(Yeah, what you critics said would never happen We dedicate this album to anybody people said couldn't make it To the fans that held us down 'til everybody came around Welcome, it's here)

That summer we took threes across the board But by fall we were a cover story "Now in stores"

Make us poster boys for your scene But we are not making an acceptance speech

I have found the safest place to keep all our old mistakes Every dot-com's refreshing for a journal update

So long live the car-crash hearts Cry on the couch all the poets come to life Fix me in  $45\,$ 

So long live the car-crash hearts Cry on the couch all the poets come to life Fix me in  $45\,$ 

I can take your problems away
With a nod and a wave of my hand
'Cause that's just the kind of boy that I am

The only thing I haven't done yet is die And it's me and my plus one at the afterlife Crowds are won and lost and won again But all our hearts beat for the diehards

So long live the car-crash hearts Cry on the couch all the poets come to life And fix me in  $45\,$ 

So long live the car-crash hearts Cry on the couch all the poets come to life And fix me in  $45\,$ 

Long live the car-crash hearts Long live the car-crash hearts (Long live the car-crash hearts)

Long live the car-crash hearts Long live the car-crash hearts

Long live the car-crash hearts Cry on the couch all the poets come to life Fix me in  $45\,$ 

(Young! F-O-B! Let's go)