Rilo Kiley, Rock And Roll Suicide

Time takes a cigarette, puts it in your mouth You pull on your finger, then another finger, then the cigarette The wall-to-wall's calling, it lingers, then you forget oh oh oh oh You're a rock 'n' roll suicide You're too old to lose it, too young to choose it And the clock waits so patiently on your song You walk past the cafe but you don't eat when you've lived too long oh oh oh oh You're a rock 'n' roll suicide Chev brakes are snarling as you stumble across the road But day breaks instead so you hurry home Don't let the sun blast your shadow Don't let the milk floats ride your mind So natural-religiously unkind Oh, no, love! you're not alone You're watching yourself but you're too unfair You got your head all tangled up, but if I could only make you care Oh, no, love! you're not alone No matter what or who you've been No matter where or when you've seen All the knives seem to lacerate your brain I've had my share, so I'll help you with the pain You're not alone, just turn on with me You're not alone, let's turn on and be You're not alone, gimme your hands You're wonderful, gimme your hands You're wonderful, gimme your hands