

ACT 2

The Ready Set

Sentimental for a made-up gold rush
Fought the feeling, but it comes up nightly
Try to fade it all away with no luck
Could you tell me how to take things lightly?

In the center of my lack of purpose
Found a city where the sun won't burn me
Now that everybody makes me nervous
Pour another, fill it up with lightning

Still in the place you found me
But I'm better than I was before
'Cause you stuck around me
Now I don't wanna disappear, not anymore

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But I'm better than I was before
'Cause you stuck around me
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The fallen king of ups and downs
Somehow I'll always be around
Down in the dirt I'm digging out
I didn't ever wanna try to force it
But of course it's blown out of proportion
Now it's coursing through me
Hard to tell the blood from the paint
These red letter days, yeah

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