

COIN, Take The Stairs

What is the purpose?
What is the point of having control?
Two weeks to notice
Time has a way of letting you go
I don't wanna be the one to fall
But I can't stand to be the one left out
Everybody's got a second guess
But no no nobody wanna call it off

Oh my god
Who cares
If the lift is broke, take the stairs
I've got shoes
And you got feet
If they fit then we'll dance in the street

What is the purpose?
What is the point of having control?
I cannot watch this
Time has a way of letting you know

I get lost in my emotion
Put my feet inside the ocean
And I flip over my mattress
And run straight into the traffic
Ask me what's the matter
In the back back of a Cadillac
Eyes turning ice cold
Now blood turning hot

Oh my god
Who cares
If the lift is broke, take the stairs
I've got shoes
And you got feet
If they fit then we'll dance in the street