

## Freeway Philharmonic

# "We Need You Here in the Heart-Shaped State"

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It's getting hot.  
I get all hot and bothered by the girls and their words  
When they see that they say,  
"Oh, good show!"  
I'm thinking "Uh-oh."  
The things I change, the things I leave the same.  
I guess I got,  
I guess I got all caught up in the sound of my name.  
But now you know me as "Who the Hell are you?"  
I'm thinking that's true.  
The things I've done, the things I do.

Your actions are so predictable.  
And addiction is stronger than us all.  
It's something that.

Glamour, glory, fame.  
It's good until you can't walk away.  
We need you here  
But either way,  
You're so cavalier  
Because you're lost before you're running away.  
We need you here,  
In the Heart-Shaped State.

What's the matter?  
Does it turn the ropes?  
Or would you rather us say you're fine?  
How would we be friends if we just let you slide?

Your fantasies have all intertwined.  
You're losing your mind.  
It's "what else" direction.  
But that's all good if you're all out of time,  
Could you take bigger strides?  
Isn't it a little too late for...

Actions are so predictable.  
And your habits are starving for control.

Glamour, glory, fame.

It's good until you can't walk away.  
We need you here.  
But either way,  
You're so cavalier  
Because you're lost before you're running away.  
We need you here,  
in the Heart-Shaped State, State.

I don't wanna go, I don't wanna stay.  
Tied down by the mess that I made.  
I'm taking all and all, and just like that,  
I've thrown it all away.

Wish you could take me now.  
Wish you could save me now.

Glamour, glory, fame.  
It's good until you can't walk away.  
We need you here.  
But either way,  
You're so cavalier  
Because you're lost before you're running away.  
We need you here.  
Oh, we need you here.  
Oh, we need you here,  
In the Heart-Shaped State.

What's the matter?  
Does it turn the ropes?  
Or would you rather us say you're fine?  
How would we be friends if we just let you slide?

You're a goner  
'Cause you've got some but,  
You just keep telling yourself you're fine.  
How would we be friends if we just let you slide?

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