The Thrills, Our Wasted Lives

Hey kids, There's no romance in fate You'll go far

Because all the one night stands Could be within your hands

Here comes the hard sell from the top: Used to sleep walk but I woke up Felt emptier than a suburban swimming pool in the fall

Wait. I noticed today I've let years slip by. I don't know why.

It's not like I've got time on my side It's not like I've got time on my side Who will testify For our wasted lives

Hey kids, You've been type cast all your lives but no more.

Guardian angels should be ashamed of themselves

Here comes the hard sell from the top: Lose faith in fate