

Cave In

Owl City

Please take a long hard look through your textbook
'Cause I'm history
When I strap my helmet on I'll be long gone
'Cause I've been dying to leave

Yeah, I'll ride the range and hide
All my loose change in my bedroom
'Cause riding a dirt bike down
A turnpike always takes its toll on me

I've had just about enough of quote
"Diamonds in the rough"
Because my backbone is paper thin
Get me out of this cavern or I'll cave in

If the bombs go off, the sun will still be shining
Because we've heard it said that
Every mushroom cloud has a silver lining
Though I'm always undermining too deep to know

Swallow a drop of gravel and blacktop
'Cause the road tastes like wintergreen
The wind and the rain smell of oil and octane
Mixed with stale gasoline

I'll soak up the sound, try to sleep on the wet ground
I'll get ten minutes give or take
'Cause I just don't foresee myself getting drowsy
When cold integrity keeps me wide awake

Get me out of this cavern or I'll cave in
Get me out of this cavern or I'll cave in

I'll keep my helmet on just in case my head caves in
'Cause if my thoughts collapse or my framework snaps
It'll make a mess like you wouldn't believe

Tie my handlebars to the stars so I stay on track
And if my intentions stray I'll wrench them away
Then I'll take my leave and I won't even look back
I won't even look back