AM/PM

American Nightmare

I was counting
The good things about this city
The only good thing is you are not here
When you're around it
Makes it hard to be what I need to be
I was trying to breathe
I was dying to breathe
I was hoping I'd never
Have to write this song again
The kind of song that makes
You want to hang
Your headached - head
And I was hoping
That I would never fall in love again
'Cause that would be the end
Of everything (you're everything)
My parents fell in love
And all I got was life
And all I ever wanted
Was to not be alone
I've been wearing this new outfit called
"Quit while you're ahead"
Your smiles are the end
Your eyes are the end
I was hoping I'd never
Have to write this song again
The kind of song that makes
You want to hang
Your headached - head
And I was hoping
That I would never fall in love again
'Cause that would be the end
Of everything (you're everything)
Just hang your head
Just close you eyes
Just hide your heart
Hide your heart
I believe that when I'm gone
My love will live in song

This is not where I wanted to be
I wanted to be
I believe that when I'm gone
My love will live in song
This is not where I wanted to live
I wanted to live

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