

## Chasing Hamburg

Polar Bear Club

When I walk, I run  
'Cuz I'm far behind now  
Been climbing long  
In my sleep I hear starter guns  
It seems less wrong to live this life  
Back to front, no chase at all

Today the mirror shows all the things that fade  
But there are lots like us, with no grave but the stage

I watch the shows  
From behind the players  
A voyeur to the smiling payers  
I'll live this night until my end  
The lows are low but the highs are home  
And tonight the chase is on

Today the mirror shows all the things that fade  
But there are lots like us, with no grave but the stage  
We're gonna' waste and wither with the stories that bore our fr  
iends  
We're gonna' cling to bitter memories until the spots go dim

Mistakes that you made light of start weighing you down  
When there's no more "well at least yours", It's just you and t  
he ground  
You think that there's no more room for love  
There's no more room for love  
There's no more room for love  
There's no more room for love  
There's no more room for love  
And then the lights go up

Today the mirror shows all the things that fade  
But there are lots like us, with no grave but the stage  
We're gonna' waste and wither with the stories that bore our fr  
iends  
We're gonna' cling to bitter memories until the spots go dim

There's no more room for love  
There's no more room for love  
There's no more room for love  
And then the lights go