Alkaline Trio, Nose Over Tail

Crack my head open on your kitchen floor To prove to you that I have brains Meanwhile tin men are led by little girls Down golden roads that lead to nowhere

Fine time to fake a seizure Feel your mouth on mine, you're saving me

Whatever happened to that silly dream you had? I want to make it real I'd love to rub your back Like a plane crash that never hits the ground I fall in love with you I'm nose over tail for you Your voice like the sound of sirens to a house on fire You're saving me