## **Jefferson Airplane**

if it hurts, kiss it better you wear skirts, i write nice letters never said nothing with flowers though we always talked for hours and it seems to get much colder when you cry on your own shoulder and we know the show must go on guess i know i guess i'll throw on

some jefferson airplane
i'm trapped and i am enclosed
but i won't complain
i'll open all the windows
jefferson airplane
i'm trapped and i am enclosed
but i won't complain
i'll open all the windows

cause when it's colder i feel much better when i cry on my own shoulder i'll just throw on a sweater and go

and i'll go to undergo a change of heart, a change of clothes and when i'm home, i think i'll go eat cereal and stare out the window

i'll make the calls you cover your ears niagra falls still flows on new year's i will save your plunging neck-line kiss your face you try to deck mine if i behave it's going to cost him stop the rave in downtown boston and we know the show must go on guess i know i guess i'll throw on

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## **Relient K**

i'll just throw on a sweater and go

and i'll go to undergo a surgery to purge me of this lonely mood and my ego, the status quo, provides me with a decent attitude and i'll go to undergo a change of heart, a change of clothes and when i'm home, i'll think i'll go eat cereal and stare out the window

cause you confused me more than anyone an adjustment has begun to let me feel the desperate need to leave what we undid undone and maybe you could sympathize with the bags under my eyes and we'll see the signs are saying that we have used up all our (tries) try to be a better person to be a better friend to be a better son

he tries to be a better someone that understands the difference and that he can't show all the people all the things that really mean as muc h as he could (feel) feels like i don't remember ever being this tired (before) before now my eyes were closed to all of the beauty in this world

jefferson airplane i'm trapped and i am enclosed but i won't complain i'll open all the windows jefferson airplane i'm trapped and i am enclosed but i won't complain i'll open all the windows

cause when it's colder i feel much better when i cry on my own shoulder i'll just throw on a sweater and go

and i'll go to undergo a surgery to purge me of this lonely mood and my ego, the status quo, provides me with a decent attitude and i'll go to undergo a change of heart, a change of clothes and i'll go, oh yes, i'll go and hope the new me shows so everybody knows that i've found myself able to fly away without magic feathers or jefferson aero planes i've got with me all that i need