

# Gatsbys American Dream, Station 5: The Pearl

you're like an anchor tied around my ankle  
but i want to swim  
but but but i've got to breathe

they're big fucking stars i swear to god they are

for all the money that you spend  
we will earn it  
hold ourselves responsible  
we're good for it  
got a bad bad feeling that you wont  
at least now you can't say i didn't ask

push it back push it back bring this back upfront  
gaining momentum now  
uh huh you're falling in love  
would you like it wait your turn  
oh wait or would you like it again

they're big fucking stars i swear to god they are

for all the money that you spend  
we will earn it  
hold ourselves responsible  
we're good for it  
gotta bad bad feeling that you wont  
at least now you can't say i didn't ask

can't say i didn't ask yourself  
to do anything  
was the trust ourselves  
guess it's clear that's not whats going on

you're like an anchor tied around my ankle  
you're like a ship that passes right on by  
you're like the kid on a shore thats just like wrapped in a wave(?)  
and we're just waiting to die

they're big fucking stars i swear to god they are

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we will earn it  
hold ourselves responsible  
we're good for it  
gotta bad bad feeling that you won't  
at least now you can't say i didn't ask