

Early Sunsets Over Monroeville

The String Quartet

Late dawns and early sunsets
Just like my favorite scenes
Then holding hands and life was perfect
Just like up on the screen And the whole time while always giving
Counting your face among the living Up and down escalators
Pennies and colder fountains
Elevators and half price sales
Trapped in by all these mountains Running away and hiding with you
I never thought they'd get me here
Not knowing you changed from just one bite
I fought them all off just to hold you close and tight But does anyone notice?
But does anyone care?
And if I had the guts
To put this to your head But would anything matter
If you're already dead?
And should I be shocked now
By the last thing you said?
Before I pull this trigger
Your eyes vacant and stained But does anyone notice?
But does anyone care?
And if I had the guts
To put this to your head And would anything matter
If you're already dead?
And now should I be shocked
By the last thing you said?
Before I pull this trigger
Your eyes vacant and stained And in saying you loved me
Made things harder at best
And these words changing nothing
As your body remains And there's no room in this hell
There's no room in the next
And our memories defeat us
And I'll end this direst But does anyone notice?
But does anyone care?
Well if I had the guts
To put this to your head But does anything matter
If you're already dead?
And should I be shocked now
By the last thing you said?

Before I pull this trigger
Your eyes vacant and stained And in saying you loved me
Made things harder at best
And these words changing
Nothing as your body remains And there's no room in this hell
There's no room in the next
But does anyone notice
There's a corpse in this bed

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