

## 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