

Airplanes To Amsterdam, Exiled

Here tonight with her head in the noose
Strung by the words of another
Words from the aunts or the father
But always dogmatic grandmother
She'll be hung tonight once again
So this whole family can be
Reminded of how great
Their thoughts and prayers can, and will always be.
When this girlfriend's left alone
She'll cry herself to sleep
Here tonight with his head in the noose
How did we fuck up this bad?
He came to them in trust
He came to them for love
He didn't know that this would be it
Oh, they turn a blind eye
To the son they never had
He might as well just die

And when this man is left alone
He doesn't sleep a wink
Cause where he thinks he'll go when he's dead
Oh, he knows it cannot be
It's always been a losing fight
Neither even wants to try
They just lay down
Defeated and set straight
It's always things in people's minds
It's their fact their God's always right
It's a fact there's two good people
Standing on the other side of that wall
And when this girlfriend's left alone
She doesn't sleep a wink
And when this man is left alone
He cries himself to sleep.