

# Golden Smog, Ill Fated

Wasn't much of a union  
Denial and confusion  
Meant something to you, I bet you would have stayed  
Stumbled on some good times  
Turned them into land mines  
You know you can turn the other way  
You say you've been meaning  
To sort through all your demons  
If there's some room, are you gonna let me in?  
You've been hung dry by your close friends  
Your inner child's an orphan  
You're so far down, you don't know where you been  
So many things you don't know  
If you want me to leave, just say so

Chorus:

It's the kind of thing I like  
Curse cast in the night  
So ill fated  
So ill fated  
Goodbye with PRESERVATIONS  
Regrets and salutations  
Something in there somewhere that I didn't say  
It's you I think of only  
Whenever you get lonely  
an' I got more than years to give away  
I've been dying to start living  
You're just living to be dying  
We can't seem to find no common ground  
You hate me when I'm lonely  
I'm lonely when you hate me  
Mostly I'm just there to kick around  
Soaring high and low  
First to leave, last to know  
(Chorus)  
It's the kind of thing I like  
Curse cast in the night  
So ill fated