

## Late Bloomer

Unlike Pluto

The world was new  
The songs ain't true  
The thrill of youth  
And we were proof

Strobe in rooms and dirty bars  
Spending nights inside our cars  
We were right inside of it  
But we fell, oh well

We reached and burned down places  
Back when we were young  
Breathe smoke into our faces  
Back when we were young

Freshly faded, just emancipated  
Too blind to realize  
We were changing, move to different places  
In time, and all these

Strobe in rooms and dirty bars  
Spending nights inside our cars  
We were right inside of it  
But we fell, oh well

We reached and burned down places  
Back when we were young  
Breathe smoke into our faces  
Back when we were young

We tried to stretch the time  
We lost track of the nights  
We slept away the days  
And hoped we never aging

Strobe in rooms and dirty bars  
Spending nights inside our cars  
We were right inside of it  
But we fell, oh well

We reached and burned down places  
Back when we were young  
Breathe smoke into our faces  
Back when we were young

I know you're taking it  
I want to see fire  
I know you're taking it far