The Days Go By Oh So Slow

Nightmare Of You

Take a seat and catch your breathe You're only working towards your death For as the days go by, they go by oh so slow

But your blonde hair and gaping eyes Send tingles down my nervous spine And now the days go by, they go by oh so slow

But I'm yours if you wanted I can be yours to spend your life with And I can be yours, we'll hide indoors Petrified of the world

And if you'd rather stay in at night I can relate to that And if it feels like your heart's dried up I can relate to that

And if you need someone at your side I am out there, I'm out there, out there

In the grass at Union Square I touched your face, pushed back your hair And said, "The days go by, they go by oh so slow"

And in a room, upon your bed We tangled arms and crossed our legs When you sleep alone the days go oh so slow

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