

The Minor Canon "Old Long Since"

Visit "[Old Long Since](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You underestimate the good things
Until the rabid punches knock you to the ground
It's easy to attach to familiar negatives
I have to run away from mine

And what don't kill you,
Well it defines you
I don't ever wanna be defined.
And what don't kill you,
Well it defines you
I don't ever wanna be defined.
Yeah I'd rather kill myself than be defined.
Yeah I'd rather kill myself than watch you die.

I'd rather kill myself than watch you die.
I'd rather kill myself than watch you die.
I'd rather kill myself than watch you die...

Early to lies
Left to grow up
Christmas gift smiles
And hospital beds
To old long since
You're all Indian givers
Changing your votes at the first sign of winter.

You underestimate the good things
Until the rabid punches knock you to the ground
And if intentions are the devil's playthings
I change my mind and take it back
Should old acquaintance be forgot
And never brought to mind
I'll take a cup of kindness yet
And drink, we'll drink
And we'll drink.
(Toasting and glasses clinking)

Visit [The Minor Canon](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.