Three Flights Down

Yellowcard

Lately I've found, you're bringing me down
And I can't stand to see me this way
I'll stick around but I won't make a sound
You already know what I'd sayI'd say you want to hit me
Where it hurts the most to get me lying down
And I'm on to you
And nothing ever works out like it shouldQuiet on the front, the sky dropped the sun
It fell down on our faces again
I tried to run, you could see what I'd done
Now it's wearing off, wearing thinAnd now we're out there
You be full of you enough to think I'm waiting up
And I'm onto you
And nothing ever works out like it shouldLight in her eyes
Light in her eyes
Light in her eyes
Light in her eyes
Light in her eyesI'm changing trains, the station remains
Footsteps in the stairwells echo
I lost track of days, I found thousands of ways
But how to quit you, nobody knowsSo leave me, you're free
It's three flights down to happiness
Be sure you close the door and I'm onto you
Nothing ever works out like it shouldLight in her eyes
Light in her eyes
Light in her eyes
Light in her eyes
Light in her eyes
Light in her eyes

Songwriters
William Ryan KeyPublished by
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