

The Pains Of Being Pure At Heart

"Anne With An E"

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The things we used to do
when the nightmare wouldn't end
turn up the sight of you and feel it all again

The posters on the wall that were our only friends
Their lives we never knew, but oh how we imagined

Let's go out tonight and do something that's wrong
'cuz I don't feel alright when disaster's gone

Anne with an E you're everything to me

Take your sweater off and wear your spikes again
'cuz you can't get off on that medicine

Let's go out tonight and do something that's wrong
'cuz I don't feel alright when disaster's gone

We'll call in sick tomorrow and shake 'til we can't speak
and know it won't get better, but still you wanna see
our bodies fall apart and lose the will to breathe
and fall asleep forever in perfect harmony

Anne with an E, you're everything to me

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