

Kuala Lumpur

Kevin Devine

Kuala Lumpur, away from the world
Away from the girl, you met on the wall
Of the museum, you swore she knew your deal

Kuala Lumpur, get safe for a spell
There's no one to tell, how you're shrinking and small
And wasting your freedom, examining how you feel

If it's so funny then why don't you laugh
Your "if onlys" and "imagine that's"
Invented rivalries, embittered halves
No one's waitin' on you to fix it now

Your fantasy spreads, pushed pins through a map
Or dropped in an app, you ask "can a curse, have a radius claus
e
Someplace it just can't reach?"

Kuala Lumpur, or maybe Eugene, or Albuquerque
'Cause here hasn't worked, you're losing and lost
And haunted by your newsfeed:

Mar-a-Lago and their coffee talk
Chocolate cake and 60 tomahawks

You turned them on so much, you turned it off
No more waitin' on them to fix it now

If it's so funny then why don't you laugh
Your "if onlys" and "imagine that's"
Embedded rivalries, cemented casts
[?] aristocrats
It spiked the bloodstream once it hit the air
[?] nihilistic, nothing spared

What good's escaping if it's everywhere?
Better figure out how to fix it
Better figure out how to fix it now

Kuala Lumpur, dissolve in the spell, there's nothin' to tell