

Me Without You "Disaster Tourism"

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Call me outside I'll come running down
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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, no

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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