

## The GC5

# "Broken Bones And Death Trips"

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Broke every bone in your body  
For all I know  
Gone halfway to heaven before the devil's seen you go  
The years are changing  
From far away  
And I'll wake up in Nebraska on New Year's Day  
I put the brakes on like a sinking suspicion  
And tell me what have I got  
No control over old libraries of useless thoughts

I think someone should hit you  
They should hit you where it hurts  
With sticks and stones and break your bones and leave  
you in the dirt  
The things that they say  
Behind your back  
Are too treacherous to be anything but fact  
The future's so bright that it's fight or flight  
To the sound of a siren song  
When you don't know better, you put off what you can't  
prolong  
Wish you were here  
We'd start the year on a death trip!

As the clock struck midnight  
In another time zone  
All I could think about were your broken bones  
And as that car swerved  
From side to side  
For the first time in a year I felt satisfied  
But like every feeling I felt you felt it first  
Every time I hurt you felt it worse  
And the times I knelt to receive your curse  
Are in the ditch by the side of the road

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