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## Silversun Pickups "Dragonfly"

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Pack your bags lets be on our way Shut your mouth I don?t wanna her the words you have to say four more days of driving everything? Il be alright East coast to the west coast tryinn to find the host with the most so I can go on an all states sweeping moat spread your wings its time for us to fly Why do I feel so dry like a dragonfly Chorus who tried to justify a drive by on a butterfly while I messed around the kingdom child no one was unsatisfied and that shed testify Can you identify the spot or is it underneath you to understand why there are not so many honest men You call me inadequate a derelict But all you predict Is my eyes conflict My skins been pricked Really im coward A split personality I succumb to prick my self Every once and a while Is it such a crime To be wrong all of the time To be wrong not to be right

Chorus

Chorus

The world is such a fragile place

Wipe that mud off your face

Friend let me help you

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