## Rhett Miller, Fireflies

You looked like my mother did when she was nineteen not afraid to die I started planning our future but you were just nineteen still a firefly

You got terrible vision should seen I was leavin' when I first appeared But I, I got bit by the front lights I got caught in the headlights headed any place but here

Never say you'll never leave cause you never know till you try in a jar of fireflys only last for one night

Hateful and heartbroked feelings come easy as a waitress on a cool summer night And I wonder if there's any justice Cause if there's suppossed to be justice something aint right

It's rains roll like gamblers in somo trying to find justice cause he couldn't love

ah yeah, I, I want to sleep on the train tracks It's gonna be peaceful It's gonna get rough

Never say you'll never leave cause you never know till you try in a jar of fireflys only last for one night only last for one night

You look like my mother did when she was nineteen not afraid to die for the last time I'm not your mother hell I was only nineteen still a firefly