

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