

Bottled Wind

Polar Bear Club

Yeah, you're lookin' tired and broken
Like the pillar of a dock, dead sitting
The water hitting you, but never breaking through
Is "going places" getting somewhere now?
You should be running faster or down days will shatter you,
Talking on what's overdue

Let me ask you once and not again,
Are we half asleep or walking dead?
Let me tell you how the times have changed
The wasteland isn't just for the teenaged

You look so together, slightly disheveled like the free spirit
that you are
It's so impressive, doing what's done by few, living your life
in bloom
Might feel like the wait staff on the midnight train
You've got your heart in your pocket, heavier than river rocks
How slow till it's full stop?

Let me ask you once and not again,
Are we half asleep or walking dead?
Let me tell you how the times have changed
The wasteland isn't just for the teenaged

Ginny eyes, is this my exciting life?
Or just a lie, 'cause the borderline gets thinner
(Between here) Between here and that small town
I can't outrun it on
Bottled wind

Bottled wind
I can't outrun it on
Bottled wind
It's only
It's only worth what's usin' it

Yeaaaah!

So let me ask you once and not again,
Are we half asleep or walking dead?
Let me tell you how the times have changed (Let me tell you how
the times have changed)
The wasteland isn't just for the teenaged
I'll tell it and be done,
Swimming is how sinking isn't sunk