

Arms

"Sad Sad Sad"

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Wading through a flooded room
You're smashing rooms
Like games were made for cheating

She'd some light, on me tonight
And elevate my mood in time for evening
It's time for evening

So tell me sweet thing

Make a toast that brings the party
Crumbling to it's knees
And do it quickly

I'll hold your jacket til your glass is filled
So throw away the key
And swallow pity
Swallow pity

Days alone are the days you dread the most
Counting down the hours in caffeine and morning
shows
It's not for lack of funds
You're bathing in your money and your drugs
But you can't hate everyone

Tell me news to warm my blues
And keep this fool away
From salt and sea

Sing to me a melody
That quells my nighttime fears
So I'll rest easy
I'll rest easy

Please don't hate me

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