

Good Ol' Fashion Nightmare

Matt & Kim

Show me the side streets in your life
Train yards like bone yards sharpend knives
Sidewalks are unassuming fields
Concrete and cracks won't cut you deals
Won't cut you deals, won't cut you.

Lost teeth like white jewels of some kind
Petty theft for penny crimes, for penny crimes
and we yell.

ah, like a good ol' fashion nightmare, ah
ah, like a good ol' fashion nightmare, ah

Riding trains to the end of lines
Still we've got nothing but time
The skylight looks brighter tonight
Let's go smash out every light
your left foot in fron of right, in front of right
and we yell

ah, like a good ol' fashion nightmare, ah
ah, like a good ol' fashion nightmare, ah
ah, like a good ol' fashion nightmare, ah
ah, like a good ol' fashion nightmare, ah