

I'll tell you in street intersections
Cause they give you a place to go
Meanings to lines on maps
And tell you how you're gonna get home
Now I'm back here in the Midwest
Where everything's familiar and sincere
Everything's external
Nothing just happens to you here
In between coasts

Looking for what it was you lost on 2nd Street
Not what it was on Washington
And you let it go, you let it go, you let it go
And you jump into that pool undone
We're still in town
Isn't that fun, yeah, isn't that fun?

Now I know there's been some hard times
And I don't mean you and me
You're over-believing, back to forgetting
And you're turning on TV
What you see just makes you numb
And the headlines all become a blur
The years and the lives scroll by
Bottom of that screen like desert sand

And we're entrenched in a mess, embedded in our beds,
Sleeping in
What I wouldn't give to want to live like I once did

Looking for what it was you lost on 2nd Street
Staring through the windows of my friends
And I can see all their loveliness
Imagining all clocks and dreams and thin clouds over
Their heads
And we're waiting for the hesitation to end
This town is way too small to ever need the bus
So meet me at the pool that they keep unlocked all
Night
For us