

Finn Tim

"Hit The Ground Running"

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San Francisco New York City
strangely silent strangely empty
His graffiti filled the subway
But where's my brother
He could keep you up for hours
in a town of wilting flowers
I can more or less continue my life
I can give in or I can try
Hit the ground running
Hit the ground running for your life
Deadly virus so few survivors
creeps up quickly leaves you darkly
But where's my brother
when you're standing shoulder to shoulder
Fear and anger make you bolder
I can more or less continue my life
I can give in or I can try
Hit the ground running

Hit the ground running for your life
He could keep you up for hours
He could keep you up for hours
I can more or less continue my life
I can give in or I can try
Hit the ground running
Hit the ground running for your life
I can always hit the street swaying
but there's no one there to catch you when you fall
Hit the ground running
Hit the ground running for your life
I went to the river on the Lower East Side
cried and cried and cried and cried
Went to the River on the Lower East Side
I cry cry cry cry cried

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