

End of the Road

Bad Things

Silver chairs stuck in your mind
you fall back into
Every time it leaves you tired
Wait to will and walk
This is the side unforgetting
and I'm better without you
Safe to say I'm lost in the feeling
Feeling we're too small Wherever we go, to the end of the road
Wherever we go, we are gold
Whoah When I'm there stuck in your mind,
You crawl back into
Every time it leaves you tired
Wait to will or walk
This is the side unforgetting
and I don't know where to begin
Safe to say I'm lost in the feeling
Feeling we're too small Wherever we go, to the end of the road
Wherever we go, we are gold
Whoah This is the side unforgetting
and I'm better without you
Safe to say I'm lost in the feeling Wherever we go, to the end of the road
Wherever we go, we are gold
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Wherever we go, to the end of the road
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Whoah

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