

# One Hundred Stories

## Alkaline Trio

You're in the next room sleeping  
And I'm shouting out a song for you  
I shouldn't wake you over the furnace  
But I should swear to someone you'd have loved every note  
So dream a good one tonight  
I'll listen to the bad ones when they come  
Get up in my ear 'till I hear every word  
Every turn of your tongue I will tighten my grip  
And no one could tell even if I fell 100 stories straight down,  
down, down  
No one could tell even if I fell 100 stories down  
I was getting bored with hurting myself  
If you fall down enough well soon enough you will find Hell  
It can't be as, as pretty as we hoped it would be  
It's not even warm here, not even ten degrees  
This bed is too big to sleep in  
And I'm dying just to feel you breath  
You couldn't see across the ocean  
But I was turning over 'till the vampires sleep  
So dream a good one tonight  
I'll listen to the bad ones when they come  
Get up in my ear 'till I hear every word  
Every turn of your tongue, I will tighten my grip  
No one could tell even if I fell 100 stories straight down, down,  
down  
No one could tell even if I fell 100 stories down  
I was getting bored with hurting myself  
If you fall down enough well soon enough you will find Hell  
It can't be as, as pretty as we hoped it would be  
It's not even warm here, not even ten degrees  
Dream a good one tonight  
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Dream a good one tonight  
I was getting bored with hurting myself  
(So dream a good one tonight)  
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I was getting bored with hurting myself

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