

# Metric, London Halflife

Middle-aged  
Do the low rise  
On the waist  
London halflife  
Middle-aged  
You the low riser  
Little over wiser  
Play

And if you're compromised,  
Drive your car through the rain  
And if you've been beaten,  
Drive your car through the rain  
Until you wash off the buzz  
Don't pull over 'til you're sure

One that wanted the floor  
One that won't know the street  
One that wanted to land  
On the hearth with his feet up  
Won't watch out  
You're only better off in half your life  
Otherwise wasted  
Otherwise wasted  
House of cards, you fall hard