The Lawrence Arms

Save a song for me to sing, boy, if I wanna play a song tonight
Is there something I could wail out if I wanna wail by candlelight?
I'm feeling sick
I'm feeling old
I'm feeling weak
I feel that snow
Down in my knees
Down in my soul
In place of guts I've got a hole
Like everybody else I've ever known

Baby, this ain't home to me, no matter what they say
The grass is too damn green here and the hearts are dull and grey
So take me down to that city where the girls just look okay
It's about all I can take
I've stood too long in one place

Strap me to the station wagon roof and drive me out into the hills It may sound like I'm screaming from the car but I'm just screaming from the thrill

I'm so alive

I'm so afraid

That I've been wasting what's left of these days
These days I feel with a cold heart
It's easier to keep it hard
Just grab your shit and meet me in the yard

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So take me down to that city where the girls just look okay
It's about all I can take
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Lollipop dreams and candycane waves

Are gonna hurt like hell when they crumble away

Because a beautiful youth hurts worst when it dies

A rotten reminder of the days we decided we'd rather go big and then rot away

We'd give into love and wind up castaways
We said "fuck all the old boring shits we've become"
So we hoarded our dreams and we burnt every one
And fuck me, man, I knew not what I'd done
Fuck us, man, we knew not what we'd done
Man, we were just having some fun

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