

# Made For This

Hotel Mira

Gotta keep the demons wide awake  
Gotta let the angels hang from their halos  
I just wanna shake a rattlesnake  
I just wanna find myself a tornado

Get off your feet  
Back on your knees

What heaven-sent  
Fresh hell is this?

I'm not saying that you owe me  
But it's a dream I'm chasing worn so paper-thin  
I remember when you told me:  
"Honey, please be patient. I'm not made for this."

You don't wanna spar a featherweight  
Come and hit me hard whenever I say so  
I'm just gonna burn out anyway  
Following the flame that's lighting the way home

Kick in my teeth  
I'm yours to keep

I'm gonna get  
My pound of flesh

I'm not saying that you owe me  
But it's a dream I'm chasing worn so paper-thin  
I remember when you told me:  
"Honey, please be patient. I'm not made for this."  
For this

And all we are  
Just kids  
Two kids  
With too much heart

Yeah, it's all we are  
Just kids  
Two kids  
With too much heart  
It's just what it looks like  
It's just what it looks like

I'm not saying that you owe me  
But it's a dream I'm chasing worn so paper-thin  
I remember when you told me:  
"Honey, please be patient. I'm not made for this."  
I remember when you told me:  
"It's just what it looks like."  
I remember when you told me:  
"It's just what it looks like."