

Verbena, Song That Ended Your Career

left alone- is all you said
and man you really do it
never seems to be surprise 'cause someone always blows it
and all those days and nights you hate to make your empty head full
it's little things that get you when you're runnin' for the devil

Maybe we could sing together
just once until it's better
it's not true

and passing through this haze of days and west is where you should be
kisses for your sympathy it's best if me don't know me
I know it's hot when someone shouts, 'I'm the only rebel'
it's where you wait, to share your fate with eyes the size of never

Maybe we could sing together
just once until it's better
it's not true

and I'll never get back in line, I'm so tired
and I'll never get back in... chorus