

Lucky Boys Confusion, 23 God Only Knows

Shut his eyes at 23, god only knows
Doctors say it's a mystery, god only knows
It's not your place to be questioning, god only knows
Why I am so shaken
Cross that bridge when the time comes, it's in my face, it's in my face
Cross that bridge when the time comes, it's in my face, it's in my face
Cross that bridge when the time comes, it's in my face and if that's the case
Cross that bridge when the time comes
Bury me into the ground
Don't make a scene, no, don't make a sound
These roads are separated, we've thrown out yesterday
But don't let tomorrow throw this all away
Will his feet again embrace the street, god only knows
Will this infection turn and retreat, god only knows
It's not your place to be questioning, god only knows
Why I am so broken
Seedlings brainwashed, deprived
Notions that they've all contrived
Feel this, yeah, I'm still alive
But I'm barely holding off