

# Things

Billy Talent

Staring at the dawn of the bright blue skies  
Standing in if I break grass off her with style  
Rips off all her clothes to be as pure as the soil  
With a sigh, scream, laugh can't wait until tomorrow

Things aren't as bad as they could be  
Things aren't as bad  
Things aren't as bad as they could be  
Things aren't as bad, no

Na, na, na  
She's the only one who laughs in the valley  
Dancing with the wind for her own sympathy  
Looking all around, she sees the trees are her only friends  
She pulls her hair back, pulls her hair back, says with a grin

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And did I mention that I'm so sorry for all the pain I've caused?

And I guess I act this way, well then she said because  
My life is true, but not as true as you  
So brace yourself, so brace yourself, brace yourself for all you do

Hold on, hold on  
Hold on, hold on

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