

Wailing

Howler

When the sun goes down at night
And every house turns out their light
Now there's one thing I can't see
Why do you get to be happy?
I hate your lover and his friends
I want all of it to end
And there is one thing that is true
I need someone to blame but I don't know who

I want a girl and a new car
I need a drink and a guitar
I wanna die young as a star
Is that too much is that so hard
I wanna be on t.v screens
I wanna get trashed and make a scene
But until then I just don't know
Why my expectations are so low

I'm so tired of making out
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