

# Logistics

## The Ready Set

Every song is the same thing  
The authors of text books spelled this out in diamonds  
I'm aware of attraction and everyone's dancing  
A different take on the old way

So if you're in then you're in  
Feel it like a train wreck  
Come on, take a step back  
I promise nothing's holding you out

Dive deep into city scenes  
All of your friends and you are celebrities  
You shot monotony saying  
"Oh, we won't fake, no, we won't break down"

But you called me out when the night's come cheap  
And the party is free  
You make it fact that there's nothing  
That you won't try once

I've got a secret hidden right behind my ego  
And it grows and it grows  
But your vanity won't set you free  
(Ten million colors but you say that there's not enough)

Look up, are you listening?  
Hands up, are you watching me intently?  
Do what I want, do what I say  
Look the same, act the same way

Keep it moving slow  
Could you fall in love tonight  
If I asked you to real nice?  
Once or twice, three times if I say it just like

If you're a limo, I will be your paparazzi  
If you're a diamond, I will be your pop cliché  
If you're a love note, I will be your yellow song bird  
But poetry is past tense tension played out yesterday  
Instead we say

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When everyone else is alive  
We are the kids that condescend  
And draw out boundary lines  
So I'll make an anthem tonight

Together we can cut these chains

And free up all the airwaves again  
Do what you want, do what you like to, live your life  
We are eagles in the sky, take flight

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