

Fuck You Aurora (Acoustic)

Alkaline Trio

My, my what a mess we've made
Of our pretty little heads these days
It appears a heavy wind's blown through here recently
Best wishes have been made for you
You never had no say it's true
You have to be the cutest gravedigger I've ever seen
And all your lonely nights in the city of lights
Are much like all these crowded bars
I so often find my stupid self stumbling through
My, my what a mess was made of my head
When I heard what you'd been through that day
It appears a violent storm's passed through you recently
Letters meant to be sent have been torn
The phone lies off the hook, on the floor
All these "I'm sorry"s and "I miss you"s are useless,
I fucked this one up long ago
And all your lonely nights in the city of lights
Are much like all these crowded bars
I so often find my stupid self stumbling through
Fuck you Aurora,
You took my only friend
And although it's all my fault,
The blaming myself had to come to an end
So I say:
Fuck you Aurora,
You took my only friend
You won't catch me behind the wheel
Of a Chrysler ever again
My, my what a mess we've made
Of our precious little lives these days
It appears a big fucking tornado
Has twisted us up recently
Best wishes have been made for you
You never had no say it's true
You have to be the cutest gravedigger I've ever seen
And all your lonely nights in the city of lights
Are much like all these crowded bars
I so often find my stupid self stumbling through

Songwriters

GLENN PORTER, MATT SKIBA, DANIEL ANDRIANO
Published by

Lyrics © BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941.

Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>