

Fall Of The Leafe

"Sending Postcards From A Plane Crash"

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I am such a sucker
And I'm always the last to know
My insides are copper
And I'd kill to make them gold

Conversation got me here: another night alone in the
city
So make my bed the grave and shovel dirt onto my
sheets

Every friend we ever had in common
I will sever the tie with you
You can thank your lucky stars
That everything i wish for will never come true

When you go, I will forget everything about you

I've seen sinking ships go down with more grace than
you
Turn this up I'll tune you out
Another night alone in the city
Thinking that you matter
That's a lie we can both keep

Every friend we ever had in common
I will sever the tie with you
You can thank your lucky stars
That everything i wish for will never come true

When you go, I will forget everything about you

Every friend we ever had in common
I will sever the tie with you
You can thank your lucky stars
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