

# Lifetime, Young, Loud, And Scotty

Is it silly to think that this will never happen again?  
But of course I'll call you tonight  
Did you know you missed my birthday?  
The lonliest it gets is when the wind begins to chill  
And when I stand atop of your old street,  
The churchtops brings a stillness to me  
And I can't think of anything I'd rather do  
Than have my heart broken by you  
Could we be saved by inventions and hopes?  
Because I'm not alright  
The night seems to swallow these holes and spits out  
Second guessing  
Well I remember ever since that first day I saw you on the street  
I always wanted you in the worst way  
But now I can't compete  
And I'm so, and you're so, we're both so  
So fucked up

Isn't it about time that we try and get it right?  
I can't sleep on no more floors  
I can't stay up no more nights  
What's going on?  
Could you please pick up the phone?  
I've written a million letters to you but I couldn't finish any of them...