

## Tommy Gentle

The Get Up Kids

Long night  
Just to  
Disappoint the one who  
Loves most  
Anything you lay your  
Hands on  
Golden like a Midas  
But tonight it turns to stone.

And now that the photographs are gone  
And now that the lights are all blown  
And now that the house has gone home  
Where do you go?

Just so  
Hollow  
Fall into the bottle.  
Keeps me  
Company  
But ask me  
Is this a burden or a bounty?  
That just  
Keeps the roles I play.

And now that the photographs are gone  
And now that the lights are all blown  
And now that the house has gone home  
Where do you wanna go?  
Just where do you wanna go?  
I guess I was so wrong.  
I guess this was so wrong.  
And I gotta face my greatest fear.  
Maybe it can't be here...