

# Yellowcard, Avondale

If you're gonna rip my heart out,  
Could you use a knife that's dull and rust in color.  
(Once I die) there will be no way that you can cover,  
That scar.  
It's hard. I know.

And if I get a little blood on you,  
Finally the world will know you're guilty,  
(Know you're wrong)  
Of taking everything you've gotten from me  
No heart, it's hard. I know.

Mighty king of Avondale  
I just can't let this go.  
Real life ain't no fairy tale  
I just thought you should know.

When you're finished with the surgery  
I really hope that you will turn to me  
And tell me all about the fun you had  
When you were cutting up, you were cutting up.

Mighty king of Avondale  
I just can't let this go.  
Real life ain't no fairy tale  
I just thought you should know.

Living like a fairy tale the  
Mighty king of Avondale  
It all went to his head, this royalty.  
I stuck a knife into his back.  
Inventiveness is what I lack.  
He's always hanging up on loyalty.  
Mighty king of Avondale  
I just can't let this go  
Real life ain't no fairy tale  
I just thought you should know.