

Front Row

Metric

I'm in the front row with a bottle
Don't know what I can't decide
I'm in the front row I'm a model
Don't know what I can't describe Burned out stars they shine so bright
All of us
Burned out stars they shine so bright He's not perfect he's my hero
Smashing the piano
Spitting on the front row
Chronic confrontation
Psychic conversation
Radical compassion
Louder than the action of
All of us
Burned out stars they shine so bright
All of us
Burned out stars they shine so bright
All the stars I'm in the front row with a bottle
Don't know what I can't decide
I'm the front row I'm a model
Don't know what I can't describe Burned out stars they shine so bright
All of us
Burned out stars they shine so bright
All of us He's not perfect he's a victim
Of his occupation
Social insulation
Secret intervention
Charging with possession
I just wanna watch him
Make or break and beat them
All the stars
Burned out stars they shine so bright
All of us
Burned out stars they shine so bright
All the stars

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>