

# Three Flights Down

## Yellowcard

Lately I've found, you're bringing me down  
And I can't stand to see me this way  
I'll stick around but I won't make a sound  
You already know what I'd say I'd say you want to hit me  
Where it hurts the most to get me lying down  
And I'm on to you  
And nothing ever works out like it should Quiet on the front, the sky dropped the sun  
It fell down on our faces again  
I tried to run, you could see what I'd done  
Now it's wearing off, wearing thin And now we're out there  
You be full of you enough to think I'm waiting up  
And I'm onto you  
And nothing ever works out like it should Light in her eyes  
Light in her eyes  
Light in her eyes  
Light in her eyes  
Light in her eyes I'm changing trains, the station remains  
Footsteps in the stairwells echo  
I lost track of days, I found thousands of ways  
But how to quit you, nobody knows So leave me, you're free  
It's three flights down to happiness  
Be sure you close the door and I'm onto you  
Nothing ever works out like it should Light in her eyes  
Light in her eyes  
Light in her eyes  
Light in her eyes  
Light in her eyes  
Light in her eyes

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