

# Saves The Day, You Vandal

Last night I dreamt you called from Costa Rica  
The place you've been for the last two weeks  
You said, "I miss you, oh sweet boy, and will you come on down?"  
I woke up to my cold sheets and the smell of New Jersey  
When do I get to wake up to you?  
Today I can't forget that I've got these open wounds  
It's such a drag  
I can't forget you've gone  
My ribs have parted ways  
They said, "We're not going to protect this heart you have."  
Oh no, what can I do?  
My lungs are breathing open air  
And my spleen is dripping from my pants  
You've left me here in the cold  
And I miss you  
You never told me it would be this hard  
I think my body's saying so  
When you're not here, it's leaving me  
But I hope that you're o.k.  
Even though I'm dying  
I hope that you're still trying to have a killer time  
Go see the volcanoes  
Go see the rainforests  
I'll be fine by myself  
I'll be fine without these bones.