

# the band

## Yourchestra

I've played that song from long ago  
When every morning longed to fall  
It broke my sighs and my regrets  
It stumbled on the steps  
You've build for climbing towards me  
Now it feels like sinners in the sun  
When I said, I said, "I'd die for you"  
Or was it in my head?  
I took you down on ouzo  
And now I think I'd rather see you dead  
I said, "I'd die for you"  
Or was it in my head?  
You took me down on ouzo  
And then you said you'd rather see me dead, dead  
If my depression stood the wind  
I spat the devil up his chin  
It couldn't do me any harm  
It roughed my steel and shut my mouth  
My late impression  
Oh, that rain that's itching on my skin  
When I said, I said, "I'd die for you"  
Or was it in my head?  
I took you down on ouzo  
And now I think I'd rather see you dead  
I said, "I'd die for you"  
Or was it in my head?  
You took me down on ouzo  
And then you said you'd rather see me dead, dead  
Well, I mean  
Hold me, scratch my shoulder  
Fold me, sue me, watch me going mad  
I said, I said, "I'd die for you"  
Or was it in my head?  
I took you down on ouzo  
And now I think I'd rather see you dead  
I said, "I'd die for you"  
Or was it in my head?  
You took me down on ouzo  
And then you said you'd rather see me dead, dead

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