

Dead 50's

"When Life Is Too Much"

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All the things I hold inside, twisted but all true.
Everytime I close my eyes, these visions shining
through.
Black as night and clear as day
Appear these evil dates. Feeding from my every
thought
And all my small mistakes
So round up all your little friends and gently tuck away
cause all I need, one beautiful day

I look in the mirror, don't like what I see
A vision of a man, that I used to be.
Broken and unhappy without my only friend
Everytime I see him, I miss myself again
So when I'm down i'll buy a round
And gently fade away
Cause all I need, one beautiful day

And if tomorrow never comes,
Darling let this be the one
The one, to take, the darkness away
Cause all I need, one beautiful day

And when life, is too much,
And the bottle is your crutch, just remember all
The beautiful days

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