

# Landslide

Milow

Can I be excused from what I was doing  
From what was I doing, I need to buckle up  
We make noise so pretty  
But closing time is only a matter of timeAs far as I'm concerned we lost by a landslide  
And I think that just might keep pissing me off  
I didn't see it coming, I never see it coming  
Not even this timeIsn't a wake-up call supposed to tell you something?  
Call me again sometime and I will just learn nothing  
You need to explain to me over coffee  
Why you said this could be the worst day of the yearAs far as I'm concerned I won't get in to  
The fact we turned in to a couple of ghosts  
Yearning to burning, yearning to rising  
Yet locked in time and spaceIsn't a wake-up call supposed to tell you something?  
Call me again sometime and I will just learn nothing  
You need to explain to me over coffee  
Why you said this could be the worst day of the yearThe worst day of the year  
You need to explain to me over coffee  
Why you said this could be the worst day of the yearAs far as I'm concerned I won't get in to  
The fact we turned into a couple of ghosts  
A couple of ghosts, a couple of ghosts

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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