

And they say your life was marked
And you were wondering if it would ever start
Stop

Sunlight on a razor blade three different souls
And the lives they made
I grew up in the 80's in the palisades
I was listening to Devo

And everybody catered to their needs
Who were the most likely to succeed
Holly came out and Billy got paid
But Jenny got pregnant the first time she got laid

All my rage sits inside when even the finest things
Are leaving you hollow
And all my days left behind and even the finest things
Are leaving you hollow

Cut to an interior view
Holly married well but so did you
One was black one was blue
I was watching the days go by

Could you be seen in a silly dream?
Where Billy lives on Prozac and nicotine
Holly got her GED living in maternity
Nursing her broken heart for the love she lost

All my rage sits inside when even the finest things
Are leaving you hollow
And all my days left behind and even the finest things
Are leaving you hollow

And the sky is blue and so are you
Mary takes a drag off a cigarette
And the stereo is coming up behind her

Like she needs something to remind her
That life is richer in a minor key
Bill and Holly disagree, but I don't think so

All my rage sits inside when even the finest things
Are leaving you hollow
And all my days left behind and even the finest things
Are leaving you hollow

All my rage sits inside when even the finest things
Are leaving you hollow
All my rage sits inside when even the finest things

Sunlight on a razor blade
Three different souls and the lives they made
Well Holly came out and Billy got paid
But Jenny got pregnant the first time she got laid