

# Yellowcard, Three Flights Down

Lately I've found  
You're bringing me down  
And I can't stand to see me this way  
I'll stick around but I won't make a sound  
You already know what I'd say

I'd say you want to hit me where it hurts the most  
To get me lyin' down And I'm on to you  
Nothing ever works out like it should

Quiet on the front  
The sky dropped the sun  
It fell down on our faces again  
I tried to run  
You could see what I'd done  
Now it's wearing off, wearing thin

Now where, out there  
You be full of you enough to think I'm waiting up  
And I'm onto you  
And nothing ever works out like it should

Light in her eyes  
Light in her eyes  
Light in her eyes  
Light in her eyes  
Light in her eyes

I'm changing trains the station remains  
Footsteps in the stairwell echo  
I lost track of days  
I found thousands of ways  
But how to quit you, nobody knows

So leave me, you're free  
It's three flights down to happiness  
Make sure you close the door  
And I'm onto you  
Nothing ever works out like it should

Light in her eyes  
Light in her eyes  
Light in her eyes  
Light in her eyes  
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Light in her eyes