

# 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

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Can i go now?  
Is this all?

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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...