

# Maps for the Getaway

## Andrew McMahon In the Wilderness

Parked outside the house we used to live  
there's a light left on inside  
think of all the days we spent  
orchestrating accidents  
lights that used to blind us  
somehow they will guide us through the night following the outline of your face  
i can see your breath move in the dark  
through all the all-apparent years  
the tears of joy,  
the face of fear  
now that we're not hiding  
somehow you're still riding in my car  
No cash in the bank  
no paid holiday is all we have  
all we have is  
gas in the tank  
maps for the getaway  
all we have  
all we have is time parked outside the house we used to live  
staring down the green roof and the walls  
the balcony, the hills, the pain  
the years of hope  
the months of rain  
now that we're outside it  
i guess we survived it after all  
No cash in the bank  
no paid holiday is all we have  
all we have is  
gas in the tank  
maps for the getaway  
all we have  
all we have is time all we have is time  
all we have is time no white picket fence  
a job with the government  
all we have  
all we have  
are mornings in bed  
coffee and aspirin  
all we have no cash in the bank  
no sign of yesterday  
all we have  
all we have

is gas in the tank  
maps for the getaway  
all we have  
all we have is time  
all we have is time  
all we have is time  
all we have is time

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>