

Lawrence Arms, The "Lose Your Illusion 1"

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I'm sober like a Sunday morning mass
Liars are lying to themselves
I'm lost or I'm losing everything
I'm wasted, I can't keep the night from falling down

Don't recreate the scene
Or reinvent the meanings
Cuz all that shit, it means nothing
You just take it as it comes
And let it all fade away
And all those times you felt something
But your heart was on the run
So it goes, so it goes

I'm lonely like a lazy weekend
My feet never touch the ground
I'm drunk or I'm drinking everything
My face has blossomed like a flower now

Don't recreate the scene (recreate the scene)
Or reinvent the meanings
Cuz all that shit, it means nothing
We just take it as it comes
And let it all fade away
And all those times you felt something
But your heart was on the run
So it goes, so it goes

Somewhere along the way I lost my destination
And then I ended up, yeah, in a thousand different
places
Where is home tonight?
Maybe we'll be somewhere by morning
We're never anywhere, we're either coming or going

Yesterday means nothing to me
We gotta move on, there is no other way
Yesterday is nothing but a dream to me

