

New Amsterdams

"All Our Vice"

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It's a clandestine arrangement
Never could get to stick
Night under the table, the sick, the fits

Never cast as the romantic lead
Somehow on our feet
Waiting to be received
The whole scene sighs relief

Somehow, everyone functions
A barely visible scar
Know the length we'd go, so far, so far
Nights, I see the sun come up
I don't remember where it went down

A realist whose time has come
Feels like I'm the only one
And obstacles to overcome
But now I don't trust anyone

So, here's to all our vice, secret double life
Sleep with one eye open and maybe save my life
Here's to all our vice, secret double life
I sleep with one eye open, maybe save my
Maybe save my

It's another cool ass show
Under the table on the ground
The floorshow up to sound
The light show up to specs

We'll drown til we're exhausted
It's what nobody expects
It's what nobody

There's nothing left to lose
And everything to prove
Nothing we can't do
Not anything for you

The words were written wrong
My life imitates your songs

On and on and on

Here's to all our vice, secret double life
Sleep with one eye open, maybe save my life
Here's to all our vice, secret double life
Sleep with one eye open, maybe save my life

Here's to all our vice, secret double life
Sleep with one eye open, maybe save my life
Here's to all our vice, secret double life
Sleep with one eye open, maybe save my
Maybe save my life

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