City Syndrome

AM

Looking out at the city so bright
Not sure if its imagined or real
Show me something that you'd always want to hide
And then well get away
You always wanted to say what you feel
But all those right hands keep telling you wrong
Got another who's just stepping on your heels
Got to get away
Get away from

All these troubled and all of these lies
Find yourself a reason
Leave tonight
Take your chances
Feeling alright
And then well fade away
Fade away tonight

Helpless highways looking alone
Seen nothing but the worst of your times
All in all it s got you climbing up the walls
You gotta get away
Get away from

All these troubled and all of these lies
Find yourself a reason
Leave tonight
Take your chances
Feeling alright
And then well fade away
Fade away tonight