James "I Know What I'm Here For"

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What a life
A trick of light
Then everything returns to the sea
You can have whatever you want
But are you disciplined enough to be free

Turning love into a chore Promises come cheap dear reader Another page, another door Follow, follow me

I know what I'm here for Hanging on through late december I know what I'm here for Follow, follow me

Moving on Don't belong My life turned into a mall Every line is in the song Follow me out of the fall

What an actor, what a show Going through some holy motions The bands are sharp but the singers slow Everything must go

I know what I'm here for

Souvenirs, polygraph tests Photographs fresh from the wreck What a poster saint he'll make In one take, one take

I know what I'm here for Follow, follow me

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