

Sicko, High Hopes

Billed to be the best night of the year
The stage is set, the coast is clear
Remember last year when the car broke down
Stranded on the other side of town
The sun came up we pushed the Dart to the station by the park
They start selling again at six
Mechanic got an early start, while we waited for the part
We sat and drank ourselves sick

Clouded up and the snow came down all day
Tonight the shows at least an hour's drive away
I propose this time we take my car
Can't miss it, it will be the best by far
The party came and went, the carpet's soaked, the keg is spent
And there's a ringing in my ears
Everyone said it was the best you and I cannot attest
I guess we had more fun last year

The sun came up and it's shining in my eyes
Managed to miss the best night of our lives
Walk through the snow until you feel the sting
Big expectations and high hopes can bring

Why do you insist to build up everything
The best thing ever don't exist
It's got a certain ring
Why do you insist to build up everything
The best thing ever don't exist