

Crash Romeo, Heading West

Lately I've been thinking a lot about leaving this town and you behind.
Always call me crazy but I'm thinking maybe you're the one out of your mind.

Later on you'll look me up,
Yellow Pages to coffee cups
Filled with ashes. And everything's gone wrong
Later on.

This is for better years.
This is for better heats than mine.
So, let me hear it one last time.
I think I'm heading west,
Giving up everything I have
And on my descent I'll be screaming, "You're right,
You're right and goodbye."
Is it all a myth?

What you give is what you get.
So, just give say that I am right,
I'm right and goodbye.
You were overrated and I was so elated just to let you in
And now the door is open.

I hope you are choking
On every stupid thing you said.
Later on you'll lie to me,
Tell me that I'm all you need.
Filled with nothing except what's in this song,
Later on.

This is for better years.
This is for better heats than mine.
So, let me hear it one last time.
I think I'm heading west,
Giving up everything I have
And on my descent I'll be screaming, "You're right,
You're right and goodbye."
Is it all a myth?

What you give is what you get.
So, just give say that I am right,
I'm right and goodbye.

This is for better years.
This is for better heats than mine.
So, let me hear it one last time.
I think I'm heading west,
Giving up everything I have
And on my descent I'll be screaming, "You're right,
You're right and goodbye."
Is it all a myth?

What you give is what you get.
So, just give say that I am right,
I'm right and goodbye.

Later on
Later on