

A Noisy Noise Annoys The Boys

Living With Lions

its going to pull at you, until you hit the ground
point your ears at me so you can hear the sound of my voice
will you listen if i tell you more
thoughts would have come out of my nose and pour out on the bat
hroom floor

do you see what you've done, its been a long six months
i'm slowly being hung, the city's almost won
why am i always wrong, conclusions make the song
life is good when you're gone

i'm going to push you down, you'll fall right out the door
pull out your fingernails so you can't scratch the floor (scrat
ch the floor)
don't even listen if i tell you more
pointless times were times we had and all your worth was just a
s bad

do you remember nights in our small town
and together we leave, you've got to believe
do you remember the last time i said bye to this town
where are you now, i should of known
forget you...