

Punchline, A Sharp Is A Flat

I'm sick of everything that has to do with me.
Comfort in things with no responsibility.
Should I wait to say goodbye?

This is not an option now.
This is how it's got to be.
The pressure's on from everyone..this "little band" has got to succeed.

I will take a hammer to things that I have always owned.
I'll erase the memory of the people that I've always known.

All I needed all along was in my head.
All I needed all along.
All I needed all along was where I am.
All I needed all along.

(Come on, come on)

No one ever thought to say "I'll miss you."
No one ever acted like they even cared.
One more time I'll run through all my goodbyes.
Frustrated, aggravated, never fucking scared.

I will drive away from here,
Even if it takes me years.
And I will give you all my blood, my sweat, my tears, to be the one who puts the music in your ears

All I needed all along was in my head.
All I needed all along.
All I needed were the songs stuck in my head.
All I needed were the songs.