

Grand Archives

"Torn Blue Foam Couch"

Visit "[Torn Blue Foam Couch](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Hold on the further waves are high,
sleepless every night,
lie down shading your eyes from everyone.

Hey darlin' don't you look fine,
so blue all the time,
when you're terrified.

Over and over the lines
you memorized in time,
now you're so tired
and the telephone's too far away.

Phone lives have taken all your time,
taken all this time,
for the rest of our lives we're terrified.

The photographs they've taken make you look blind,
your costumes made of twine,
now you're forgetting all of your lines again.

But hey darlin',
don't you look fine,
your two front teeth shaved
like ice and sharp as razors.

Hey darlin' don't you look fine,
the dull look in your eyes,
you're terrified.

Holding the hands of our crimes,
darlin' don't you look fine,
as brave as we were those days.

Doing the best we knew how
on a torn blue foam couch,
as brave as we were those days.

Holding the hands of our crimes,
darlin' don't you look fine,
as brave as we were those days.

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

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