

# AM, City Syndrome

Looking out at the city so bright  
Not sure if it's imagined or real  
Show me something that you'd always want to hide  
And then we'll get away  
You always wanted to say what you feel  
But all those right hands keep telling you wrong  
Got another who's just stepping on your heels  
Got to get away  
Get away from  
All these troubled and all of these lies  
Find yourself a reason  
Leave tonight  
Take your chances  
Feeling alright  
And then we'll fade away  
Fade away tonight  
Helpless highways looking alone  
Seen nothing but the worst of your times  
All in all it's got you climbing up the walls  
You gotta get away  
Get away from  
All these troubled and all of these lies  
Find yourself a reason  
Leave tonight  
Take your chances  
Feeling alright  
And then we'll fade away  
Fade away tonight