

## Strange Days

We Are Augustines

Put up a fight  
Like a ghost ship in the night  
Count to 2, count to 3!  
And fade away

Went overboard  
Said curses to the lord  
Count to 4, count to 5!  
And sink a ways

You hate yourself  
Put the bottle on the shelf  
Count to 7, count to 8!  
And weep that way

Broken heart  
Touching strangers in the dark  
Count to 9, count to 10!  
And drink all day

The days seem so strange  
From my windowpane  
She's gone, gone  
She ain't never comin' back again  
So I got to turn the page  
Windowpane

Yeah you got scars  
But you got savings in your jar  
It's your time, it's your time  
So board the train

Put up a fight  
Like a ghost ship in the night  
Count to 3, 3!  
And fade away

The days seem so strange  
From my windowpane  
She's gone, gone  
She ain't never comin' back again  
So I got to turn the page  
Windowpane