

Elbows

Slowly Slowly

Pretty soon there'll be a colour page that we can run away to
Faces in the reflection on the screens we like to see, just you
and me

Here we are in a hurricane, floating like a brick house
Throwing money in the wind because we always take the bait
You said to always use your elbows when you wanna win the fight
Well maybe I wanna break my hands so that my future gets real b
right

Is it in my head, cos I'm not sure, have I seen this place befo
re

I was waving from your drive way while you wait to close the do
or

Is it in my head cos I'm not sure, do I need you anymore

I wanna trade this for a tangible disease

I miss the days the dreams would fall asleep