Since Always

Give Up The Ghost

Cold cold keep shaking Sing sing keep sinking Let the cars keep swerving Let the songs keep skippingCrush crush keep kissing Shoot shoot keep missing I used to compare myself but I don't care anymore I never had it, you never had itWe were young and the sun didn't shine on us Where is the life you thought you'd live? Where is the love you thought you'd give? Sipping on sympathy, feeding on tragedyThis is our therapy for open heart surgery I'll never have it, you'll never have it-We were young and the rains came down on us We're humming 'Reveille' just slightly out of key(Our love is real to me) In Sunday's best singing free of things we'd like to be And left over puddles we'd run ourselves quietly This is our therapy, this is for you and meOur love is real to me

Songwriters

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