

## Two Days Or A Lifetime Of Failure

I Call Fives

Well I hope I'm making my way with each note  
I'll pull together the pieces I wrote  
There isn't a doubt I'm on my way down  
We get up, we get out, and we go  
We're making our way to the coast  
Together we found out  
That all we lost was a little hope  
But for now we're fine  
Because we're following our own road

Yeah, if we ever hit the ground  
We'll get right back up  
Just like we're doing now  
And in the city of strangers  
We'll be waking up the neighbors  
And it's too early to go home

With all this pressure building up  
We never learned our lesson  
Now we're stuck  
With only two days left and our eyes are sore  
In a hotel room in Baltimore  
We're making our way to the coast  
Together we found out  
That all we lost was a little hope  
But for now we're fine  
Because we're following our own road

Yeah, if we ever hit the ground  
We'll get right back up  
Just like we're doing now  
And in the city of strangers  
We'll be waking up the neighbors  
And it's too early to go home

Let me tell you  
We've all been there before

Yeah, if we ever hit the ground  
We'll get right back up  
Just like we're doing now  
And in the city of strangers  
We'll be waking up the neighbors  
And it's too early to go home