

# Hope Of The States, The Last Picture Show

You and me are failure and surrender  
All my fears about losing you mean nothing to no-one  
Someday I hope I tell you how much I love you  
I know in my heart and my bones and my soul I lost you

Walking out with tears in my eyes seeing flowers on the road side  
You die we all die \*together\* nowhere sometime  
I sold myself out to buy myself back  
I know it ain't right right but it's start I tried

I sold myself out to buy myself back  
I know it ain't right right but it's start I tried  
Look in my eyes and I've got no more will to fight  
Sing with me, somebody, anyone, everyone  
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