

## Goodbye To Boston

### Smoke or Fire

Above the city, above my grave,  
from a rooftop looking down.  
I've been asleep for four years  
but I'm waking up.

And if you'd found me dead on your floor  
with a stomach full of pills  
it wouldn't have made a difference anyway,  
cause I'm on the edge.

And if you told me it would stay this way  
I'd take two steps to send me  
anywhere but this place. A fall to the earth.  
Two steps could send me anywhere but this place,  
and fuck what you think you know about me.

And I feel like running. Like running away.  
Does everybody here have a bone to pick with me?  
I feel like running. Like running away.  
Does everybody here have a bone to pick with me?

And if you told me it would stay this way  
I'd take two steps to send me  
anywhere but this place. A fall to the earth.  
Two steps could send me anywhere but this place,  
and fuck what you think you know about me.