

Summer Set, The "This Is How We Live"

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I'm back from the road and I'm back at her door,
I'm sleeping tonight, on another floor,
When life's too fast I take a longer road
I dust off my shoes and my dirty clothes

So you heard I'm back in town,
Telling all your friends I'm making millions now
Got a car and a new house
To bad baby, I'm leaving the city
No ifs, ands, or maybes
Driving me crazy

This is how we live, this is how we live
Ripped jeans and all
This is what we live this is what we live for

Too weak to punch the clock and join the real world
So I wake up every night, forget what I'm told
I got all my friends and me
Yeah an empty wallet doesn't seem half bad when
you're living the dream

This is how we live, this is how we live
Ripped jeans and all
This is what we live this is what we live for
All the nights spent chasing days,
I've made it this far, I'm making my way

Lets live, live for the city life
Take to the streets like we're kings of the night
Lets live, well this may not be love
But when I'm standing at your door you'll know

This is how we live, this is how we live
Ripped jeans and all
This is what we live this is what we live for
All the nights spent chasing days
I've made it this far, I'm making my way

