

Bombadil

"Matthew"

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Playing checkers in the great hall
Made math and science school a little less not fun at
All

Studying all night for dr. kish's quiz
At least you never caught Yersinia pestis

LAN parties after lights out
Some got mad when we competed for the longest
shout

Suspended for a week when I propped a door
So we drove to shawnee to get some tips from
rushmore

It was looking pretty bleak - would they let us stay?
But did we really want imprisonment anyway?

Still, I'm pretty glad they let us back in
You were a pretty shoddy roommate but I'd do it again
Don't ever take for granted what you're given

Mathew when they found you they had found you
finding
Jesus as well
The poison had caught you in it's spell
Did nobody bother you to tell
The catholics would banish you to...
Well they should know that you're in
A better part of hell

Making fun of tyler and aaron for being so fat
And how laura was such a brat

Double-cut punch right across the chin
Boxing during study time once and again

And with a couple old foils we'd fight and then
Party in the dark to Aphex Twin

Always kind of an ass, always making us laugh

I used to like looking into the past

Now you're out of line, now you're out of time
Forever asshole

Did you really think you had it the worst of all?
You had: everything you ever needed
Except another head a little less conceited
Forget about the ones that once you needed

Matthew when they found you they had found you
finding
Jesus as well
The poison had caught you in it's spell
Did nobody bother you to tell
The catholics would banish you to
Well they should know that you're in
A better part of hell
Than the darkness whence you fell before

Matt when they found you they had found that you'd
Found christ where
You lay
He gave you the strength to live, they say.
I think he gave you the strength to pass away
He made you believe it was okay
To produce all the pain and blame
Anchors away!
Five hundred yesterdays
Before you took your breath away.

Not a lot to say
Nothing much to do
There is a part of you
In every of the ones you knew
One of whom forever blue
I only wish you knew
That the gun that failed to fire beforehand
Tried to tell you nothing new

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