

Fiction Family, Look For Me Baby

When what you hold dear
Starts to disappear
You can tell what you trust
By the things that you fear
You can look for me baby
Oh baby I'll be long gone

Who warned you
You white washed tombs
To flee from the raft
It's long been doomed
You can look for me baby
Oh baby I'll be long gone

Everybody knows
Everybody knows
That I'm a fight
That can only end in blows
You can say I showed a go
That I only go to shows

Yeah, you can give my regards
To your house of cards
Your dead end stars
And your pharisee shards
You can look for me baby
Oh baby I'll be long gone

Look for me baby
Oh baby I'll be long
Look for me baby
Baby I'll be long gone