

Yellowcard, When We're Old Men

I've spent all of my time on the road
Sleeping my days away but you should know
That I'm reflecting on who I've let go
The people I've hurt in ways I'll never know

And I never meant to be hurtful to you
Please don't hate me
All I can say I did, All I could do
Please don't hate me for this

I've spent all of my nights wide awake
Wishing for some kind of poison to take
So that my conscience would just take a break
I am so tired of the noise that it makes

I'm guilty enough without hearing it twice
Please don't hate me
You won't give it up but it's all in your eyes
Please don't hate me for this

I've spent every second I've had
Counting the minutes and I'm going mad
I am redefining the words I am sad
Nothing I've done ever hurt quite this bad

And I'm sure that I will heal faster than you
Please don't hate me
I don't expect you to know what to do
Please don't hate me

When we're old men we will not be alone
Not be alone anymore (Not be alone)
(x2)