

Laugh Before You Grin

Lydia

I'm begging for your hand, screaming at your face.
Come with me kid we'll leave this place.
I'm all yours because I hate this house
and how sad it makes you in the morning,
that I'm hoping will never come.
I just want to watch this sky and some,
stars, are out I do believe.
And this winter came I think we made it through the freeze.

Someday we'll drive away.
And we'll cut up my face 'cause it's too plain.
You are this!
I swear it's this town I'll never see again.
If I have my way and time, just to sing.
I swear it's this town I will not see.
Ha ha, ha, ha ha, I tricked you again.

Anything but silence, anything you say
will stay in my head for days and days.
But I'm sorry we couldn't make it back this evening.
But I'm still hoping.
We have to move or so it seems.
I guess the hospitals are near 'cause I can hear those screams,
and you breathing over me.
Well ha ha, ha, I tricked you once again 'cause you are nothing.

But I promise someday we'll drive away.
And we'll cut up my face 'cause it's too plain.
You are this!

Well it's here,
and your expensive taste
that we should have framed this place.
And kept it in your shelf.
Next to you big city dreams.
It's in your touch it seems.
But you wear that on your sleeve,
and all the thoughts that make you bleed.

I swear it's this town I'll never see again.
If I have my way and time, just to sing.
I swear it's this town I'll never see again.
If I have my way and time, just to sing.
So go ahead kid we loved it.
Sing it loud before the light hits,
and we are forced to move.
With your window up we can keep the light out
And you can keep the light out