

Mewithoutyou (Me Without You) "Disaster Tourism"

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Call me outside I'll come running down.
When I satisfied each need invented by my eye
I was a nest by a fox's hole or dirt underneath your
boots soles
When I satisfied each need invented by my eye
It was nothing like I'd imagined.
Like cocaine, their green eyes fixed on the television to
pass the time
Until their two miles of elegant blinds halfway raised
for the watching as you walked by
"Look, come to the window
She carries a candle at mid-day while the sun's still so
high!"
But you knew better than to pay mind to what to people
and the devil say call me outside,
I'll come running down into the vacant, intoxicating
night,
Call me outside to their haunted streets, their red
electric lights,
I'm on the sad side of a nowhere town,
But sister I'm all you got so call me outside,
I'll come running down - Then, not another word.

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