

Bad Astronaut, Single

Day one just starting to make it my obsession 4 AM, two stars, drunk in hell, waiting
for sun. Day two I call you by mistake "Hello, how are you, I'm fine, I miss you too";
You don't give a shit There's another town to hit There's another girl, she'll surely
destroy my world A single good morning, a well good night An overture's ending as curtains rise Pa
man at the front just for the memories
Time to crash on the long drive see old friends and tell them how I died
Some small words say you're alive A thinly veiled disguise
They see that look in your eyes
A single good evening, a well goodbye The worst of intentions or wasted lives
A sentence, a segue, alling by the wayside I'm not the one who wanted this Goodnight
kiss doesn't feel the same in long distande
Goodbye kiss doesn't feel the same
Goodbye kiss doesn't feel the same
Goodbye kiss doesn't feel the same at all