

Quixotica

The Used

Ink into tattoo, it's your favorite, it's your birthday
The baby smokes. Didn't need it. Cut to pieces
A second chance you bought and hope to try to beat it
Because I dance like the desert wouldn't feel it
Face down with a little resign and proper [?]
And takes the sacrament in a taxi
She's waits weeks fading in the wake of her serenity
Split sunshine hospital gurney
In delivery with a brand new burning baby
Home is where the heart lies
I'm not in love, but we need it
Pray we keep it
A faded daze, let the science be the secret
The body it craves and we behave and then repeat it
Be not afraid, you're only buried as you leave it [?]
Face down with a little resign and proper [?]
And takes the sacrament in a taxi
She's waits weeks fading in the wake of her serenity
Split sunshine hospital gurney
In delivery with a brand new burning baby
Home is where the heart lies

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