

Anniversary, The, Till We Earned A Holiday

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Designing A Nervous Breakdown

Till We Earned A Holiday

You're standing off the white church and you're pitching me three words

It yells a name falling off of - off my list of names

Those crashing lights, life is just like that - it's easy to forget

We make plans, and for the second i hit cold as the dirt black night grows close

Who has been painting my roses red?

I have nothing to show for you

I have nothing to show for you

I never wanted to play the fool for you

The dead come out - the beautiful ones are chosen

To dance and shout - terrified and holding

Onto the one and only thing they ever had

A heart that's not dead but is dying in their hands

Why don't you - you never get tan?

You try and try but you just don't

Your crying eyes they start to bleed

How come i can't get no...

Why don't you - you never get tan?

You try and try but you just don't

Your crying eyes they start to bleed

How come i can't get no sleep?

Your smile grew thin as your family talked

Arrived singing just a holiday song

That didn't stop until you drank too much

How come i'm so out of...

I have nothing to show for you

I have nothing to show for you

I never wanted to play the fool for you