

III Fated

Golden Smog

Wasn't much of a union, denial and confusion
Meant somethin' to you I bet you would have stayed
Stumbled on some good times turned them into land mines
You know you can turn the other way You say you've been meanin' to sort through all your demons
If there's some room, are you gonna let me in?
You've been hung dry by your close friends, your inner child's an orphan
You're so far down, you don't know where you been So many things you don't know
If you want me to leave, just say so It's the kinda thing I like
Curse cast in the night
So ill fated
So ill fated Goodbye with reservations, regrets and salutations
Somethin' in there, somewhere that I didn't say
It's you I think of only whenever you get lonely
I got more than years to give away I've been dying to start living, you're just living to be dying
We can't seem to find no common ground
You hate me when I'm lonely, I'm lonely when you hate me
Mostly I'm just there to kick around Soaring high and low
First to leave, last to know It's the kinda thing I like
Curse cast in the night
So ill fated
So ill fated It's the kinda thing I like
Curse cast in the night
So ill fated

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