

Push The Crowd

Dehd

Head hanging down
Nursing a frown
Whenever
I let it
Painting the town
Penciling all my hours
It's comfortable

Keeping my hands
Tied so I won't
Know it
Well I know that

Head hanging down
Nursing a frown
Don't show it
Don't let on

I don't know what I feel
Thought that we had a deal
You know we gotta try our best
To set ourselves free
Between you and me

Feet on the ground
Push through the crowd
To be there
To get to you

Heart in my mouth
Thought of skipping town
Something keeps me

Counting the time
Shadows unwind
In my window
My window

Feet on the ground
Push through the crowd
Time may tell me now
I don't know what I feel

Guess I'll see you at home