

The Best And The Borrow

Red Wanting Blue

I want a National Geographic
I want to see the world
I'm just a mess of old photographs and videos
And all of the best friends in life that I've met
We're just actors from movies and roles from books I've read

Feeling dead like history
Pages of bad magazines
I don't want to see the world in black and white
Feeling dead, I'm history
Dreaming's got the best of me
I don't want to see the world in black and white

I want to be a successful man
I want to dent this world
I'll stop off to give autographs and cameos
And all of the places in life that I've seen
Are vacations I stole from the drive-in silver screen

Feeling dead like history
Opportunity, remember me?
I don't want to see the world in black and white
Feeling dead, I'm history
Experience never got to me
And I don't want to see the world in black and white
Oh, white

So long
Help me 'cause I don't belong
So long
I want to come along

I want the shadow of Peter Pan
I want to own this world
I want to never wake up from my dreams
'Cause all of my life that I've made sweet has soured
I've seen my own death on the prime time hour

Feeling dead like history
Riddle me with tragedy
I don't want to see the world in black and white
Feeling dead, I'm history
Overthrow me, catastrophe
I don't want to see the world in black and white
Alright

So long
Help me 'cause I don't belong
So long
Everything real always feels so wrong
So long
I don't want to borrow my best anymore
So long

Now I'm swinging to the motions of
(So long)
What once was where everything seemed possible

(So long)
'Cause in dreams I never had to push and shove
(So long)
And now I'm swinging to the motions of
(So long)
I don't want to sing this song anymore on my own
(So long)
'Cause everybody's out there livin' the life that I thought I owned
(So long)
And now I'm waiting to find out now what I thought, I thought I was
(So long)
And now I'm swinging to the motions of
(So long)
Love, love, love, love, love