Busy

Jawbreaker

When all the consoling places Lose their charm and change their faces The world becomes too cruel to bear And something in you starts to tear When nothing seems to be quite worth it And sleep becomes the only sure thing I'm here to help you out of it Come and see me for a lift We're all close to the end Don't you need a friend? Honor your allegiances Everyone is drowning in sand Couldn't you use a hand! Please don't make a guess When changes make the world a stranger No one calls and yout life's in danger If the money's gone without a trace And your longing for a familiar face Cars collide and people die You begin to shake 'til you start to cry If disasters only start to multiply My door is open drop on by Sad again you're sad again Hey you're breaking down Your eyes betray your new smile When keeping up is killing you And you need a ruling without a clue When cool means being dead And your better thoughts are better left unsaid If you're sad to see your gun's unloaded Tried to drown but you only floated If the world is only getting colder I'd like to offer you a dry shoulder Whoah!