

## Fire Escape

Foster the People

I like to stick to walls  
Observing conversations, lifting them when they fall  
I am a fire escape, my spine is made of iron  
My heart pumps that old red paint

Save yourself, save yourself, yourself  
Save yourself, save yourself

I see the seasons change  
All the young faces come and replace the dying ones  
Sit out on Lexington and Vine  
All the pimps and prostitutes wave you down at stopping signs

Save yourself, save yourself, yourself  
Save yourself, save yourself

Los Angeles, I've been waiting for you  
To pick yourself up and change  
The city you've made, this ocean and sand  
Is founded on liars and self-made men

I've watched the dreamers find their legs  
And I've seen the ones that come get reduced to bones and rags

I am a fire escape, my spine is made of iron  
My heart pumps that old red paint

Save yourself, save yourself  
Save yourself, save yourself