

Cut to Black (Instrumental)

[Lemaitre](#)

Soon and then some there's the sound of a car approaching 'n she whispers
You're lost, 'n found what you're looking for, I hope
So take me down, we'll see 'bout that
Keep 'em looking back for the rat
Like stairs on that motel parking lot You tell them you're grungy, you tell 'em sweet
Years pass by, looking older now
40-ish,
Two shots of broke, why tax it? Get outta the car, incarcerated
A year goes by so slow
Two years, he's having fun
Times fly, but that gets old after a while
Five years, it's the end of the line 'Cause there you have the beat the rhythm by the bands
Spend life down there in a castle made of sand
And all we gonna see is a silver lining, cloud those and then the Sun stops shining (Long Instrumental) You stare
into your drink while having shots Finally out
No one's waiting for you at the gate
Two years, all you knew has passed and moved away
Five years, it's gettin' darker every day
Ironic, it's not that light inside 'Cause there you have the beat the rhythm by the bands
Spend life down there in a castle made of sand
And all we gonna see is a silver lining, cloud those and then the Sun stops shining Days, movin' towards the
night
Words look empty, colors fade
It's hard to stay on track
Cut to black

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