

## American Aquarium "Savior"

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There's a street light right outside my window and  
some nights it's the only light i find and the clock on  
the wall has been stuck at four for days and it seem  
like i was meant to be behind. I have seen both sides of  
a sunrise and these bloodshot eyes are steadily  
wearing thin, and as the liquor and the caffeine both  
pulse through my veins i pray that tomorrow I won't end  
up here again.

Everyone needs a savior. Be it minor be it major.  
Always on there best behavior. Won't you save me?  
Save me tonight.

Today it was the hottest day of the summer and those  
short skirt curves, oh boy how they do bend, and the  
minimum wage memories of the summers spent back  
home, hell they were fun but they never paid the rent.  
So i work a nine to five and call it a living, but this living  
of mine, hell it's killing it me it seems. So at night i  
stand up on this stage and i try to explain the  
difference between a tattered heart and a shattered  
dream.

Everyone needs a savior. Be it minor be it major.  
Always on there best behavior. Won't you save me?  
Save me tonight.

All my friends they ask me how i'm doing and they ask  
that question as if I've got a choice. See i'm a notebook  
full of memories; i'm a screaming contradiction who  
talks to hear the sound of his own voice

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