

The Alice Band, Is This All?

All things being equal
Her beauty was not her fault
And it was not her only advantage

Missed the feast and the novelty
The manliness of his charms

Was it really such a shock
So much history in a kiss
Besides they both knew it was over

And when i have to worry about
Just privacy and pain
And the damage they've done

Is this all?
Can i go now?
Is this all?

Is this all?
Can i go now?
Is this all?

H-e-y...y-e-a-h, h-e-y...y-e-a-h,
H-e-y...y-e-a-h, h-e-y...

When you sleep do not dream
For your dreams, they wear you down
When you carry them along with you

They will wreck your lovely body
Report back to your soul
With all the sickening sweets of the afterglow

As we lose the last of innocence
Like some romantic notion
Buried by the fashion of disdain

You can make the world your apple
Take a bite before it sours
And you can make the world your charm or your chain

Is this all?
Can i go now?
Is this all?

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Can i go now?
Is this all?

H-e-y...y-e-a-h, h-e-y...y-e-a-h,
H-e-y...y-e-a-h, h-e-y...y-e-a-h...