

Beautiful Song

CSS

Flying high on the rug with the ones you know
With the ones you love, with the ones you trust
Riding the van, the bus, the plane again
And hear the sounds Little air to breathe, little work to kill
A nice table to seat, a clean pillow to dream
Need the strength to ride, another place to start
It's better to break a back than to break a heart I want to go wrong
If we do it we can stop the time tonight
Bring all the bad ones
You know you got it wrong unless we got it right Fading lights, sweet stumps
Making up the weird glory
Young bosom, dark lies
Twisting minds, it's how we guide it In numbers try to resist
Through your watch them disappear
All the memories you control
All the voices talk too much All the photos you've seen
War medals for someone like me, like he, like she
Like me, like he, like she
It's better break a bed than lay down and sleep I want to go wrong
If we do it we can stop the time tonight
Bring all the bad ones
You know you got it wrong unless we got it right I want to go wrong
If we do it we can stop the time tonight
Bring all the bad ones
You know you got it wrong unless we got it right How many times, times, times, times we had the chance
How many times, times, times, times we had the chance
How many times, times, times, times we had the chance
How many times, times, times, times I want to go wrong
If we do it we can stop the time tonight
Bring all the bad ones
You know you got it wrong unless we got it right I want to go wrong
If we do it we can stop the time tonight
Bring all the bad ones
You know you got it wrong unless we got it right

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