

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
stop 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)
try 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
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 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