

everyone

HOLDING BACK ENTIRELY

(trophy mouth! clap your hands just like an indie-rocker, clap your hands and dont you ever stop!)so we play in
minor keys a lot
cuz were never gonna find something good enough
cuz were never gonna see the top, so beautifulbelieve me, theres a word for thisjust a little to the left of that
happiness thing
and everybody knowsnow, do I want a major deal or not?
it aint up to me, but i couldnt care less
there are flowers on the dress of my girl in sunday schoolbelieve me, theres a word for thisjust a little to the
right of that righteous thing
that everybody knows, it goesjust like a drawing on a dirty page
just like my 748
it flies me where I go, it keeps me high when I am lowand if theres one thing that i did right
it was you tonightnow, i dont know where this is going, none of it does make sense to me, but Im a fool
and you came down and you said show me, whats in your bag, whats in your bag?you say were all about guitars
let me tell you one thing, I dont care to sing for the lonely in the starsbelieve me, theres a word for thisjust a
little to the middle, just a little to the middle of everything, cause everybody knows, it goes..

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>