

# 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