

# Razorlight, Which Way Is Out

This party isn't working, oh no  
Yeah we need to find days like we used to  
Living off a shoe string  
Never, never knew what the night would bring

Now you look like you've been up for days  
People walk in  
Then they fall out  
There's really not much to shout about

Still you rack 'em up, knock 'em back  
Line 'em up, put 'em down  
Have a little taste, then you look about

Yeah you rack 'em up, knock 'em back  
Line 'em up, put 'em down  
Have a little taste, then you figure out  
And it all comes out

And you say I just can't get there, no more  
So tell me which way's out?  
You say I just can't get there, no more  
So tell me which way's out?

An' I put your picture right up on my wall  
I said show me how to walk  
Show me how to talk  
Show me how to be a man  
That's all I need

An' I really put all my faith in you  
Then you left right there  
At the top of the stairs  
With your mind half gone  
And you never even cared

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Line 'em up, put 'em down  
Have a little taste, then you look about

Yeah you rack 'em up, knock 'em back  
Line 'em up, put 'em down  
Have a little taste, then you figure out  
And it all comes out

And you say I just can't get there, no more  
So tell me which way's out?  
You say I just can't get there, no more  
So tell me which way's out?  
Tell me which way's out?  
Tell me which way's out?  
Tell me which way...  
I never know  
I never know...