

# Sydney, Got Some Purple Stuff... Hey Sunny D

I've got this trigger finger locked in  
Compressed to kill sound and  
You're running through my sites  
I know I'm always on your mind.  
So simple everyone is watching and  
Every second is another chance to turn this all around  
I can say goodbye.

Fight all the pain that brings you down  
I've got a lot of things to tell you now  
It's just pathetic cause I try to make sense  
You're not getting it.

Such a sad sound, such a sad sound tonight  
Don't you dare put up a fight  
Such a sad sound, such a sad sound tonight  
You know the worst part was your right

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She took me outside  
Led me to the alley  
Spouted some shit I never really could understand  
I just swear that i never wanna see you again  
It's alright, I'm alright.

I take it back now  
You know i wanna see you again  
I'm so sorry, said I'm so sorry  
It's too late because we're never gonna feel it again  
But you haunt me like a bad dream

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It's the final chance, final vision  
I heard she said she's got her problems  
But she's only 17  
It's that final glance towards perdition  
And I know she's got her problems.

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I can say goodbye. GOODBYE