

Riverside

"Singing Along When You Don't Know The Words"

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My hands are all cut up from playing songs on this
guitar

The blisters on my fingers relating awful scars
Sitting in classrooms you don't care about
Counting down the seconds until you get out

When you're always on your knees
And this song won't let you sleep

I'm up in the night to turn off the light
I left on by the phone by the door and it's all alright
It's alright
Like the sunny days in the afternoon we used to spend
drinking the news away
Drinking away

I haven't felt this good in many days
In a van on a highway in the middle of nowhere making
our own way
Cause you're always coming down
You're so predictable I always know where you'll be
found

I know that you can't hug a photograph
I know it's something you can't take back
We will make it through

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