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Jawbreaker "Tour Song"

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Seven hundred miles to play to fifteen angry men.

I need some sleep.

They hate the songs.

We hate them too.

This show is free.

Twenty minutes in broke another fucking string.

Just call it luck.

They start to leave.

I start to plead.

Someone yells you suck.

Suddenly that joe kicks hard in my veins.

I cool down.

Things sound good right now.

Suddenly fists turn into brave ears, move as one.

Funny how no one knows we came.

They wouldn't come anyway.

Should I feel grateful to play.

I'm living life my way.

I fell in love with my enemy.

I let go of everything I had left at home.

Two cool people came.

They're hiding by the door.

Eyes wide with fright.

A guy, a girl, in love with the whole world.

It almost makes it right.

Every little thing must go wrong.

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