

A Sharp Is A Flat

Punchline

I'm sick of everything that has to do with me
Comfort in things with no responsibility should I wait to say goodbyes?

This is not an option now.

This is how it's got to be

The pressures on from everyone...this "little band" has got to succeed.

I will take a hammer to the things that I have always owned.

I'll erase the memory of the people that I've always known.

All I needed all along was in my head.

All I needed all along.

All I needed all along is where I am.

All I needed all along

Come on come on

No one ever thought to say "I miss you"

No one ever acted like they even cared.

So one more time I'll run through all my goodbyes

Frustrated, aggravated, never fucking scared.

I will drive away from here.

Even if it takes me years.

And I will give you all my blood my sweat my tears to be the one who puts the music in your ears.

All I needed all along was in my head.

All I needed all along.

All I needed were the songs stuck in my head

All I needed were the songs.