

The Hoodies, Minuet

Hanging out in the run
By the station where you
Wanted to know
How the world turned so plain
Told you and you took it to heart
You said someday ill be someone
Oh I'm gonna be such a star
and sleep with your eyes open
try to keep from choking
on those words that the wrote for you
cities and state lines are blind
by the road side as the
exits collide and the numbers are to new heights
a rest stop here a couple of beers
oh here's to new friends and a light big career
and you drown in your sorrows in fire and whine
and you wonder were you went wrong all the time
sleep with your eyes open
try to keep from choking
on those words that the wrote for you
and all the things you do
all the words that your saying
and the flowers you've laid
are all falling backwards
the places and names
the fortune and fame
are all falling backwards
your still two months from home
you feel so alone
its all falling backwards
falling backwards
falling backwards
and sleep with your eyes open
try to keep from choking
on those words that the wrote for you
and all the things they do to
make you over
know that when its over
Ill be here looking back at you
When all the drugs fall through