

## 2-7 Split

### Screeching Weasel

we spend so much time together you would think that we could talk about it you would think that we could try to work together just one time all of my accusations don't add up to anything not to mention all of yours a string of unrelated words step back on the el-train i am alone this city's mine step back from the window tonight this city is all mine the revolution's almost here i think it's almost here we're both so fucking unhappy being together and i've never understood why it's never been that good is my existence just a force of habit maybe you're superfluous a crutch maybe i should kick you like a drug step back on the el-train i am alone this city's mine step back from the window tonight this city is all mine the revolution's almost here i think it's almost here and make no mistake i know it's a lost cause it's a bad situation for everyone i try i try like a catcher in the rye but my arms are not big enough to catch you when you're falling i've done my part to make this whole thing unbearable but if you really want to know how i feel before you go all that i know for sure is that i love you with all of my heart i know that i will miss you 'til the day i die step back on the green line i am alone this city's mine step back from the window tonight this fucking city's mine the revolution's almost here i think it's almost here and make no mistake i know it's a lost cause it's a bad situation for everyone i try i try like a catcher in the rye but my arms are not big enough to catch you when you're falling no communication we're falling away is it self-preservation or reality i try i try like a catcher in the rye but i can't stop either one of us from destroying ourselves do you hear that the sun will rise for you do you feel it the sun is rising for you do you feel it a blood red sun warming you do you do you feel it a beautiful sun watching over you do you