

Young Veins (Die Tonight)

The Young Veins

Is young a word for dumb
A word for fun
We have the time of our lives every night
Like it's our job to lose our minds every night

But if I were to die tonight
Would you cry or deny my place in your life?
I'm aware that you're scared of my heart
But it's here

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A word for fun
We have the time of our lives every night
Like it's our job to lose our minds every night

It's the same
Go to sleep with our blame

And the shame is enough to separate us
But we can't help ourselves
We're in love and it really hurts when it's wrong

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A word for fun
We have the time of our lives every night
Like it's our job to lose our minds

And it's every night
We have the time
Like it's our job
To lose our minds every night