

The World and I

Bad Suns

I'm on the run
She's lighting up
One more cigarette to calm down
I'm driving home
Pick up the phone
Yeah

She says "I can't hear you"
Well, you need to
I'm on the way back home now
"I can't hear you"
Well, you need to

Hanging by a thread
I'm hanging on
The world and I
We meet at last
I'm on the run

Hanging by a thread
I'm hanging on
The world and I
We meet at last
I'm moving on

The gloves are off
The curtains drawn shut
Same as the door behind me
The drink in her hand
Emergency lands
Yeah

She says "I can't hear you"
Well, you need to
I'm hanging up the phone now
"I can't hear you"
Well you need to

Mystified
The world and I

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I can't hear you
Well, you need to
I can't hear you
Well, you need to

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