## **Sydney**

So tell me now, what do I have to do To say things that will get through to you I'll cross my fingers and I'll pray for you To somehow see this side Call me more convinced Say there's a way to cure this loneliness With common sense

If I could be anything I would be medication for you And everything that you've done wrong If I could be anything I would be one medal of honor For you and everything that you've done right

Call me pathetic, call me what you will Just please don't leave my side You're so medicated You don't even remember my name I'll bite my fingernails until it hurts no more To dig you out, to dig you out

If I could be anything I would be medication for you And everything that you've done wrong If I could be anything I would be one medal of honor For you and everything that you've done right

Today, a walk to forget I'd rather open up this casket, and jump inside Sleep under the stars, with you tonight I'd rather be below, than ever be without you Your funeral can make it hard to breathe They're few And far between The days are seeming shorter The nights seem so much longer I'm laying here when I should be there with you

I'll bite my finger nails until it hurts no more To dig you out, to dig you out

If i could be anything I would be medication for you And everything that you've done wrong (done wrong) If i could be anything I would be one medal of honor For you and everything For you and everything