

suburban kids with biblical names - #1

rent a wreck

all these rocky mountains
to play five songs and drink some more and fall asleep
getting taped by locals dont have the nerve to ask for food
and die of thirst in the backseats of rented wrecks
lets hope these wheels got what it takes to carry us home

backdrops made in denim
t-shirt salesmen and the followers it gets
single package systems
soul dj's and you know the riot that that gets
i wanna turn all their dancefloors into a burning inferno of ba ba

ive played the piano and ive played the guitar ive played it in clubs
and ive played it in bars ive visit your city and ive slept on your floors

and ive heard all your scores of the c to the a and the youth of today
and it's beautiful

still i cant get enough of it, did you see me eating frosties from your
fridge
and the rice cookies that you never ate were all gone when you went in to
the kitchen

love will

im out in the rain again going bezerk over all the things she said
but i cant read the note
ive tore that shit into a million shreds
and the words still remain in my head still the words remain
love will bring us down
our love will bring us down

i noticed shes been listening alot to joy division lately
and ive noticed that darkness in her smile
and her eyes reveals a song i wouldnt listen to
desperation and sex id rather choose sun and boys
desperation and sex id rather choose fun and boys yes
love will bring us down
our love will bring us down

trumpets and violins

i want the trumpets and violins to play
i want revolvers and adrenaline today
i want solutions and kingdoms of gold
dont want confusion and these black walls

but still we stare into the fall
leaves still falling from the trees
i was the first to call it off
to put them back and light the sun again

i want the dances and the shoes to match
i want the radio and you to be my catch
i want the world to move an inch from where
i stand to put the fences down and invite the band
no need to sob for this cause i took it back and so can you
ive seen your eyes more sad than this so fuck this shit and sign the list

i was born and then i died
it's just the story of a million lives
they live for glory and then they die oh why
i was born and soon ill die
itll be the story of my boring life
but still i know ive done something right

do it all or dont do it at all

long ago i had a friend who died of boredom
found a band and played in clubs and made the people wild
do you replie

we made out in classrooms and on stage with stars under eyes
do it yourself ill do myself in weeks i have no time
do you reply,do reply,can yuo reply