

Get Cape Wear Cape Fly "The Chronicles Of A Bohemian Teenager (Part Two)"

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I was stuck in minor chords
I'd been here once before
With environmental
And your baggage on my floor
So get over here
Lets grab ourselves another beer
To drink untill tomorrow to forget that we're stil alive.

Drinking to forget
always breaths regrets
dissolusioned faces upon friends and silver meths
I do believe that my
self-constructed alibi
Is cracking under pressure while i'm breaking on the
inside

I'm sick of making sure
I'm sick of sitting with my.....
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 it feels like coming
alive for pastures new.

So this ones for the friends
If not so for themselves
and this new lifes directing us
....
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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