## Seven Mary Three, Settle Up

I'm a False Start on a Jukebox, a broken heart after last call It's lights up, I'm locked in, and now its time to settle up

No slow emotion anymore I know the secret of this town Faster Faster you're to the floor It sets you up just to knock you down

Tomorrow starts when I decide to settle up with everything I hide Things I want, the things I miss, a neon sign I can't resist

I'm drawing stick figures on a napkin of you and me They're not your friends but they'll be around To raise a glass and watch you drown

No slow emotion any more I know the secret of this town Where every kid's in love with death The boredom brags a familiar sound

No slow emotion anymore I know the secret of this town Faster faster you're ignored Set them up just to knock them down