

## Spring Standards, The "Sad Song"

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Here's a sad song for the end  
A toast to all your friends  
The big things that we said  
To make us all laugh while we were dreaming  
we watched the setting sun  
I thought it might be fun  
To see the world behind your colored eyes

And if we live high  
Well these broken heart strings once again will learn to  
fly  
And if we love until we die  
Well there's once less tear that we will have to cry

Roll ourselves out like a ball of yarn  
Pitch it to the fellas with the big old barn  
We got a couple that'll do  
That'll take the likes of you  
And a little mini bus  
To get the rest of us  
To see the world behind your colored eyes

Do we really care that much?  
Well I do and I don't,  
So you decide for me

Do we really care that much?  
Well I do and I don't, so you decide for me

Even if we miss a train  
We'll get somewhere  
Open up the track  
In the cold night air  
Grab yourself a suitcase  
We will meet you there...

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