

The yellow line  
The to and from  
Forever side by side  
Is that my time  
Shat out on the ground and food for flies  
Just some words  
Just some feelings  
Desperate hands on fallen ceilings  
I've gotta take my grab at something great  
Something great

So I'm off into the sunset  
A little more glasses than cape  
I've gotta take my grab at something great  
Heavier than carrying my name  
And how much longer written on your face

The yellow line  
The to and from  
Forever side by side  
I've gotta take my grab at something great  
Is that my time  
Shat out on the ground and food for flies  
Heavier than carrying my name  
Yeah, a little more lasting than shame

Oh, pawner  
Pawner  
Pawner  
Hocked it all for circumstance  
Came up short, no back up plan

Pawner  
Pawner  
Pawner  
Hocked it all for circumstance  
Came up short, no back up plan  
Yeah