## **Sidewalk Graves**

## **Lucky Boys Confusion**

And every other night is a night that I spend without you I wonder what your mind is up to I wonder what your mind is up against And every other night the drinks get out of control I wonder what your mind is up to I wonder who your body's up against

I go out of my way
But you don't fucking notice
I'm up on the ledge now
You're bringing me down
Sidewalk graves
You don't even notice people
You don't even notice people

Leave all your baggage by the doorway
You know I can give you more when I get home next week
I don't need to know what time it is in L.A.
Saving that I could use some sleep, some sleep

You call me to my phone from the bus stop
Won't find what you need lying naked on your back
And I don't give a fuck to hear of lost direction, no
Don't tell me that I could use some sleep, some sleep

As soon as we fuck that I like and go
We need other kids on the block, oh no [?]
Girl, you push me so far, it's out of control

Now that you care if that is over After thirty makes your system for a trick And I've got [?] enough a room is escalating, yeah Don't tell me that I could use some sleep, some sleep

You make it again, but killing might get worse And none of the cuts isn't done on the shirt My morning sucks that something you hurt

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But you don't fucking notice
I'm up on the ledge now
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You don't even notice people
You don't even notice people

Now every other night is a night that I spend without you I wonder what your mind is up to I wonder what your mind is up against And every other night the drinks get out of control I wonder who your body's under My under there's influence [?]

I go out of my way
But you don't fucking notice
I'm up on the ledge now
You're bringing me down

Sidewalk graves

You don't even notice people You don't even notice people You don't even notice at all