

# Alkaline Trio, Sun dials

You were like a toilet bowl at the end of the rainbow  
Something like a pot of gold stuck under my pillow  
Keeping me up at night you kept my head spinning  
And wishing there were windows to throw you from  
Throw you from  
Day or night  
Fuck if I know  
Hard to tell with no fucking window  
And sundials  
What good are sundials once the sun is gone?  
What are you good for?  
And we laid in my bed like a train wreck  
And we both got laid like concrete  
And we fought like soldiers  
But we died.. we died like flies  
Day or night  
Fuck if I know  
Hard to tell with no fucking window  
And sundials  
What good are sundials once the sun is gone?  
What are you good for?