

Under The Umbrella

Company Of Thieves

This train is moving so fast
I don't even know where it's going
A tunnel's up on the left
I guess everybody is guessing
They're growing so old
They're growing so oh-oh-old
Growing old

In your house
And you're here with pills
You're growing so old
You can't even feel this
In your house alone with the phone
You're growing so old
You can't even hear this

It's 10 AM in the diner
A man's waiting in front of me
Living my dreams through his planner
One thing they'll know it don't mean a thing
He'll see he's growing old
I'm growing so oh-oh-old
Growing old

Oh, we try and remember hazy days
Mixing up medication
Take it 'til you find your way
Oh, we try and remember hazy days
Hiding under umbrellas
Dizzy dancing to the grave

You are, you are
In the room
Under the umbrella
Hiding from all the rainfall
Hiding from it all

Nothing's ever enough

Na na na-nananana