

Combustible Edison, Pink Victim

Each day you say that you can't forget it
Happiness' way is in your own backyard
It could be yours, but you'll never let it
I know you try, but you try too hard

Each day you say that you can't forget it
Happiness' way is in your own backyard
It could be yours, but you'll never let it
I know you try, but you try too hard

It's your sad serenade again
It starts, it never ends
And each time I can hear your song
I know by now that you are wrong

Plans that you made followed to the letter
The weight of the world isn't meant for a song

But you know you're right and you're never better
I know you wait, but you wait too long

It's your sad serenade again
It starts, it never ends
And each time I can hear your song
I know by now that you are wrong

Everything I do is meant for you
But now you must know it's true

But that serenade, it comes back to you

Tell your sad serenade goodbye
'Cause by now, it's close to a lie
Those long days into nights will know
That serenade won't let you go