

# Person L, We're Gonna Run Out Of Road

To start a fire we need a spark  
We're gonna light the largest match right under the world, uh huh  
Well, could you help me up  
Cause I'm legless  
I'm a downright hollow-eyed son of a gun

Now the water is bubbling  
We've been losing control  
Some of the children were mislead  
I hope that somebody knows  
So what good is struggling  
We're tangled up in a rope  
You say you need to escape  
But you keep digging a hole  
You got nowhere to go  
We're gonna run out of road

Come on, light me up  
Lend me a spark  
Go ahead and throw a match right under the rood, yeah  
Come on and help me up  
I feel weightless  
I'm the last sad happenstance under the sun

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We shot a hole in the boat  
We're gonna run out of road