

One Foot

Fun.

I'm standing in Brooklyn just waiting for something to happen.
I can't help but love thinking that everyone doesn't get it.
To my left there's a window Where did I go?
My reflection just planted two rows of coal
And bad ideas, but ideas nonetheless and so

I put one foot in front of the other one. (Oh oh oh!)
I don't need a new love or a new life just a better place to die.
I put one foot in front of the other one. (Oh oh oh!)
I don't need a new love or a new life just a better place to die.

I happen to stumble upon a chapel last night.
And I can't help but back up when I think of what happens inside.
I got friends looked in boxes. And no way to live.
But you call it a sin. Isn't up to them.
After all, after all I thought we were all your children,
But I will die for my own sins thanks a lot.
We'll rise up ourselves thanks for nothing at all,
so up off the ground up for fathers who are nothing but dust now.

I put one foot in front of the other one. (Oh oh oh!)
I don't need a new love or a new life just a better place to die.
I put one foot in front of the other one. (Oh oh oh!)
I don't need a new love or a new life just a better place to die.

Maybe I should learn to shut my mouth.
I am over twenty-five and I can't make a name for myself some nights
I break down and cry
I'm lucky that my father's still alive he's been fighting all his life
and if this is all I've ever know then may his soul live on forever in
my song.

I put one foot in front of the other one. (Oh oh oh!)
I don't need a new love or a new life just a better place to die.
I put one foot in front of the other one. (Oh oh oh!)
I don't need a new love or a new life just a better place to die.

In front of the other one
In front of the other one
Just a better place to die.