

## Escape Artist

Future Islands

You look hurt, but it's not my fault  
We're wasting time, that's for the birds  
I feel cheated somehow  
I feel stifled down here  
No one here understands me  
I feel cheated somehow  
It's not my fault

You look sad, waiting for the train  
The sun comes down in the rain  
You look cracked, with your mirror-broken face  
I feel down, seeing you so low  
(but it's getting late)  
Baby I've got to go

I feel cheated somehow  
I feel stifled down here  
No one here understands me  
I feel cheated somehow  
It's not my fault

You get home, you're bleeding for a light  
But now it's closed, the only door in sight