

Fear Like Us, Streets Of Mexico

I want to run one direction
and leave everything behind
Turn away from a sun setting on the ghosts in my life
'cause she said she didn't miss me
the last time that i was gone
now the road is never ending
and i dont know where i belong

it's anywhere but here
it's anywhere but here
i've got to keep moving forward

The romance of far off countries
will keep this city from swallowing me
its dark and dirty streets are dimly lit
where possibilities (are not??) forgotten
and the rain keeps falling down
wherever it is that i am going
we'll meet in a crowd

In the streets of mexico
In the streets of mexico
I've got to keep moving forward

i'll sell all that i own
i'll stow away in a plane or a boat
to celebrate the dead and finally escape this rain
when i finally make it
i'll send you a postcard
"i never wanted to hold you back
i only wanted you in my arms"

in the streets of mexico
in the streets of mexico
i've got to keep moving forward