

Bankrupt

"Greenwood"

Visit "[Greenwood](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The boards,
They bounce up and down in an abandoned house.
Amps exploding,
And our ears bleed red - but we yell out every note.

In the kitchen you tell me 'bout the evils of the world.
Swallow hard on every truth that's been fermenting in
your throat.

Know that's it's my luck I'm leaving,
I met you once when I was dreaming.
I'm waiting for a spark to reignite.
Lie to me, I love believing.
Take the mundane, look for meaning in everything,
You're everything tonight.

On the lawn outside Gabe shoots bottle rockets through
the night,
Lighting up the summer sky.

Catch fire,
I'm burning up with you.
Something in the air makes me wonder
Why the hell I'd care about tomorrow
When it's all right here - the wine the hope and you.

So I hit the road;
Wheeled the van off of the grass and drove.
Miles slipped in between of you and me,
It's what I always do.
And in the morning all that fills me is regret.
I know I've traded winning hands for losing bets.
The moment's gone.

Visit [Bankrupt](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.