

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