

The Twilight Sad

"That Summer, at Home I Had Become the Invisible Boy"

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And fourteen and you know
That I'm looking the wrong way
And is the past outside
Or in this lovely home

A strong father figure
And with a, a heart of gold
A loving mother
A loving mother

They're standing outside
A-a-and they're, they're looking in
They're standing outside
A-a-and they're, they're looking in

They're standing outside
A-a-and they're, they're looking in
The kids are on fire in the bedroom

The cunt sits at his desk
And he's plotting away
The kids are on fire in the bedroom

And fourteen and you know
That I've learned the easy way
Some stupid decisions
And with a-a-broken heart

And they're sitting around the table
A-a-and they're talking behind your back
A loving mother
A loving mother

They're standing outside
A-a-and they're, they're looking in
They're standing outside
A-a-and they've, they've broken in

The kids are on fire in the bedroom
The cunt sits at his desk
A-a-and he's plotting away

The kids are on fire in the bedroom

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