The Julie Ruin - Lookout

There's a storm out

There's a storm out

Look up ahead now

There's a storm out

There's a storm out

There's a storm out

Look up ahead now

There's a storm out

Gotta play

Gonna play

Gonna get out

In the round downplay

All your talent now

Make a point of

Seeming not proud

Scream your face off

Into a hot towel

You're perfect

You're firelight

You'll be fooled but

You'll be all right

There's a storm out

There's a storm out

It's got a rhythm that

Nobody can write out

Lookout lookout lookout lookout

Lookout lookout lookout lookout

Lookout lookout lookout lookout

Lookout lookout lookout lookout

By the place we hid
By the roadside
By the hornet's nest
In our insides
By the padlock
We never did try
By the spaces
We won't occupy

Lookout lookout

There's a storm out

There's a storm out

Look up ahead now

There's a storm out

There's a storm out

There's a storm out

Look up ahead now

There's a storm out

You're perfect
You're firelight
You'll get burned but
You'll be all right
It's just a matter
Of the fucking time
It's just a thing called
Why even ask why

Lookout lookou