

## Airborne Toxic Event, The "Something New"

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What's passed these hands?  
All these drugs and one night stands  
So I tremble when I think of what she'd do  
She'd say something like:  
"You're no good,  
You're like the junkies in this neighbourhood"  
We all need a fix, I guess I need one too  
But I'm trying madly to calm these nerves  
With something new

I've got this heavy debt, I've got nothing left  
But this daunting weight around my neck  
You got the callous mouth, all your endless doubts  
We spent this fifteen weeks, trying to work it out  
Do you think we're getting to something new?

Oh God, not another fight  
I'm always trying to get all these details right  
I remember when you told me you felt saved  
And you promised you'd lay flowers on my grave  
Just like they used to do  
Is it something new?

So now here I stand  
With these blood soaked hands  
On these sleepless nights that never end  
These dumb songs I sing  
These dumb words I cling to  
Desperate and stumbling  
Are we finally getting to something new?

Is it something new?  
Are we finally to something new?

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