

Get Cape Wear Cape Fly

"The Chronicles Of A Bohemian Teenager"

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I am stuck in minor chords

I've been here once before

With environmental echoes

By your baggage on my floor

So get over here

Lets grab ourselves another beer

Drink until tomorrow to forget that we're stil alive.

Drinking to forget

Somehow breaths regrets

And disillusion faces upon friends we've sledom met

I do believe that my

Self-constructed alibi

Is cracking under pressure whilst I'm breaking on the inside

I'm sick of making a show

I'm sick of sitting with my hands trapped falling down my back

And telling people I know

More than they needed to know

And this song is more, than the self indulgant rantings, closure for the times that have let you down

You know I need you around

Well I'm still here,
Long overdue,
But I finally found a home that's new
So this ones for the friends
If not so for themselves
And this new lifes directing us
Remind us in a town
You made us feel at home
Broken backs on floors of stone
But I'd rather wake there any day
Than wake up here alone
Ba ba ba ba ba x6
So this ones for the friends
If not so for themselves
And this new lifes directing us
Remind us in a town
You made us feel at home
Broken backs on floors of stone
But I'd rather wake there any day
Than wake up here alone

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