the alley kissing

Smell the gas burn, saw your street sign
Doing 80 in a 45
Throwing shadows you could hear if you listen

Flashbacks get me close
I'm almost there

Headlight in the driveway
You stand in the window waiting
The stars are out tonight
One million fires burning

Out there on the high dive
You dance with your headphones on
And I could watch you all night long
Dancing to someone else's song

Oh, dancing to someone else's song
Oh, dancing to someone else's

Oh
Oh, oh

Oh
Oh, oh

Flashbacks get me close
But I'm staring at someone else's

Headlights in your driveway
You stand in the window waiting
The stars are out tonight
One million fires burning

Meet me on the high dive
You dance with your headphones on
So I could watch you all night long
Dancing to someone else's song

Oh, dancing to someone else's song
Oh, dancing to someone else's song

Someone else's song
To someone else's song
To someone else's
Someone else's
Someone else's
Song

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!