

One Foot  
Fun.

D# G# A# D# G# A#

I m standing in Brooklyn just waiting for something to happen.

D# G# A# D# G# A#

I can t help but love thinking that everyone doesn t get it.

D# G# A#

To my left there s a window Where did I go?

D# G# A#

My reflection just planted two rows of coal

D# G# A# D# G# A#

And bad ideas, but ideas nonetheless and so

D# G# A# D#

I put one foot in front of the other one. (Oh oh oh!)

G# A# D# G# A# D# G# A#

I don t need a new love or a new life just a better place to die.

D# G# A# D#

I put one foot in front of the other one. (Oh oh oh!)

G# A# D# G# A# D# G# A#

I don t need a new love or a new life just a better place to die.

I happen to stumble upon a chapel last night.

And I can t help but back up when I think of what happens inside.

I got friends looked in boxes. And no way to live.

But you call it a sin. Isn t up to them.

After all, after all I thought we were all your children,

But I will die for my own sins thanks a lot.

We ll rise up ourselves thanks for nothing at all,

so up off the ground up for fathers who are nothing but dust now.

I put one foot in front of the other one. (Oh oh oh!)

I don t need a new love or a new life just a better place to die.

I put one foot in front of the other one. (Oh oh oh!)

I don t need a new love or a new life just a better place to die.

Maybe I should learn to shut my mouth.

I am over twenty-five and I can t make a name for myself some nights I break  
down and cry

I m lucky that my father s still alive he s been fighting all his life

and if this is all I ve ever know then may his soul live on forever in my song.

I put one foot in front of the other one. (Oh oh oh!)

I don t need a new love or a new life just a better place to die.

I put one foot in front of the other one. (Oh oh oh!)

I don t need a new love or a new life just a better place to die.

In front of the other one

In front of the other one

Just a better place to die.