

Brand New

"I Will Play My Game Beneath The Spin Light"

Visit "[I Will Play My Game Beneath The Spin Light](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The time has come for colds
And overcoats
We're quiet on the ride
We're all just waiting to get home
Another week away
My greatest fear

I need the smell of summer
I need it's noises in my ear

If looks could really kill
Then my profession would be staring
Know we do this cause we care
Not for the thrill

Collect calls to home
Tell them that I realize
That everyone who lives will someday die
And die alone

And we won't let you in
Though we're down and out
No we won't let you in

You in...you in...you in

Wrote more postcards than hooks
I read more maps than books
Feel like every chance to leave
Is another chance I should've took
Every minute is a mile
I've never felt so hollow
I'm an old abandoned church
With broken pews and empty aisles

My secrets for a buck
Watch me as I cut myself wide open
On this stage
Yes, I am paid to spill my guts

I won't see home till spring
Oh, I would kill for the Atlantic

But, I am paid to make girls panic
While I sing

And we won't let you in
Though we're down and out
We won't let you in
And we won't let you in
We don't want what isn't ours
We won't let you in
You in
You in
You in

And the coastline is quiet
While we're quietly losing control
And we're silent but sure
We invented the cure
That will wash out my memories of her

Harpoon is loaded
The cage is lowered
The water is red
Like you
Like you

And we won't let you in
Though we're down and out
No we won't let you in
And we won't let you in
We don't want what isn't ours
We won't let you in
You win
You win
You win

Visit [Brand New](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.