

The Local Black And Red

Phantom Planet

The Local Black And Red - Phantom Planet
Sitting in your room
Drinking your perfume
Wondering which day of the week
I'll die on now
I'm lying in your bed
Unscrewing your head
Trying to figure out what's wrong inside,
So you don't hate yourself tonight, Yeah
So now you fall asleep
Inside a tambourine
Next to broken headphones and your
High school yearbook
I wrote on the final page
Wish I could've stayed around
To watch the last band play
Hey, hey, hey, I heard
They just broke up yesterday
Frequenting the Local Black and Red
And how that band played
You really had to stare
You'd hardly be aware
That you were blinking
You'd hardly be aware
That you were blinking, Yeah

Songwriters

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