

# Blackpool Lights, Crash Sounds

Days turn to weeks turn to years  
All that you're left with is fear  
You're a shell of a man  
And you can't understand  
Why there wouldn't be anyone here

Now all your thoughts turn to doubt  
You forgot what this all was about  
So wave them goodbye  
In a blink of an eye  
It looks like your time has run out

Hey kid get over yourself  
Who knows how long this can last  
Hey kid get over yourself  
Good times they always end fast  
All you will hear is a crash

Nothing that's good ever stays  
Everything withers away  
When will you learn  
That someday you'll return  
As long as you get through today

Hey kid get over yourself  
Who knows how long this can last  
Hey kid get over yourself  
Good times they always end fast  
All you will hear is a crash