

# Dynamite Boy, Some Assembly Required

pictures on the wall  
of me and you  
remember days gone by  
and our old crew  
you always made me wanna leave  
and when i felt the time was right  
you hollared out at me  
i can recall when we were only friends  
sometimes i ask why we ever tried  
the radio is on  
i'm breaking down  
they're playing all our songs  
tears of a clown