

# Something For Kate, Cigarettes And Suitcases

maybe maybe nothing could prepare you  
but that something and that someday always comes  
and the only thing around worth hanging onto  
is a love of twisted symmetry demanding it be done  
this way, this way

you're always the last to know  
your cigarettes and suitcases  
and so on the story goes  
you're shell-shocked in your shoelaces  
and now that you're on your own..

and it won't be so far away tomorrow  
everybody says cause everybody knows  
all one by one in single file we follow  
paying out the drop like dominoes  
today, today

you're always the last to know  
your cigarettes and suitcases  
and so on the story goes  
you're sweet dreams and your sci-fi sunsets  
and now that you're on your own (now that you're on your own)  
now that you're on your own  
Where are you gonna go?

And so on the story goes  
And so on the story goes  
And so on the story goes

you're always the last to know  
your cigarettes and your suitcases  
and on and on you go  
you're shell-shocked in your shoelaces  
now that you're on your own  
now that you're on your own  
now that you're on your own, on your own  
on your own, your own, your own  
(now that you're on your own)