

Beyond The Embarrassing Style

The Lawrence Arms

Is it hard for you to sleep at night?
The battle glowing in your smile
And is it hard to tie perfection in a tie?
Is it just too hard to say goodbye?

Your life spins like a carousel,
Your hopes are buried in a wishing well
Awake in a grave that you dug yourself
Just keep on praying on that arm tonight

I can see the sun less in his face
Deep behind his lack of lies
A real devastation pointing to the shoreline
Demon always comes alive, comes alive!

Your life spins like a carousel,
Your hopes are buried in a wishing well
Awake in a grave that you dug yourself
Just keep on praying on their heart tonight

Do you ever see the light of day?
Did you ever think you would live this way?
Is it just so hard to sleep at night?
Is it just too hard for you to say goodbye

And when the sun goes down,
You're gonna paint the town
Just keep writing now,
Your words will never touch the ground

Your life revolves like a carousel
Your hopes are buried in a wishing well,
Dead or alive, it's just so hard to sell
It looks like you've already found your hell
You found your hell
(hey!)