

Pulling Levers

Hot Hot Heat

Pick up all your clothes
Pack up all you know
Toss away the o-o-old
Chase that fool's go-o-old

You're the same little girl that I recognize
But someone's been pulling levers behind those eyes

You can stay where you are
Or walk back to the start
We're a million miles apart
We're a million miles apart
We're a million miles apart

You've been writing your life like a story
Where no nobody's reading
You cut off your ties with a switchblade
And never said sorry

You can stay where you are
Or walk back to the start
We're a million miles apart
We're a million miles apart
We're a million miles apart

This city's way too small for me to have a nemesis
And I'm way too small to want to make the best of this
Call me too fragile, I'll call you too stupid
You don't even know what you're gonna be losing

Sometimes when you're drinking
You say what you're thinking
So let me go ahead and pour a dozen more
Sometimes when I'm thinking
I know why you're sinking
Too little too late
Too little too late
Too little too late
Too little too late
Too little too late
Too little too late

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Or walk back to the start
We're a million miles apart
We're a million miles apart
We're a million miles apart