

Holly Wood Died (Live in Las Vegas)

Yellowcard

Accidents out on the highway to somewhere,
They tell us about when we're young,
Rescuers working to clean up the crashes
Before she can see what they've done ,
Nobody told her she'd lose in the first round,
The last fight was fixed from the start,
Names on her sidewalks they move through her body,
Like razors they cut through her heart
Like razors they cut through her heartHey let go of all you know,
You're flying away now
What have you got to lose
Say out loud these words I've found
I'll be there when you come down
I'll be waiting for youNight life the highlife she just wants a good life
So someone remembers her too
But somewhere she heard there was someplace to go
When you die when you live like we do
Die when you live like we doHey let go of all you know,
I'm finding a way now
What have you got to lose
Say out loud these words I've found
I'll be there when you come down
I'll be waiting for youHey let go of all you know,
You're flying away now
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I'll be waiting for you(Accidents out on the highway to somewhere
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I'll be waiting for you

Songwriters

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