

Fold, The

"New Skeptic"

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Hey what's with the girls with the stars in their eyes?
Screaming blame, love kisses tears and lies.
From your lipsticked lips will they ever learn?
I'll take it in for a second before we crash and burn.

And we are alright now, but we're feeling tremors.

It's like a landslide from the top of the world get up,
Get up and turn it around,
And baby we can get on with it.
It's like a landslide from the top of the world tonight,
But hey I'm up for the fight
And lately I'm not sleeping.

And what's with the fact that I can't relate
To this broke down town through a melody.
There are streets in this town I don't dare drive down
I chalk it up to a lesson from adolescence.

And we are alright now, but we're feeling tremors.

It's like a landslide from the top of the world get up,
Get up and turn it around,
And baby we can get on with it.
But hey I'm up for the fight
And lately I'm not sleeping.

Don't let this break you, don't let this break you down.

It's like a landslide from the top of the world get up,
Get up and turn it around,
And baby we can get on with it.
It's like a landslide from the top of the world tonight,
But hey I'm up for the fight
And lately I'm not sleeping.

So let's raise our glasses up tonight, no longer
skeptical now.

