

Story Of The Year, Story Of The Year

Wide open, Empty coffin
Giving up is jumping in
Straight foward, Sun on the dashboard
This dead-end town I'll leave behind
Wide open, Miles of pavement
Away from useless lives and failure
I've seen these lights
For the last time
How does it feel when I laugh in your face?

When I give you the finger
You're already dead to me
And you really think you matter
That's the story of the year

2000 miles away from
These stormy skies
To salty air
Knee deep in midwest quicksand
There's no reason to say good bye

When I give you the finger
You're already dead to me
And you really think you matter
That's the story of the year

Now or never
It's the story of the year
There's no way I'll believe in second chances

Don't look back
Don't hesitate
Your futures' the chances you take
Don't live your life
Afraid of growing old with regret in the end