

# Action Fans! Help Us!

## Paris Texas

are you ready to jump  
well so am i  
are you ready i'm not ready  
because we all need a push sometimes  
well i don't have wings but we're flying just the same  
i'm looking down as you're looking up  
watch me come from above  
as you say after afternoons of alcohol  
i fell right off the front porch the start of it all  
as jack came out he asked can cans get crushed by one hand  
hush here come the cops and if they hear us they'll see us  
and then we'll have to run  
because he's too young barely nineteen  
and we've been there we've all been green  
just like the stains that cover our blue jeans  
underneath a bush like i'm a city stray  
you give me a push and you say why be safe  
i've got the rest of my life to spend some time on my knees  
and just wait for death to come to me  
are you ready  
we all need a push sometimes or a shove  
running through the streets drunk  
keep your feet two feet above the cracked concrete  
and it's cracked by a question  
can hearts get crushed and ground to dust enough to disappear  
now hold my hand  
we'll act as light as air gets cold  
as the night gets old and lungs start to decay  
i'm sick and tired of just running away  
and i see that you're safe in some alleyway  
i raise my arms and say hey look this way  
i've got the rest of my life to spend some time on my knees  
so just come on come on come on to me  
are you ready  
we all need a push sometimes or a shove now  
action fans help us

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>