

# Martingales

## The Lone Bellow

You're still stuck in the dream you were having  
Coffee's already cold by now  
What a sound  
Pretty girls are still fixing their makeup  
Pink flamingos in martingales  
What a sound, what a sound

Break away  
Break away from it  
Break away

If yesterday is too heavy  
If yesterday is too heavy  
Put it down  
If yesterday is too heavy  
If yesterday is too heavy  
Put it down  
Put it down

I'm on a run  
Coming undone

I'm still stuck in the dream I woke up in  
Outside I hear the salt hit the icy ground  
What a sound  
All the boys are still fighting back tears  
Fathers' words in their ears  
What a sound, what a sound

Break away  
Break away from it  
Break away

If yesterday is too heavy  
If yesterday is too heavy  
Put it down  
Put it down  
If yesterday is too heavy  
Bound to break that levy  
Put it down  
Too heavy, too heavy, too heavy

I'm on a run  
Coming undone  
I'm on a run  
Coming undone  
I'm on a run  
Coming undone

If yesterday is too heavy  
If yesterday is too heavy  
Put it down  
If yesterday is too heavy  
Bound to break that levy  
Put it down  
Too heavy, too heavy, too heavy

I'm on a run  
Coming undone  
I'm on a run  
Coming undone