

Happiness is limited
But misery has no end
Give us somewhere we can go
Instead of one more day of it

The subway doors opened up
We ran as though we had to
Laugh like there was one last chance
To do what lovers might do

With a heart out on parade,
You got up and walked away.

A day can be a thousand years
Or seconds under her shade
What the heart wants all depends
On what she wore out that day

Impressing them impresses her
But only for a minute
Making this more than one day
Seemed almost realistic

With a heart out on parade
You got up and walked away

We'll trim down and turn it up
It doesn't seem to bother her
And no, no, I'm going on forever
It's over now
It's over now
It's over now
It's over now.

It's over now...