

Play "God Only Knows" at My Funeral

Fireworks

Maybe I need to go out tonight
And get stabbed to death to feel alive
Yeah I, I used to try Or dig a drug tunnel to the past
Burn old birthday cards I kept
To light, to light a path And they can read too
Each childhood bedroom
Where the hum of passing cars
Fades out like the stars on your ceiling
I'm half the man my father knows I should be
And I can feel, I can feel her getting over me My grandparents always helped me
At their first prayer every morning
God's, God's blessings
But I know what that really means
They may not speak english perfectly
But they, yeah they read me They're mourning, it's storming, the garage has the best view
And through thy name, I'm coming
I'll sit through it with you I'm half the man my father knows I should be
And I can feel, I can feel her getting over me
You were saving lives while I just ruined mine
I used to, I used to, you know I used to try I'm half the man my father knows I should be
And I can feel, I can feel her getting over me
I can feel her getting over me
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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