

Dr. Fishy, No!

Everyone Dies In Utah

We've been here before, time and time again,
Separated by a dream to conquer the world.
Still I'm counting down the days,
No distance is too far away.
I won't let time get the best of me,
Let's go!

Of all the times I've been down this road,
This time hurts the most.
Hurts the most!
When I have to go, it helps to know,
You're waiting for me at home.

Dark skies and open roads,
I'm losing sleep and I can't eat.
I just hope one day you'll see,
That this is all worth it to me.
Worth it to me.

Alone and surrounded,

Thousands of miles we traveled together.
I know I'll have these memories forever,
Living this dream can feel like a nightmare,
Cause I know it hurts you when I'm not there.
When I'm not there.

We'll never drift away,
You know I'm here,
You know I'm here to stay.

Of all the times I've been down this road,
This time hurts the most.
Hurts the most!
When I have to go, it helps to know,
You're waiting for me at home.

(When I have to go, it helps to know,
You're waiting for me at home)