

## Six Flags in F or G

### Surfer Blood

Caught up in a pissing contest  
Gasping empty air  
I'm losing precious time  
So don't keep me in mind

Nourished by my disappointment  
Parasitic grief  
And there's no turning back  
A widow dressed in black

Silence  
Golden

Where I used to look for comfort  
Is cursed hollow cold  
Right back in death's embrace  
A man without a face

I became completely lucid  
Said "who are, who are you?"  
I felt his icy breath

When I turned around to face him  
I was paralyzed  
I couldn't turn around  
Or open up my eyes

You'll get over it easy, babe  
See you're bouncing right back again  
Right now its overkill  
But in six months it will be fine  
Even charming  
Yeah

If the angels would sing today  
You'd explain it away, I'm sure  
And when the nearest dream recedes  
The dream of Reading and of Leeds  
All going off at once in your mind

One of these days  
Gonna get to the heart  
One of these days  
When the bridge falls apart  
One of these days  
Right back at the start  
One of these days  
We'll never be apart again

Burning Six Flags in effigy  
Didn't read the report  
But you know he's such a juggernaut  
And it's never not a lot  
In the passionless void

What a bitter macaroon  
What a sour eclair

And this hysteria  
Has made us all aware of where  
All the buoys are submerged

One of these days  
Gonna get to the heart  
One of these days  
When the bridge falls apart  
One of these days  
Right back at the start  
One of these days  
We'll never ever be apart