

## When Karma Was King

### "Route 9"

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The only way to really learn a lesson is the hard way  
The only way to keep from being a target is to keep on  
moving

Chorus:

There's a place I like to hide  
Far from all these city lights  
When the moon is low and the tide is high  
Meet me there, I'll meet you there tonight

I'll trade in my tomorrows  
Beg, steal and borrow for the present  
With lives lived in tenses  
Rely on your senses like old friends

I was wrong  
And you knew it all along  
But you let me pretend

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