Our New Year

Just picture me on a train heading home at one a.m. and I'll picture you're doing the same. dressed up with somewhere else to be. I hope he says that he loves you.

I hope you see it in his eyes. I hope his shoulder is softer than mine. I hope that he's better than me.

It's one thing to ruin these songs for me, those songs that still rot in my ears but you've ruined places that I used to love and live to forget .

It's one thing to ruin this song for me, this song it still rots in my ears and you've ruined these places that I used to love and now live to forget.

because in this city of potholes and rooftops the people they live to forget and drink to forgive I guess that nobody wins.

Is this the happiest you've ever been. I hope that it is. Is this the happiest you've ever been

I guess that nobody wins. Is this the happiest you've ever been. Oh god I hope that it is. Is this the happiest you've ever been. I guess that nobody wins.

Oh god I hope that it is. Is this the happiest you've ever been. nobody wins.