Jughead's Revenge

This couldn't be more right i waited all week long to see them dim the lights not a chord was wrong when we're standing there hand in hand up against the stage rockin' to our favorite band they played our favorite songs if i could make a wish i'd always want to be here again it makes it hard to listen of what i thought was missing since you have been around it's too easy to laugh at ourselves no matter how long that it takes before the sunrise setting of sparks life that glass that we break i hope i remember this in the way we see it now do you know what i mean the words that you sing to me are some of the only logical things i can see like a prayer gone by a ringing in my ears some kind of lullaby