

# The Ides Of March

## Silverstein

Tie me up with sheets and hang me from your tree  
I'll stay out here all night, it doesn't even matter  
As long as I can see into your room and feel  
Like I'm inside your life, I'll follow you forever  
Don't cut me down just yet, I'll make things right again  
Don't close your blinds on me, on me I will never recover from this  
I will never believe in this again  
And I can never go back to the way I used to be before this started  
The snow won't go away, my nose runs down  
my face  
No one sees me here, it doesn't even matter  
And every step I take, I stay in the same place  
I can't begin to start again, why can't I just be perfect  
I will never recover from this  
I will never believe in this again  
I can never go back to the way I used to be before this started  
I will never recover from this  
I will never believe in this again  
I can never go back to the way I used to be before this started (You)  
You see my ghost and you'll never forget it  
(You)  
My face is as white as the snow that haunts me (You, you can't)  
Your window's my door and nothing can stop me  
(You)  
Sometimes betrayal can make you happy  
Don't cut me down just yet, I'll make things right again  
Don't close your blinds on me, on me I will never recover from this  
I will never believe in this again  
I can never go back to the way I used to be before this started (You)  
I will never recover from this  
(You)  
I will never believe in this again  
(You)  
I can never go back to the way I used to be before this started  
(You)

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