Warning

Cymbals Eat Guitars

Pennants stiffen on the strip
Wind is whipping through the tinsel
Fixed to the dealership
And you're looking mighty ghostly
Just like Bowie on Soul Train
Wrapped in your sable
Let's throw some brake light in the night
Oh It looks so nice to me
Oh no so what I wasn't having no nightmares
Probably cause I couldn't catch the REM
Warning
I am some kind of handful
Empty as a dream Grand Central
When I leave
Gonna need my body
The shape of true love is terrifying enoughHope you're telling me the truth
Getting goosebumps on your roof
Friendship's the biggest myth
Heart is skipping like a Cessna stalling out and falling free
Live in the space between
Call the cat in from the dark
Singing born free on the porch
My love lives on
A positive sobriety birthday
A fifth remission anniversary
Warning
I am some kind of handful
Empty as a dream Grand Central
When I leave
Gonna need my body
The shape of true love is terrifying enough
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/