

Night Drops

Up Dharma Down

I feel like a runway
Everytime you take a flight
Take a plane to Mexico

We keep missing the right turn
And head for the wrong
We blame it on circumstance
Blame it all on circumstance
Blame it all on circumstance
I'm so tired of your innocence

Come back when you're done saving the world
Come back when I'm done knitting your cape
Come back when you're done saving a life
Come back when you're done pushing the mountains
And blame it on the circumstance
Are we up to no good?