Relient K, Jefferson, Aero Plane

if it hurts,
kiss it better
you wear skirts,
i write nice letters
never said nothing with flowers
though we always talked for hours
and it seems to get much colder
when you cry on your own shoulder
and we know the show
must go on
guess i know
i guess i'll throw on

some jefferson airplane
i'm trapped and i am enclosed
but i won't complain
i'll open all the windows
jefferson airplane
i'm trapped and i am enclosed
but i won't complain
i'll open all the windows

cause when it's colder i feel much better when i cry on my own shoulder i'll just throw on a sweater and go

and i'll go to undergo a change of heart, a change of clothes and when i'm home, i think i'll go eat cereal and stare out the window

i'll make the calls
you cover your ears
niagra falls
still flows on new year's
i will save
your plunging neck-line
kiss your face
you try to deck mine
if i behave it's going to cost him
skip the rave in downtown boston
and we know the show
must go on
guess i know
i guess i'll throw on

some jefferson airplane i'm trapped and i am enclosed but i won't complain i'll open all the windows jefferson airplane i'm trapped and i am enclosed but i won't complain i'll open all the windows

cause when it's colder i feel much better when i cry on my own shoulder i'll just throw on a sweater and go

and i'll go to undergo a surgery to purge me of this lonely mood and my ego, the status quo, provides me with a decent attitude and i'll go to undergo a change of heart, a change of clothes and when i'm home, i'll think i'll go eat cereal and stare out the window cause you confused me more than anyone an adjustment has begun to let me feel the desperate need to leave what we undid undone and maybe you could sympathize with the bags under my eyes and we'll see the signs are saying that we have used up all our tries to be a better person to be a better friend to be a better son

he tries to be a better someone that understands the difference and that he can't show all the people all the things that really mean as much as he could (feel) feels like i don't remember ever being this tired (before) before now my eyes were closed to all of the beauty in this world

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and i'll go to undergo a surgery to purge me of this lonely mood and my ego, the status quo, provides me with a decent attitude and i'll go to undergo a change of heart, a change of clothes and i'll go, oh yes, i'll go and hope the new me shows so everybody knows that i've found myself able to fly away without magic feathers or jefferson aero planes i've got with me all that i need