

# Come On Out

## The Airborne Toxic Event

Black lungs, headlights, heading off to the city tonight  
Out the front door, turn right, I was alone, alright alright alright  
I wonder what they'll think of me. I'll run away, run away  
This is my town, this is my night, heading off to the city tonight  
And she said, "Come on, out with it. Come on, out with it"  
"Come on, out with it. Come on, out with it"  
"Come on, out with it. Come on, out with it"  
"Come on, out with it. Come on, out with it"

Hard words on a hot night  
"I'll have a beer, won't you turn out the light?"  
From the front door I could hear it right  
I'm just running dumb and dumb and dumb and dumb  
I wonder if I'll be turning back  
I got twenty bucks in a pocket with my stash  
I'm not afraid. I'm not your "good night"  
I'm just a shadow of a shadow tonight  
And she said, "Come on, out with it. Come on, out with it"

Come on out

And the night shadows watching  
The darkness approaching  
You came for a life in the park  
So you stand on the stage at such a young age  
As you're feeling around in the dark  
And your mother, she's calling  
You feel your hopes falling  
There's nowhere to run to tonight  
Just his fist on your face now  
You hope to replace how the emptiness fills you inside

Break  
My  
Fall

Break  
My  
Fall

Break  
My  
Fall

Break  
My  
Fall

Break  
My  
Fall

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