

## Closer To Our Graves

Lucky Boys Confusion

The world is blocked out in the bedroom  
The radio won't let her down  
Every note is a reminder  
Another failure born  
Thirty miles outside Chicago  
Kids know what's really going on  
Still this gravel highway makes a statement  
We're another town gone wrong  
Moving out and moving on  
You used to look like me  
Moving out and moving on, forever  
And this autumn air reminds  
How things slowly unwind  
Changing times have been unkind to you  
As these days they slip away  
We grown closer to our graves  
Had the best time of my life, without you  
It's three month since I've seen Chicago  
Now the buliding aren't so tall  
I found our initials in the pavement  
Just another dream gone wrong  
I bet it's simplier today  
Throwing everything away  
But the memory remains, Forever