

The Graham Situation

"70526"

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Why do I always get the feeling that she's looking
straight at me?
I laid my love down on the ground
I sold my life to a smoke machine
Cause that's all we are, and that's all we'll be
Diamonds in the sink
She took off her clothes as I lost the key to wherever I
want to be

And as the rain keeps pouring down
And when the clouds still covered the sky
There was a riot near the border and the streets were
filled with dust
Forget bout' this town, forget bout' the smiles
Forget all about our dreams
If you still were alive you wouldn't like what you'd see
A constant misery

And I feel near as frail as porcelain,
And she is near as cold as snow
I used to love her more than everything
She used to shine as bright as gold
See that's all there is, and that's all there'll be
I'm stuck with this disease
Now I'm sleeping alone, pulled the cord to my phone
Is this all I'm gonna be?

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straight at me?
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