

# The Swiss Army Romance

## Dashboard Confessional

Sleep with all the lights on.  
You're not so happy.  
You're not secure.  
You're dying to look cute in your blue jeans,  
but you're plastic just like everyone.  
You're just like everyone.  
And that face you paint is pressed  
impressing most of us as permanent  
and I'd like to see you undone.  
College night will draw the crowds.  
Dorms unload & your heading out.  
Here is your moment to shine.

Making up a history.  
It's nothing from the life you lead  
but man, will they buy all your lines.

Sleep with all the sheets off  
bearing your mattress  
bearing your soul.  
And you're dying to look smooth with your tattoos  
but you're searching just like everyone  
could be anyone.  
And the friends that you have are the best  
impressing most of us as permanent  
and I'd like to see you undone.  
Youth's the most unfaithful mistress.  
Still we forge ahead to miss her.  
Rushing our moment to shine.

Making up a history,  
It's nothing from the life you lead  
but man will they buy all your lines.

We're not twenty-one,  
but the sooner we are,  
the sooner the fun will begin,  
so get out your fake eyelashes,  
and fake i.d's,  
& real disasters ensue,  
it's cool to take these chances.  
It's cool to fake romances  
& grow up fast.