

Speechwriters Llc

"the other ones"

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Hey you with the gun, your face like the sun
Are you having fun?
I'm packing my things as a blackbird sings
To the setting sun

'Cause nothing good is stable, that was just a fable we
were told
By those afraid of growing old
You think I'm lonely, but you don't even know me
You're reaching for my laces and my belt so you can
save me from myself

And I suppose I should just stand down
Go and wash my hands of this affair like it was never
really there
And I suppose I should cash out now
As people go and do this all the time and I will be just
fine

But everywhere I go it stays the same
I can't bear to speak your name
I can serenade the shadows from your flame
Until the next one comes
We can lie and tell each other it was fun
As we're burying each other with the other ones

Look me in the eye, explain to me why we put ourselves
through this
And run each other dry time after time
You tried to solve this crime within the time you thought
was mine
And only wound up being confused

But as the world burned down I ran across the sand to
touch your hand
And tell you everything would be alright, but we were
terrified
We both got high, you cried, I tried and people died, I
couldn't leave your side
Not even when I knew that I should

So tell me it was more than just the photographs we
took
Tell me you were with me when I loved you 'til the
bedrock shook
Tell me it was more than just a phase
Tell me you were with me at the end of days

And everywhere I go it stays the same
I can't bear to speak your name
I can serenade the shadows from your flame
Until the next one comes
We can lie and tell each other it was fun
As we're burying each other with the other ones
And nothing you can say
Can make it go away

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