

American Taxi

"Tanner Boyle Vs. The 7th Grade"

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You were the last thing I saw when
I dropped out of sight
For the first time in ages completely alive
These three A.M. stars
They got me to crawl back
I should've never left

Slowly replacing the years you spent chasing these
fears
Now faced here with all that you could have been
Drown in neon and smoke
It's killing us slowly
There had to be something
There had to be someone
We stared at the headlights
Is this what we've become?

I guess something much bigger than life is holding you
down
I bet now that you're older you're lying

He was the last thing you saw when the sedative hit
For the last time you just couldn't deal with it
Under three A.M. stars
Convinced you to come back

There had to be something
There had to be someone
We stared at the headlights
Is this what we've become?

I guess something much bigger than life is holding you
down
I bet now that you're older this lie is nailing you into the
ground
Into the ground

Your fears they grew into a mountain
Where you're freezing alone at the top
Still I'll wait everyday at the bottom
Just to catch you the second you drop

I guess something much bigger than life is holding you
down
I bet now that you're older you're lying
I guess something much bigger than life is holding you
down
I bet now that you're older this lie is nailing you into the
ground
Into the ground
Into the ground

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