

Some Moves - *Carter, Learson*

Move to believe what you want to believe
You could, trade all the money you saved up for yourself
For a, pink parachute or some teenage relief
You could, move to believe, move to believe, move to believe

Hide in the jungle, heats not to blame
Back to the city, things appear the same
Hide from the parasites, creeping the scene
Hide from the enemy, listen for the screams

Move to believe what you want to believe
You could, trade all the money you saved up for yourself
For a, pink parachute or some teenage relief
You could, move to believe what you want to believe

Pushed to the edge, pushed to fall back
Civilian memories, trying to attack
Falling forward parallel, waiting for the win
Another day is born, electric city of sin

Move to believe what you want to believe
You could, trade all the money you saved up for yourself
For a, pink parachute or some teenage relief
You could, move to believe what you want to believe

Just like a pop ghost, just like a friend
Just like a movie star, lost in the end
Just like I've always known, Just like I see
Just like disaster, just like you and me

We've got some moves you can have
We've got some moves you can take
If all your moves have gone bad
We've got the biggest mistake

We've got some moves you can have
We've got some moves you can break
If all your moves have gone bad
We've got the biggest mistake