

The Chiodos Bros.**"We're Gonna Have Us A Champagne Jam"**

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Something she left in me remains imperfect,
My heart, proceeded to it's banishment
The blame may hang upon your chest
I know, all hearts dance with comforts
And the wounds I bear will not live in vain
I know hearts dance comforts

I stumbled when I saw your intention
I screamed "from my eyes flow compassion for you!"
Hoping words could,
Hoping words could move you.

That this place is an enemy, full of harsh words and
hearsay
And if this city were to go down in flames would you
think to blow it out?
With such a weak breath or run about the streets
Run about the streets, crying confusion

I stumbled when I saw your intention
I screamed "from my eyes flow compassion for you!"
Hoping words could,
Hoping words could move you.

This place is an enemy, full of harsh words and
hearsay
And if this city were to go down in flames would you
think to blow it out?

Hoping words could,
Hoping words could move you.
I'd hope that words could move you.

I stumbled when I saw your intention
I screamed "from my eyes flow compassion for you!"

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