

## High Dive

Andrew McMahon in the Wilderness

I took the train home, facing backwards  
Another hopeless chase  
Echo Park, indian summer  
I wrote a new song about your new life  
Like steps I retrace  
Block letters in your little black notebook, yeah

Flashbacks get me close, I'm almost there

Headlights in the driveway  
You stand in the window waiting  
The stars are out tonight  
One million fires burning  
Out there on the high dive  
You dance with your headphones on  
And I could watch you all night long  
Dancing to someone else's song  
Oh, dancing to someone else's song  
Oh, dancing to someone else's

A black jacket, a blue motorbike  
Pass the mission in the moonlight  
Teenagers in the alley kissing  
Smell of gas burn, saw your street sign  
I'm doing eighty in a forty-five  
Throwing shadows you could hear if you listen, yeah

Flashbacks get me close, I'm almost there

Headlights in the driveway  
You stand in the window waiting  
The stars are out tonight  
One million fires burning  
Out there on the high dive  
You dance with your headphones on  
And I could watch you all night long  
Dancing to someone else's song  
Oh, dancing to someone else's song  
Oh, dancing to someone else's

Flashbacks get me close  
But I was staring at someone else's

Headlights in your driveway  
You stand in the window waiting  
The stars are out tonight  
One million fires burning  
Meet me on the high dive  
You'll dance with your headphones on  
So I could watch you all night long  
Dancing to someone else's song (song)  
Oh, dancing to someone else's song (song)  
Oh, dancing to someone else's song  
Someone else's song, to someone else's song  
To someone else's, someone else's, someone else's song