

Fall Of The Leafe

"Champagne For My Real Friends, Real Pain For My Sham Friends"

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You are a getaway car - a rush of blood to the head
But me, I'm just the covers on top of your bed
You steer away in a rear view mirror - you make my
head swim
I'll keep you warm and won't ask you where you've
been

With your backless black dress soaked to the skin
When it's said and down they're all scrambling
And we're friends, yeah we're friends
Just because we move units

Strike us like matches, "cause everyone deserves the
flames
We only do it for the scars and stories, not the fame
At least everybody's trying, everybody's shining
Everyone deserves the flames but it's such a shame
Such a shame

The sounds of this small town make my ears hurt
(Oh, yeah, you caught me)
But I caught you way worse
They say
("You want a war? You've got a war")
But who are you fighting for?
The tide's out, the ship's run aground
We drown traitors in shallow water

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