

Station 5: The Pearl

Gatsby's American Dream

you're like an anchor tied around my ankle
but i want to swim
but but but i've got to breathe

they're big fucking stars i swear to god they are

for all the money that you spend
we will earn it
hold ourselves responsible
we're good for it
got a bad bad feeling that you wont
at least now you can't say i didn't ask

push it back push it back bring this back upfront
gaining momentum now
uh huh you're falling in love
would you like it wait your turn
oh wait or would you like it again

they're big fucking stars i swear to god they are

for all the money that you spend
we will earn it
hold ourselves responsible
we're good for it
gotta bad bad feeling that you wont
at least now you can't say i didn't ask

can't say i didn't ask yourself
to do anything
was the trust ourselves
guess it's clear that's not whats going on

you're like an anchor tied around my ankle
you're like a ship that passes right on by
you're like the kid on a shore thats just like wrapped in a wave(?)
and we're just waiting to die

they're big fucking stars i swear to god they are

for all the money that you spend
we will earn it
hold ourselves responsible
we're good for it
gotta bad bad feeling that you won't
at least now you can't say i didn't ask