

## Fall Of The Leafe

### "Sending Postcards From A Plane Crash (Wish You Wer"

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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  
Fake it like you matter- cause that's the biggest secret  
you have to keep

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