

# Northstar, Broken Parachute

"One thousand feet in the atmosphere  
you're there and losing light  
Shrinking skin wishing death  
on worthless liars and beauty queens  
One million hours from the city  
where the lights won't burn our eyes  
That's where the wild things are  
that's where gold falls from the sky.  
So take this gun and load it slowly  
point it straight up at the sky  
Mark the spot where you stand  
cause it will come back down at the end of July

And it's not fair  
I know somewhere my life won't be like this.  
Pulling out the poison with a kiss on the bottle's lips  
sing la da da da la da da da la da da da la  
sing la da da da la da da da la da da da la

Ride fast from the cast  
holding the monsters underneath your bed  
Hiding out for weeks on end  
Jumping down on their bruised hands  
Jumping down on the weak end  
I forever win

Standing straight in the firefight reading liars their rights.  
Shooting at the dark and things you never see kiss the ring and punch your knees  
Run until you can't breathe  
they can't catch up without hearts  
they don't believe in that sorta thing

And it's not fair  
I know somewhere my life won't be like this.  
Pulling out the poison with a kiss on the bottle's lips  
sing la da da da la da da da la da da da la  
sing la da da da la da da da la da da da la

Ride fast from the cast  
holding the monsters underneath your bed  
Hiding out for weeks on end  
Jumping down on their bruised hands  
Jumping down on the weak end  
I forever win

And somewhere between here and there  
there's billboards and silver spoons  
and the phones won't stop ringing.  
My heads reaming 'I am famous'  
and then I won't care at all about anything just like you'  
I'm just like you  
I don't care at all about anything' "