Nose Over Tail

Alkaline Trio

Crack my head open on your kitchen floor To prove to you that I have brains Meanwhile tin men are led by little girls Down golden roads that lead to nowhere

Fine time to fake a seizure Feel your mouth on mine, you're saving me

Whatever happened to that silly dream you had?

I want to make it real

I'd love to rub your back

Like a plane crash that never hits the ground

I fall in love with you

I'm nose over tail for you

Your voice like the sound of sirens to a house on fire
You're saving me