

Up on the Roof

The Get Up Kids

Sometimes these fantasies come true,
And now the whole thing misses me.
Held down by fishing wire and glue,
To be the best we couldn't be. Up on the roof with the whole world at our feet
Is this everything you thought it'd be?
What you waited for religiously,
Just know I wouldn't hate you if you tried. Old times make heroes out of fools,
Now the whole thing misses me.
Right at the breaking point you knew,
This is the best you'd never be. You lied.
Decide
To fight. (??)
Try.
You might decide it's right.

Songwriters

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