

## Bad Winter

## Trophy Scars

Can you  
Give me a minute here  
I promise  
It won't be so bad  
I just wanted you to know  
You left me in the cold  
Just so you know  
Just so you know -ooh

Your guilty  
Red guilty  
I want you to confess  
Cry about the mess you made  
To make another mess  
I'll call up Doug to pick me up  
On Union Square west  
You tell me how damn mean I am  
Well, I learned it from the best, babe

What did you do?  
Hold it against me  
Not me against you  
You can write it down on paper  
You can speak it till you're blue  
Sifting through your sources  
Quoting moments of the truth  
Fragments of my wrist watch  
Keeping time away from you  
Is the only time worth telling  
So I can ask my youth:  
"What did you do?"

We walked and wept and wondered who would save us  
Was it you or me who talked of being dangerous  
When we walked with wondrous woe of being famous  
Was it you or me who spoke of being saviors

It doesn't matter to me  
What will be, will be  
All I wanted  
Was one shining moment  
One vote for the apocalypse  
Two tickets out to sea

It doesn't matter to me  
Everyone else seems to see  
All I needed  
Was one perfect smile  
One kiss on the cheek  
And for you to remember me