

Friendly Fire

The Orwells

I can't lie
I made up my mind
To keep you on the side
To keep you on the side
Don't stop, drive
We'll make it out alive
When the cup runneth dry
The cup runneth dry

Man, I don't know
Man, I don't know
Oh if it's safe outside, if it's safe outside
And if you go, and if you go
I'll get left behind
I'll get left behind

Face the facts
It's the second act
The good years go fast
The good ones go fast
Dark subsides
When you cross that line
We're turning into why
The genre has died

Man, I don't know
Man, I don't know
If it's safe outside, if it's safe outside
And if you go, and if you go
I'll get left behind
I'll get left behind

Man, I don't know
Man, I don't know
If it's safe outside, if it's safe outside
And if you go, and if you go
I'll get left behind
I'll get left behind