

Brightly Burst Into The Air

Ruston Kelly

One, two, three, four

Shelby avenue
Same old bars and the same old cold
With the same old nothing to do
And I get fucked up

Etchfield, corner booth
Two packs of cigarettes, a shot of Fireball
And I was on the move to get unstuck

But you don't have to understand everything all of the time
It don't matter much if you don't care what's wrong or what's right
But it's sure is hell fair

Because we never burn out
We only brightly burst into the air
We never burn out
We only brightly burst into the air