

# Screeching Weasel, I Wrote Holden Caulfield

I loved you for the minute  
when you decided to tell me the truth  
I heard you and that night I cried for you  
I know that you're alone just like everyone else in the world  
Don't tell me that things don't get better  
'cause sometimes they do  
Sometimes they do and I know they will for you  
The days are getting shorter  
and you're forgetting the things you just said  
I'm hoping that you'll move ahead  
I wonder if you'll ever come to realize what I always knew  
I wrote Holden Caulfield and so did you  
I wanna know if you wanna wake up  
I wanna know when you'll stop dying  
for what you've done  
stop crying for what you've done  
it's only the past  
it's only life  
what have you done that's so bad  
it's only life so don't waste time  
why don't you stop crying  
for what's done for what is done