

Thrills, The

"Found my Rosebud"

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now i don't mind if i hurt you
and leave the guilt behind
so here i go burning bridges
did i play my hand too soon?

sop for the first time in my life
feel like a country boy caught in headlights
found my rosebud

arrived in new york city
felt like a scapegoat before a commitee
found my rosebud

all this talk off regret
lets go slumming, lets go slumming
and start all over again
the greatest ghost writer
couldn't help you
write a draft of your life

great minds have spent lifetimes looking for answers
look at these sandpaper hands..i'm just paid from the
neck down
your velvet revolution..chase where it leads you, my
friend

it's not like
i said
that i love you

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