

One Dead Three Wounded "Pretty Faces, Shitty Places"

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Highway miles make you far from me
On these highways you'll find some pretty faces
Dispersed among the most desolate places
A million miles from hometown embraces
You'll find warmth in the arms of perfect strangers
To the floor in pieces
Some songs will resurrect feelings lost in a town you
left
Till I sleep on your floor again
Here's a song for the back of your head
Pretty faces. Shitty places. Pretty faces.
And we're walking out the door.
I feel the red lights. I hear the sound waves end.
I see two honest eyes in the crowd of heads
Pretty faces in a crowd. Shitty places in a town.
I broke my throat screaming at these faces
I fell in love with the sound of abandoned spaces
Cell phones don't reach home. It's okay we ain't alone
It's okay cause for once we ain't alone

Some songs will resurrect feelings lost in a town you
left
Till I sleep on your floor again
Here's a song for the back of your head
Pretty faces. Shitty places. Pretty faces.
Pretty faces in a crowd. Shitty places in a town.
So long, we're gone. We're out.

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