

Brighter Side Of Hell

The Parlotones

They're pushing me back for the last time, but not very far
I'll be holding onto a dear life, a life I will start
I'll be alright with you

Hold my hand, we better fly and catch what we've been longing for
Holding back for the last time we better fly and catch what we've been longing for

Whiskey and wine, cheap thrills and movies
I'll be fine, and you'll be right there with me as well
We'll be on the brighter side of hell, the brighter side

We don't have much money, honey, but this place, this place is a home
Photographs splash the walls, special times, forever we own
Side by side we will dream even though our city bleeds

Close our eyes, let's just imagine we're in paradise
We're trying so hard to run away, the truth is we really do love it here

Whiskey and wine, cheap thrills and movies
Strip poker by candle light, dance floor until the sunrise
No lights or camera's lit up by the moonlight
Strange friends who we love and adore, we might be poor but we need nothing more
We are on the brighter side of hell