Get Fucked Up

Saves the Day

Watching the moon moving to the ocean floor
Standing on the neighbor's lawn
It's four am on Friday
All night long I'm dreaming of your loving arms
I'm staring at the fading stars
And waiting for your call

But every time I think about you
I get fucked up
I feel like all the stars are falling
Inside my heart
Inside my heart

Gone are the days
Staring through the window pane
To watch the world wash away
Down rain soaked gutter drains
No now we're alone
Two lights along a distant shore
Our love the light that leads us home
Away from wasted days

But every time I think about you
I get fucked up
I feel like all the stars are falling
Inside my heart
Inside my heart

No more waiting for the days
To end so we can run away
To hide the pain beneath the drink
No now we're moving on

And every time I think about you
I get fucked up
I feel like all the stars are falling
Inside my heart
Inside my heart
Inside my heart
Inside my heart