

Canadians "Out Of Order"

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You feel down as people change
in the sky the clouds are cryin'
she wants more than you could give
oh my god, it's all you had
welcome to the losers

bless the rain, try not to breathe
on this day you just need to die
she is far from all your plans

oh my god it's all you had
welcome to the losers

all this plays quite bitter it's not your day
now the lights are colder in your eyes
time goes by, in the corner of a room
let the silence be with you
really out of order at this time

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