

Schroeder's Songbook "Notebooks Full Of You"

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Streetlights have never been so dim
Chances have never been so slim
Of ever feeling that alive
Pillows have never been so cool
Pages have never been so full
Since you left this place behind

I wish just one time I could laugh
Set fire to your photographs
And watch those blue eyes
Burn to gray and blow away
I want to scream out loud
"Forget this town!"
I never liked it anyway

I've got notebooks full of you
These lines may cage these lyrics
But this ink is bleeding through
Fill every empty page
With answers that you never gave
You were the last good thing about this empty place

I wish just one time I could smile
Pull myself off these bathroom tiles
Seems I've been laying here
For days and days and days
I want to find some place to go
Just me and my old radio
And rip out every single
Page about you now

I've got notebooks full of you
These lines may cage these lyrics
But this ink is bleeding through
Fill every empty page
With answers that you never gave
You were the last good thing about this empty place

When the night comes
And the moon is the only light we see
Did you stand by me?
No, not at all

You didn't stand by me
No, not at all
You didn't stand by me
You didn't stand by me
You didn't stand by me

I've got notebooks full of you
These lines may cage these lyrics
But this ink is bleeding through and through and
through
Fill every empty page
With answers that you never gave
You were the last good thing about this empty place

I wish just one time I could laugh
Set fire to your photographs
And watch those blue eyes
Burn to gray and blow away
I want to scream out loud
"Just fuck this town!"
I never liked it
Never liked it anyway

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