

# Ocean and Atlantic

## Mayday Parade

Jessie says she's been here for a thousand days  
A thousand days to her that just don't mean a thing  
Cause the city makes a perfect place to sleep  
And daddy's coming home  
He said he brought her things  
Like jewels from every coast and songs for them to sing  
But singing never got her very far  
And this whole coast is full of pin-up paper rockstars

She said she'll run  
Until her feet don't touch the ground  
And as the waves carry me out  
Keep listening  
She'll never make a sound  
So keep it coming and the details quiet  
She's like a ghost that keeps you up all night  
And she'll be a secret you can keep  
Keep me

Cuts on paper hearts  
They can be awful deep  
Lips from wear and tear on different city streets  
Don't all need a home, but just a place to sleep

So I will run  
Until my feet don't touch the ground  
And as the waves carry me out  
Keep listening  
She'll never make a sound  
So keep it coming and the details quiet  
She's like a ghost that keeps you up all night  
And she'll be a secret you can keep  
Keep me  
Keep me

And still she finds that every time she runs  
She leaves behind another piece of her  
On every city street

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Until my feet don't touch the ground  
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