Propped up, dropped out, rest up right
Probably shouldn't try and leave town tonight

I've got a dollar bill, you've got a fire
It's damn good to be alive

Look up, look out, look in and see
I do believe there's somebody eyeballin' me

If I move to the left, do you move to the right?

No matter where I jump I'm still locked in their sights
The lights in the sky keep calling my name...

They're calling my name...

Calling my name...

They're calling my name...

They're coming for me.