

# Guster, Empire State

Been the crawl of a mountain  
Been a link in a chain  
Been scolded for stealing  
Been told to behave

Been reading the forecast  
Something's coming this way  
But it's taking forever  
I'm too tired to maintain that  
I'm slow

Been a scratch on the surface  
Been a clog in the drain  
Been melodramatic  
Been sleeping for days

Been one in a million  
Been a million to one  
This is taking forever  
It always seems to return that  
I'm slow

All hands up, salute the Empire State  
Faith be true, you know the way  
Ten feet tall in this: an empty space  
Fallen walls all around  
Destroyed again  
Destroyed again

Been digging to China  
Been a fish in the sea  
Been talking to Jesus  
He's not talking to me

Been reading the forecast  
Something's coming this way  
But it's taking forever  
I'm too tired to maintain that  
I'm slow

All hands up, salute the Empire State  
Faith is true, she knows the way  
Ten miles tall in this: an empty space  
Fallen walls all around  
We'll build again  
Rebuild again

Been the crawl of a mountain  
Been a link in a chain  
Been scolded for stealing  
Been carted away