

Tour Song

Jawbreaker

Seven hundred miles to play to
fifteen angry men.
I need some sleep.
They hate the songs.
We hate them too.
This show is free.

Twenty minutes in, I broke
another fucking string.
Just call it luck.
They start to leave.
I start to plead.
Someone yells, "You suck."

Suddenly, that joe kicks hard in my veins.
I cool down.
Things sound good right now.
Suddenly, fists turn into brave ears,
move as one.
Funny how no one knows we came.
They wouldn't come anyway.
Should I feel grateful to play?
I'm living life my way.
I fell in love with my enemy.
I let go of everything I had left at home.
I fell in love with my enemy.
I let go.

Two cool people came.
They're hiding by the door.
Eyes wide with fright.
A guy, a girl,
in love with the whole world. It
almost makes it right.

Suddenly, that joe kicks hard in my veins.
I cool down.
Things sound good right now.
Suddenly, fists turn into brave ears,
move as one.
Funny how no one knows we came.
They wouldn't come anyway.
Should I feel grateful to play?
I'm living life my way.
I fell in love with my enemy.
I let go of everything I had left at home.
I fell in love with my enemy.
I let go of everything I had left at home.

Every little thing, every little thing,
every little, every little thing, every little thing,
every little thing, every little thing
must go wrong.
(7x)