Surfer Blood

Say I won't forget something that no one knows
Diffuse the day again
Say that I'll be fine, I'll step on no ones toes
But every now and then
The ribbons cut with rusty blades
(Just a minor imperfection)
And what should be a golden age
(Starts to waver on its axis)

Crash, burn, don't fade away
Those days are gone, we said so long
Covered wagons carry on
You'll never see a cloudy day
Crash, burn, don't fade away

Say that I don't need you when I couldn't resist I'm underneath your spell
Reaching for a place where you and I can exist
But only time will tell
Far across the fertile plains
(There's a golden age a brewing)
Conestoga wagon train
(Prone to recklessness and ruin)

Crash, burn, don't fade away
Fade away, fade away
Those days are gone, we said so long
Covered wagons carry on
Trojan horses, instant replay
Crash, burn, don't fade away
Those days are gone, we said so long
The check is in the mail, right on
You'll never see a cloudy day
Crash, burn, don't fade away