

This One ---> :) (Icarus Problems)

Mike Posner

I was born in Detroit on a very very very very very very very c
old day

And most of my life since has been about trying to warm up
The big tour bus, money, more sluts, blood gore guts

I moved to LA seven years ago

In an honest attempt to do and get more stuff

Mission accomplished

Now what, what now

All I got is this money and this scepticism of love now

When you're up this high everyone just wants you to come down

Icarus problems, but at least the sun's out, right

At least the sun's out

A day loses to nightfall

I am right on the edge

I might fall

That's why it's fun for you to watch me

'Cause like all pretty things, I will end with no warning, apol
ogis los siento, no merch, no momento

When god slows the tempo there will be no crescendo

This is real life it's not a game no Nintendo

Sacrifices made for an art that you can't touch

People think you're weird when you practice this much

That's how these six loners, became us

That's how these ten thousand people became us

That's how these ten thousand people became us

I'm movin' away, I'm selling my house

LA, this is my farewell poem

When I come back here, here will not be home

I'm goin' to chase something, and I think I'm getting close

I thought it was in this city but it's not

It's somewhere out on those roads

And at this very moment, the city's lights dim some

And my face is making the same face that everyone makes in LA

This one