

# 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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