

## There's a Black Hole in the Shadow of the Pru

American Nightmare

Everyone I ever loved  
Went down in history...  
The blue eyes came  
The brown eyes left...  
And the rest is misery  
Dreams are trash  
On the side of the road  
All starry eyed - tongue all tied  
There's something you should know  
I could have died with you  
And Boston is the reason  
I'm feeling so blue - damn you  
City lights and colder nights  
I'm innocent (minus the fights)  
Praying out loud for a winter of quiet  
Friday nights are killing me  
I fall asleep - pen in hand  
There's something you should know  
I could have died with you  
And Boston is the reason  
I'm feeling so blue  
Cities aren't a way to cure a disease  
And I don't even know  
Why you listen to me  
A razor wristed kid  
Looking forward to ends  
If love was a bridge  
You'd be the one in the fens  
"All the kids are fucking dead"  
I write "with love and a gun to my head"  
These days aren't going to last too long  
(I know - I know - I know)  
I'm drawing words from a tired heart  
I'm drawing blood from a tired heart