

Funeral for a Friend / Love Lies Bleeding

Dream Theater

The roses in the window box
Have tilted to one side
Everything about this house
Is gonna grow and die Well, it doesn't seem a year ago
To this very day
You said, "Sorry honey, if I don't change the pace
I can't face another day" And love lies bleeding in my hand
Oh, it kills me to think of you with another man
I was playing rock and roll, you were just a fan
When my guitar couldn't hold you so I split the band
Love lies bleeding in my hands I wonder if those changes
Have left a scar on you
And all the burning hoops of fire
That you and I passed through You're a bluebird on a telegraph line
I hope you're happy now
While if the wind of change coming down your way girl
You'll make it back somehow And love lies bleeding in my hand
Oh, it kills me to think of you with another man
I was playing rock and roll, you were just a fan
When my guitar couldn't hold you so I split the band
Love lies bleeding in my hands And love lies bleeding in my hand
Oh, it kills me to think of you with another man
I was playing rock and roll, you were just a fan
When my guitar couldn't hold you so I split the band
Love lies bleeding in my hands Love lies bleeding in my hands

Songwriters

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