

American Music Club

"Fuck What Fireworks Stand For"

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I just want the world to know - You've got me at an all time low.
But I wrote the song that broke your fucking heart.
I'm caught up in 'no sleep' and I nod my head with every tear but they're still drowning me.
It's cold and I can barely see, and 5 AM is here again so hang your head with me.

I was walking next to you in a saturday night-type light.
The faces blurred in with yours as I stumbled some words on life...
I was breathing thanks to you in a saturday night-type light.
And when the faceless kids danced towards faceless ends I quit life.

"I can't believe that you're not dead"
Shrugged my shoulders, laughed inside, nodded my head.
And I don't remember anything but seven songs of chances gone, that's all I know.

Anytime you want to go, I'm ready to go.
Nothing shines on "feeling old" this isn't right.
All I want is a reason to smile before I'm dead, I'm dead, I live in denial.
There's nothing left inside of me.
You say there's more but I don't fucking care.

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