

# Yellowcard, Holly Wood Died

Accidents out on the highway to somewhere  
They tell us about when we were young  
Rescuers working to clean up the crashes  
Before she can see what they've done  
Nobody told her she'd lose in the first round  
The last fight was fixed from the start  
Names on her side walks  
They move through her body  
Like razors they cut through her heart  
Like razors they cut through her heart

(Chorus)

Hey let go  
Of all you know  
And get fired away now  
What have you got to lose  
And say out loud  
These words I found  
I'll be there when you come down  
I'll be waiting for you

The night life  
The high life  
She just wants a good life  
So someone remembers her too  
But somewhere she heard there was some place to go when  
You die when you live like we do  
Die when you live like we do

(Chorus repeat)

(First verse background)