Houdini's Angels

Seven Mary Three

Is that why the T.V.s on all the time?

It dont take much to get it right back on track

But it wont fall from the sky right into your lapIve made the most of luck

You get a brand new chance in a brand new town

And if I dont read what they wrote about me

I might turn you on to something Ive foundSilence, priceless, silence

The only way we talkWhat if people get everything they expect?

What becomes of hope? Ill bet shes a nervous wreck

Whats the genius in a cushion on your couch?

You better find yourself something that drags you outIve made the most of love

You get a brand new chance in a brand new town

And if I dont hear what they whisper about me

I might turn you on to something Ive foundSilence, priceless, silence

The only way we talk

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/