

Funny

Scars on Broadway

Funny, how you turned red
When I first said let's join the dead
Funny, I was driving by
Feeling really high, it made me cry

Funny, there were swastikas
On Santa Monica where they were scarred
Funny that no one said
That you were dead and painted red

Where do you go when you fall on your face?
It's a place that you never should know
Is there a reason why people should change?
And they changing the way that they go

If I was there with you for long
Would you be singing me this song?
I'm holding on

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