

Grown Men Don't Fall in the River, Just Like That

Liars

Everybody in his or her own life needs a hobby,
Fills the voids that working red create
Everybody in his or her own life needs a hobby,
Fills the voids that working red create
We can win, we can win, we can win, we can win

Can you hear us? Can you hear us?

We've got our finger on the pulse of America
We cross our hair in the town of America
Come in search of
Not too political enough to discover

Wake up, wake up!
You're a person on fire
Not too political enough to discover

Wait wait wait wait

Wake up wake up wake up
You're a person on fire!
Wake up!
Wake up, wake up, wake up
You're a person on fire

It's the paths we cross it's the curse you speak
It all starts with a gunshot blowing up the streets
From the paths we cross from the curse you speak
It all starts with a gunshot blowing up the streets

Can you hear us?
Not too political enough to discover

Wake up!
You're a person on fire

We've got our finger on the pulse of America