

# Nothing But Thieves, Wake Up Call

We met when we were young  
I told you where to go  
You had those creepers on  
You showed me how to roll  
Step out, this town  
Has nothing that I wanna know

These hearts are wireless  
This ain't no crowd control  
These thoughts are violent  
They murder rock and roll  
Slow down fade out  
That's not how I wanna go

Sometimes we never get started  
No one will give you a wake up call  
Sometimes the hours are wasted  
No one will give you a wake up call

I need another rush  
Something to fill our days  
It lies in wait for us  
It lives on empty space  
Slow down, fade out  
That's not how I wanna go

Sometimes you never get started  
No one will give you a wake up call  
Sometimes the hours are wasted  
No one will give you a wake up call