

## **The 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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