

Last Looks

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Look around
Count the headlights
It's a lousy town
It's a beautiful night

Ivy grown
Out the porn store window
I'm in love
With a four star bimbo, no

Nothing's wrong (Nothing's wrong)
Now it's just forever
It's a perfect song
That I can't remember
Things'll change (Things'll change)
Don't get freaked out
Know that I'm the same
Just better now
(Ah)

Hold my hand
I was walking backwards
Understand that all the things I did
I did for her (oh)
All the things I've done (oh)
I did for her

You need to know I'm terrified
Of waking up one morning to a million staring eyes
All pointed down, unblinking on some cold summer night
Singing aloud as the angels prophesied
Come back to me when the terror rips me all up into dust
If for a hundred years I'm just a shell of who I was
Come back to me, or recall
"He was the best as he is now."
If it comes to eat me up
Won't you make it spit me out?

Come back to me oh-oh
Come back to me oh-oh
Come back to me
Come back to me