

Sorry About Dresden, A Losing Season

So you're leaving here for sure
Going where they wear jackets there much more
You know the seasons ain't the same
I recall the one that you came

Count the times that I'll be wrong tonight
Lets be honest, I won't even try

You know just what to expect
Endless days, endless nights cold and wet

Well, no one knows each other there
They walk on by, walk on by, they just don't care

Grasp the shoulder cardinal by the throat
Burn the letters that you never wrote
Anywhere you hang your head is not your home
Nothing here to eat, but our own

I don't have time for problems like these
I'd get off your back if you got off your knees