Streetlights

Making April

Hold tight for heartbreak
Buckle up for loneliness
Right time to get away
Where I'm going, I couldn't care
I'm bored and I'm afraid
I'm falling like rain for you
So tired, I'm picking skin
Just 'cause it's something to do
Poor girls and sad boys
Dull roads to anywhere
Bad sex and ethanol
High scores on solitaire
I'm numb and getting off
Getting real numb with you
Big plans that never come
Holding out for something new
Can anybody hear me?
Is anybody out there?
Not a soul in the streetlights
This might be love
Can anybody hear me?
Is anybody out there?
Not a soul in the streetlights
This might be love

Hold tight for heartbreak
Buckle up for loneliness
Right time to get away
Where I'm going I couldn't care
Dead dreams and dirty clothes
Calls that are long overdue
Cheap highs and souvenirs
So many knots that I'll never undo
Can anybody hear me?
Is anybody out there?
Not a soul in the street lights
This might be love
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