

# Wailing (Making Out)

## Howler

When the sun goes down at night  
And every house turns out their light  
Now there's one thing I can't see  
Why do you get to be happy?  
I hate your lover and his friends  
I want all of it to end  
And there is one thing that is true  
I need someone to blame but I don't know who I want a girl and a new car  
I need a drink and a guitar  
I wanna die young as a star  
Is that too much is that so hard  
I wanna be on t.v screens  
I wanna get trashed and make a scene  
But until then I just don't know  
Why my expectations are so low I'm so tired of making out  
I'm so tired of making out

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