

Nose Bleed

Trophy Eyes

Typical me in the nosebleeds
Late to my own funeral
Down, down in front
A childhood flash in front of me
No matter how hard you try
You just can't fix what isn't there
I'll never love you like a father
But i'll love you like a friend I'll learn to love you if it kills me
Taught to run
And die alone
Left you wasted by the phone
You sure made men out of us
Typical me in the palm trees
Got no time for anyone
Call, call your son
And break your heart with the message tone
A heavy hand makes the man
I know you knew no different
I can hate you for it
But I can't help the distance Friend
I'll learn to love you if it kills me
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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