

# Early Sunsets Over Monroeville

## The Section Quartet

Late dawns and early sunsets  
Just like my favorite scenes  
Then holding hands and life was perfect  
Just like up on the screen And the whole time while always giving  
Counting your face among the living Up and down escalators  
Pennies and colder fountains  
Elevators and half price sales  
Trapped in by all these mountains Running away and hiding with you  
I never thought they'd get me here  
Not knowing you changed from just one bite  
I fought them all off just to hold you close and tight But does anyone notice?  
But does anyone care?  
And if I had the guts  
To put this to your head But would anything matter  
If you're already dead?  
And should I be shocked now  
By the last thing you said?  
Before I pull this trigger  
Your eyes vacant and stained But does anyone notice?  
But does anyone care?  
And if I had the guts  
To put this to your head And would anything matter  
If you're already dead?  
And now should I be shocked  
By the last thing you said?  
Before I pull this trigger  
Your eyes vacant and stained And in saying you loved me  
Made things harder at best  
And these words changing nothing  
As your body remains And there's no room in this hell  
There's no room in the next  
And our memories defeat us  
And I'll end this direst But does anyone notice?  
But does anyone care?  
Well if I had the guts  
To put this to your head But does anything matter  
If you're already dead?  
And should I be shocked now  
By the last thing you said?

Before I pull this trigger  
Your eyes vacant and stained And in saying you loved me  
Made things harder at best  
And these words changing  
Nothing as your body remains And there's no room in this hell  
There's no room in the next  
But does anyone notice  
There's a corpse in this bed

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