

## Found My Rosebud

The Thrills

Now I don't mind if I hurt you  
and leave this guilt behind.  
So here I go burning bridges  
did I play my hand too soon?

So for the first time in my life  
feel like a country boy caught in headlights  
I found my rosebud

Arrived in New York City  
felt like a scapegoat before a committee  
I found my rosebud

All this talk of regret, lets go slumming  
and start all over again.  
The greatest ghost writer couldn't help you  
to write a draft of your life

Great minds have spent lifetimes  
looking for answers.  
Look at these sandpaper hands  
I'm just paid from the neck down.  
Your velvet revolution  
chase where it leads you, my friend

It's not like  
I said  
that I love you  
Oh no