

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)