

# Lux Courageous, Seatbelts Are Saviors

Silently he lays in his bed  
Holding on close to the dark colored sheets  
That he hopes will somehow listen to his words

Can't wait for morning light  
When he'll put on a smile  
And mask the fear and pain  
He hides inside

He's looking for someone to kiss him  
And tell him  
Everything will be alright  
Everything will be alright, alright  
He's screaming for someone to listen  
Someone to care  
Where did everyone run and hide?

So he sits in an empty mall parking lot  
In his old Pontiac  
Hoping that someone will call  
Then he slowly drives away  
Into the night  
Trying to conjure up the courage  
To cut the wheel and drive

He's looking for someone to kiss him  
And tell him  
Everything will be alright  
Everything will be alright, alright  
He's screaming for someone to listen  
Someone to care  
Where did everyone run and hide?

He's looking for a new way of going nowhere  
(And he wonders whatever happened to the so called glory-days)  
He's looking for a new way of going nowhere  
(He's so far gone now)  
He's gonna run and hide  
He's gonna run and hide  
(and he wonders whatever happened to the so called glory-days)  
He's gonna run and hide to those so-called glory-days.  
And he thinks...

He's looking for someone to kiss him  
And tell him  
Everything will be alright  
Everything will be alright, alright  
He's screaming for someone to listen  
Someone to care  
Where did everyone run and hide?