

Phantom Planet, Devon's Rejection

Yesterday within the crowded room
He was the king of fools
Everyone loved him just the same
Nothing mattered but the game

Chorus:

Look into the face of a demon
That changes from day to day
Nothing is as pure as good
Except her will to stay

Yesterday within the smoke filled room
He meant nothing to you
Nobody cared to say his name
Everything mattered but the game
Chorus