

Colour Revolt

"8 Years"

Visit "[8 Years](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

8 years playing guitars together.
Playing bars wherever.
Getting lost in bad weather.
Having nearly lost the fun.
You turned up "Born to run."
Writing long postcards to mothers with sons in the ER.
Then I moved into the VR.
And somewhere, man in that passenger van is left your
curse
Because one man's limo is another man's hearse.
Uhhh
Uhhh

Talking about smoking and the joys of pain.
He shit his pants in Champaign.
And you brought an old professor over for Halloween,
Who shoved a handgun down his pants
And climbed a tree screaming "c*nt"
Then shot his dick off.
And I can't decide which is worse,
Because one man's limo is another man's hearse.
Uhhh
Uhhh

Picking on state lines, picking up parking fines,
Father's driving us on our first tour because we can't
drive;
playing the same venue as Q and Not U
Then watching 2 Lesbians tongue on a mechanical bull.
It got kind of surreal. I guess that things had gotten
worse.
But one man's Limo is another man's hearse.
Uhhh
Uhhh

There is nothing more gorgeous or covered I have
found,
than the Northern part of the state at sundown.
There is nothing more gorgeous or covered I have
found,
than the Southern part of the state at sundown.

There is nothing more gorgeous or covered I have
found,
than the Eastern part of the state at sundown.
There is nothing more gorgeous or covered I have
found,
than the Western part of the state at right now.

Visit [Colour Revolt](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.