

Smoke Or Fire, Goodbye To Boston

Above the city, above my grave,
from a rooftop looking down.
I've been asleep for four years
but I'm waking up.

And if you'd found me dead on your floor
with a stomach full of pills
it wouldn't have made a difference anyway,
cause I'm on the edge.

And if you told me it would stay this way
I'd take two steps to send me
anywhere but this place. A fall to the earth.
Two steps could send me anywhere but this place,
and fuck what you think you know about me.

And I feel like running. Like running away.
Does everybody here have a bone to pick with me?
I feel like running. Like running away.
Does everybody here have a bone to pick with me?

And if you told me it would stay this way
I'd take two steps to send me
anywhere but this place. A fall to the earth.
Two steps could send me anywhere but this place,
and fuck what you think you know about me.