

## Heart of Glue

### The Copyrights

Laughed at people acting their age  
Making fliers from a magazine page at midnight  
Paint the town in a black and white blur  
Try to find a message from her, It's not there

Made it here on your own  
Brain of gold, heart of stone  
You've got everything you need to be alone

Finally drank away the stars in your eyes  
Now you see through the prettiest lies, so ugly  
Passed out by a telephone pole  
Underneath a flier for an all ages show  
There's still hope

Made it here on your own  
Brain of gold, heart of stone  
You've got everything you need to be alone  
Made it here, black and blue  
Brain of stone, heart of glue  
I've got everything I need to be with you