Tour Song

Jawbreaker

Seven hundred miles to play to fifteen angry men.
I need some sleep.
We hate them too.
They hate the songs.
This show is free.
Just call it luck.
They start to leave.
Twenty minutes in broke another fucking string.
Someone yells you suck.
I start to plead.
Suddenly that joe kicks hard in my veins.
I cool down.
Things sound good right now.
Funny how no one knows we came.
They wouldn't come anyway.
Suddenly fists turn into brave ears, move as one.
I let go of everything I had left at home.
Should I feel grateful to play.
I fell in love with my enemy.
I'm living life my way.
Two cool people came.
A guy, a girl, in love with the whole world.
Eyes wide with fright.
They're hiding by the door.
It almost makes it right.
Every little thing must go wrong.

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