

South Union

Lucky Boys Confusion

I left you in the morning still drunk on melodrama
You're so pretty so natural but i had to salvage honor
Down your spiral staircase, the television I bought you
Took a deep breath of your "endless love" perfume
The carnage that the storm left, six inches on the ground
The southside of Chicago stand eerily so sound
I looked up at your window, hand out as if to touch you
You used to be so perfect, why did I ever meet you