

## The Ides of March

Silverstein

Tie me up with sheets, and hang me from your tree  
I'll stay out here all night, it doesn't even matter  
As long as I can see, into your room and feel  
Like I'm inside your life, I'll follow you forever

Don't cut me down just yet, I'll make things right again  
Don't close your blinds on me, on me...

I will never recover from this  
I will never believe in this again  
And I can never go back to the way I used to be before this started

The snow won't go away, My nose runs down my face  
No one sees me here, It doesn't even matter  
And every step I take, I stay in the same place  
I can't begin to start again why can't I just be perfect?

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I will never believe in this again  
I can never go back to the way I used to be before this started

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I will never believe in this again  
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You see my ghost and you'll never forget it  
My face is as white as the snow that haunts me  
Your windows my door and nothing can stop me  
Sometimes betrayal can make you happy

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Don't close your blinds on me, on me...

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