Screeching Weasel, I Wrote Holden Caulfield (Be

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 hae 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