

# Blood Balloon

Polar Bear Club

This is California, found a room to rent  
A pool party, drug induced, with friends that heaven sent  
You can see our baggage on the diving board  
Mine looks like the dad and son splashing back and forth

Hope is where it started so a "fuck off" to fateful ends  
We're landing on over complication or oblivion  
There's more forgiveness lower down our necks, yeah  
You can strum your hardest and get away with hoping for the best

Hold me down for an hour or two  
I'll paint your face on a blood balloon  
And you won't know if you believe  
In something more than the belief

A future investment in the future's con  
I guess everyone is part perfect storm and part broken song  
So to those who can't afford bronchitis ya' settle for a cough  
Afraid of where you're going so you purposely stay lost

Hold me down for an hour or two  
I'll paint your face on a blood balloon  
And you won't know if you believe  
In something more than the belief

There's no belief in simply being  
There's no belief in simply being  
This ain't California (This ain't California)  
This ain't California (This ain't California)  
It's simply me!  
Romanticize the past while the future is in full collapse

You can  
Hold me down for an hour or two  
I'll paint your face on a blood balloon  
And you won't know if you believe  
In something more than the belief