

# Northstar, Like A.M. Radio

My friends say it's alright  
I keep my hands just out of sight  
in bedrooms where im nothing else  
there are broken laws  
and empty shelves  
and wonderful painting of white wedding dresses  
I will love you forever but these paintings will last longer.

There's fake gold melting in my hands  
took it and lost some of my friends  
i died selling the world  
this medicine will bury me in unpaved sheets  
but i know a ghost and she knows that  
i know a ghost and she knows how to protect me

there's God and there's me  
then there's everything in between (x2)  
There's God and there's me,  
There's Saturn, there's me  
and forget everything in between

My hand shake and squeeze tight  
during surgury at night  
time is medicine  
and all the reasn why we can down fire  
and warm up out veins until  
we forget all our names.  
forget this itching trigger finger grip

Cause there's something dancing in my head to a song I can't forget  
and right now it's spinning the world  
it's the medicine that i need  
like clean new sheets  
but i know a ghost and she knos that  
i know a a ghost and she knows how to protect me

there's God and there's me  
there's everything in between. (x2)  
there's God there's me  
there's Saturn there's me  
forget everything in between.

there's a mirror that's never seen a face  
in a room that takes up space  
there's a journal and a lock of hair  
there's a feather that never found the air  
and they said that I can leave Heaven now