

The Spill Canvas

"To: Chicago"

Visit "[To: Chicago](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(Here I go again, heroine)

Layin' face down on the sidewalk
Here I go again, heroine
Layin' face down on the sidewalk
Here I go again, heroine

Stomach double knotted
Dizzy even up the light
As my bones turn to chalk
But every time I tried to pray
The windy city blew my faith away

For all my could-haves and my used-to-be's
You think that I'd have found myself some new beliefs

The fever broke the anchor made us lost kites
A tether free amphetamine you
Started sleeping on the train
To obliterate the pain
When the frost began to bite
Every time the morning came
I found another me that I could blame

For all my could have's and my used to be's (and the
darkness inside me)
You think that I'd have found myself some new beliefs
(in every hopeless tragedy)
For all my should have's and my hope to be's (hoped to
be's)
I think it's time I found myself some new disease

At one point I thought maybe I should warn her
But such information is best reserved for our dark
corners
So I lock the bathroom door and started forgetting my
name
I annihilated all my pride to usher in my shame

For all my could have's and my used to be's (and the
darkness inside me)

For all my could-haves and my used-to-be's (and the
dark consists of me)
You think that I'd have found myself some new beliefs
(in every hopeless tragedy)
For all my should haves and my hoped to be's (hoped
to be's)
I think it's time I found myself some new disease

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.