

# Fuck You Aurora (Live & 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

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