Ditches

Cayucas

I told myself
That I won't end up down in the ditches
See I lit a match, and I watch the fire burn through the town we grew up in
Oh Suburbia
You left us here end up by the fences
Off the diving board
Into the deep end
Woah-Oh
With an empty lots filled with parking spots
We will go-o-o
And the memories
Not yet forgetten
Don't wash away
There lurking in the dark in the end of the day
Ooo ooo no
No I don't want to end up
Like this
Down in the sewers
This sound you aren't use to
Ooo
Throwing balls up in the air
The silhouette through her bedroom window
Is gone
Is no longer there
But you were never lost
Second thoughts no hesitation
Monster years of isolation
This town is quite looks like background
Trophies on the shelf, no one go round
Base of cigarette is at the end of your mouth
Flames still burns and it won't go out
No I don't want to end up, like this
Down in the sewers
Throwing balls up in the air
The silhouette through her bedroom window
Is gone
Is no longer there
But you were never lost

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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