

A Song For Patsy Cline

The Wonder Years

My airbag light's been on for weeks
And I keep having dreams
Where I go through the windshield but I don't fix it
Patsy Cline came and sang to me
She told everybody
How she knew she would die soon before she did

I hear you cry on "Faded Love"
The air in August is heavy with salt and smoke and stings my lungs

My airbag light's been on for weeks
And I can feel it mock me
It's bittersweet like laughter through crooked teeth
I want to move so far from everything
That they could hear my heart beat
And then break as I lay dying in the street

They'll fix the ice cracks at the lake
They'll think a tire blew out in a car crash on the interstate

It's hard to watch you walk away
You saw the vultures that were circling just yesterday
It's hard to watch you walk away
(It's hard to watch you walk away)
Picking the bones of what's left of your misery

Whoa-oh, whoa-oh
Whoa-oh, whoa-oh

So when my vocal chords rip
So when my knees give in
So when I bury all of this
Who's gonna give a shit
If I'm breathing?

It's hard to watch you walk away
You saw the vultures that were circling just yesterday
It's hard to watch you walk away
(It's hard to watch you walk away)
Picking the bones of what's left of your misery

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