

## Bored

Her Bright Skies

Can we just get faded  
I wanna feel something more

I saw a world for us in black and white  
A weekend spent praying to neon night  
This town is icy cold but it beats the rain

Hold your glass up high and toast  
To the times we had  
The times we won't get back  
(The times we won't get back)

Can we just get faded  
I'm bored  
I wanna feel something more, oh  
Can we just get

A pack of cigarettes and the long drive home  
To turn these thoughts of mine into poems  
The air is icy cold but it beats the pain

Spread our wings out wide like crows  
And forget our pasts  
The times we won't get  
The times we won't get back  
The times we won't get back

Can we just get faded  
I'm bored  
I wanna feel something more, oh  
Just a little bit faded  
Get-a, just a little bit faded  
I wanna feel something more, oh

The times we won't get back  
The times we won't get back

Can we just get faded  
I'm bored  
I wanna feel something more, oh  
Just a little bit faded  
Get-a, just a little bit faded  
I wanna feel something more, oh