

The New Love Song

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So you say you want a love song
One to move your feet onto
I'll sing a real life tune
So you say you want a love song
One to play your girlfriend with
I hope my little number will do
Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh, mmm, mmm
Let's stop our busy lives awhile
And think of the many many people
Across the many miles of earth
That have no clothes, no food to eat
And what about the air we breathe
To the food we eat are filled with things that kill
Our deaths are closer than we think
Well another silly love song could make me sick
About a heart broke emo rocker and his messed up chick
Are we so deaf dumb and blind we can't see the candlestick
Burnin' down?
Wakes up on her Monday morn
It's just another cup of coffee
In her run down place called home
She makes her way out to the car
The radio blares to drown
All the many many faces in her head
That at one time cared
But they have all moved and gone
Now to work she goes
Removing all her clothes
For all the perverse older men in our sickly generation
But they don't give a damn
Well another silly love song could make me sick
About a heart broke emo rocker and his messed up chick
Are we so deaf dumb and blind we can't see the candlestick
Burnin' down?
Open your souls, open your minds
There's a lot of wonderful people in the world outside
Open your souls, open your minds
There's a lot of wonderful people in the world outside
Well another silly love song could make me sick
About a heart broke emo rocker and his messed up chick
Are we so deaf dumb and blind we can't see the candlestick
Burnin' down?
Another silly love song could make me sick
I could say hello but I want a conversation
I could love till I'm dead but how long will I live
Till I'm down, we're burnin' down, ooh ooh oh oh oh oh