

## Bucket of Chicken

Sunny Day Real Estate

The scars tell the memory  
The way she moved I'm brought to my knees  
I refuse  
So goes for waiting  
I fought friends from here  
I return  
When will words last?  
I found my home  
You comfort me soon my love  
They come in and...  
Hold my thoughts they're all that I have now  
Hold my tears they're all that's left for you  
If I should fall from grace with you my lord  
Then sometimes...  
The sky fell  
The pictures scar  
What dead men hide  
It's all in our minds  
I refuse  
So goes my something  
This story I heard  
I return  
When will ours last?  
I found my home  
You comfort me  
Soon eyes look  
They come in and...  
This last time for you  
Again I return  
Yes I cry for you  
Comfort me in my love