

Halley's Comet

Unlike Pluto

Haley was a special girl
Writer like Kurt, style like Amy, it's her world
Burning brighter than the sun
But it ain't long before she burns up
What can I say
Yeah she lived too much
In her last days
She was always drunk, trying to hide from all the light
Did too much yae
And she lost her mind
But when the lights fade
And her skin turns ice, she never thought it'd take her life

The fury and the light from your path had to go to waste
Lucky that I was even here to see

Haley always wore a smile
Til she got home, crack a new bottle for herself
She writes better with a buzz
Couple of hours later she'll throw up hits
Her ideas spread all over the floor
Suits mop it up and take what they want
Ignoring how she even got there
When she wakes up in a blurry haze
In a new city and a new place
Where she can do it all again

The fury and the light from your path had to go to waste
Lucky that I was even here to see

Maybe she ain't built to last
But she left a mark on all she passed
Something so rare and beautiful
Like a comet, a sight you can't hold