

Daly's Gone Wrong

"Stapleton's Solution: Life Is Tough, Get A Helmet"

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There's a note hanging off from the bedpost,
Reading west coast is the place that I am going.
I want the ocean rather than your cheekbones.
I know it's cold but the way it's got to be.
There's a note hanging off from the bedpost,
Reading west coast is the place that I am going.
I want the ocean rather than your cheekbones.
I know it's coold...

In all honest I wish I could change
The four letter word we use to explain ourselves.
We start the revolution give me some handcuffs,
Some good times and something to laugh at.
She's making me a soldier I'm on automatic
On target with nothing to fire back.
I'm always ready to fight I'm always ready
To bleed always ready to throw hands for anything.

I thought we were a hit waiting to happen and I thought
we were the new wave transaction.
I can't blame the dj for not playing the song to wipe the
crime scene from my chest.
I swear this is murder though my pulse is beamed the
coroner says I'm not dead,
Please tell the dj the suken failer claim is the sort that I
have left,
We're bursting dramatics turning skin into plastic and
clothes into body bags

Could start the revolution [2x]

In all honest I wish I could change
The four letter word we use to explain ourselves
Could start the revolution give me some handcuffs,
Some good times and something to laugh at.
She's making me a soldier I'm on automatic
On target with nothing to fire back.
I'm always ready to fight I'm always ready
To be always ready to throw hands for anything.

[Screaming AH]

You are my favorite person in the whole world.
Wish I could hate it.
You are my favorite person in the whole wide world!

There's a note hanging off from the bedpost,
Reading west coast is the place that I'm going.
I want the ocean rather than your cheekbones.
I know it's cold but the way it's got to be.

I thought we were five stars being directed.
I thought we were a best seller to be written.
I can't blame the dj for not playing the song to wipe the
crime scene from my chest.
I swear this is murder though my pulse is beamed the
coroner says I'm not dead,
Please tell the dj the suken failer claim is the sort that I
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You are my favorite person in the whole world.
Wish I could hate it.
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In all honesty I wish I could change
The four letter word we use to explain ourselves.
I want the ocean. I want the ocean.
In all honesty I wish I could change
The four letter word we use to explain ourselves.
I want the ocean. I want the ocean...
Rather than your cheekbones.

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