Meg & Dia, Santa Barbara (Full Version)

Pray for them
I often loose track
So I took a drag
of my first cigarrette
and I found my head
Roll down the dumps
of twenty seventh street

I drew a sketch with lipstick and sidewalk of Newports edge Legoblock cliffs and an ocean that doesn't deserve the sounds of silence I'd swear on a dead artists grave

I found a spot where the drunk never got to And it rocks me gently silent, silent If I never surface then it doesn't matter Hold my breath It's silent, silent, now

Diligent
Escape by the water
Not sick of it
It only gets harder

That's no excuse to block all the cliches and reason for kicks

He strokes her hair both sitting on sand and her shoulders bare nothing to demand of them laying back on a lonely stone wall and passersby look passed it all

I found a spot where the drunk never got to And it rocks me gently silent, silent If I never surface then it doesn't matter Hold my breath It's silent, silent

[guitar solo]

I found a spot where the drunk never got to It rocks me gently silent, silent If I never surface then it doesn't matter Hold my breath It's silent, silent, now