

## Wake Up

The Walkmen

Out of station through my radio  
nothings on  
it's like a joke thats told with out its final line  
where's it going  
where had it belonged

I know  
I'm trying  
I'm trying to wake up  
wake up

and I tell by you way too far  
looking back I had a casing sentimental suns and shade  
would they ever spin around  
forward  
they're trying  
they're trying  
and so they do

in the call of a new world  
as I climb to the next floor  
haven't we  
met before  
under brighter skies above  
above

anyway its fine  
we're walking through wind  
unfamiliar scenes  
we're choking on it  
and we're shaking hands with someone we don't know now

wake up  
wake up