

This Is My Suitcase

"Some Grand Romantic Gesture"

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All is well for now but hell
It's far too late to turn this tone it down
So when you smell smoke I say we sweat it out
Cause we've been through worse

All is well for now but hell
It's far too close to turn this car around
Were the only ones making any sense
Or playing kickball and smoking
Candy cigarettes

You know were in for
You know this makes for a terrible mess

I wanna write your name in lights
From here to there across the sky
Oh no the clouds are in the way
Came out and ruined your birthday
Turned to me as if to say
It's the thought that counts

You know you love me
I love you
I love you
Iâ€¦

Were so right
It's sickening
It's sickening

Were so right
Were so right
Were so right
Were so right

Yeah were alright

Were alright
Were alright
Were alright

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