

Fuck You Aurora

Alkaline Trio

My, my what a mess we've made
Of our pretty little heads these days
It appears a heavy wind's
Blown through here recently Best wishes have been made for you
You never had no say it's true
You have to be the cutest
Gravedigger I've ever seen And all your lonely nights
In the city of lights are much like
All these crowded bars I so often find
My stupid self stumbling through My, my what a mess was made of my head
When I heard what you'd been through that day
It appears a violent storm's
Passed through you recently Letters meant to be sent have been torn
The phone lies off the hook, on the floor
All these, "I'm sorrys and I miss you's" are useless
I fucked this one up long ago And all your lonely nights
In the city of lights are much like
All these crowded bars I so often find
My stupid self stumbling through Fuck you aurora
You took my only friend
And although it's all my fault
The blaming myself had to come to an end So I say, Fuck you aurora
You took my only friend
You won't catch me behind the wheel
Of a Chrysler ever again My, my what a mess we've made
Of our precious little lives these days
It appears a big fucking tornado
Has twisted us up recently Best wishes have been made for you
You never had no say it's true
You have to be the cutest
Gravedigger I've ever seen And all your lonely nights
In the city of lights are much like
All these crowded bars I so often find
My stupid self stumbling through Fuck you aurora
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And although it's all my fault
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Of a Chrysler ever again

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