

## Clean Up

## I Am The Avalanche

Clean up next day  
From the tickertape parade that you threw for me  
I thought I earned half heartedly  
But we both know I don't deserve a thing

Spill out my chest  
On to paper for a check  
That we cashed too soon  
And now the government is on my stoop  
Awaiting documents and beating down my door

Everyone is sleeping and everyone is sad  
And everything is perfect, perfect wasn't bad

Jesus Christ I need you  
I need you now  
Or anyone who feels like helping out  
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I need you now  
Or anyone who feels like helping out