

That Summer, At Home I Had Become the Invisible Bo

The Twilight Sad

And fourteen and you know
That I'm looking the wrong way
And is the past outside
Or in this lovely home A strong father figure
And with a, a heart of gold
A loving mother
A loving mother They're standing outside
A-a-and they're, they're looking in
They're standing outside
A-a-and they're, they're looking in They're standing outside
A-a-and they're, they're looking in
The kids are on fire in the bedroom The cunt sits at his desk
And he's plotting away
The kids are on fire in the bedroom And fourteen and you know
That I've learned the easy way
Some stupid decisions
And with a-a-broken heart And they're sitting around the table
A-a-and they're talking behind your back
A loving mother
A loving mother They're standing outside
A-a-and they're, they're looking in
They're standing outside
A-a-and they've, they've broken in The kids are on fire in the bedroom
The cunt sits at his desk
A-a-and he's plotting away
The kids are on fire in the bedroom The kids are on fire in the bedroom
The kids are on fire in the bedroom

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