Yellow Second "Three Flights Down other Songs:all Apologies"

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Lately I've found You're bringing me down And I can't stand to see me this way I'll stick around but I wont make a sound You already know what I'd say

I'd say you want to hit me where it hurts the most To get me lyin' down And I'm on to you Nothing ever works out like it should

Quiet on the front
The sky dropped the sun
It fell down on our faces again
I tried to run
You could see what I'd done
Now it's wearing off, wearing thin

Now where, out there You be full of you enough to think I'm waiting up And I'm onto you And nothing ever works out like it should

Light in her eyes Light in her eyes Light in her eyes Light in her eyes Light in her eyes

I'm changing trains the station remains
Footsteps in the stairwell echo
I lost track of days
I found thousands of ways
But how to quit you, nobody knows

So leave me, you're free It's three flights down to happiness Make sure you close the door And I'm onto you Nothing ever works out like it should

Light in her eyes

Light in her eyes Light in her eyes Light in her eyes Light in her eyes Light in her eyes

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