

## Pulling Levers

Hot Hot Heat

Pick up all your clothes  
Pack up all you know  
Toss away the o-o-old  
Chase that fool's go-o-old

You're the same little girl that I recognize  
But someone's been pulling levers behind those eyes

You can stay where you are  
Or walk back to the start  
We're a million miles apart  
We're a million miles apart  
We're a million miles apart

You've been writing your life like a story  
Where no nobody's reading  
You cut off your ties with a switchblade  
And never said sorry

You can stay where you are  
Or walk back to the start  
We're a million miles apart  
We're a million miles apart  
We're a million miles apart

This city's way too small for me to have a nemesis  
And I'm way too small to want to make the best of this  
Call me too fragile, I'll call you too stupid  
You don't even know what you're gonna be losing

Sometimes when you're drinking  
You say what you're thinking  
So let me go ahead and pour a dozen more  
Sometimes when I'm thinking  
I know why you're sinking  
Too little too late  
Too little too late  
Too little too late  
Too little too late  
Too little too late  
Too little too late

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Or walk back to the start  
We're a million miles apart  
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