

## Some Streets Lead Nowhere

Matthew Ryan

I can't tell you where I've been now darling  
There are hawks inside my head  
And every smile and every good thing are picked at 'til  
they are dead

"I love you," was all she said  
That's all she said

From that old street to that new house  
To those beautiful hills inside your blouse  
To the rain that kept falling and those years off the  
rails  
When we smiled like 2 sailors with holes in our sails

When I turned to a coma with a black hole in my chest  
When a kiss was the cure and I'd save my breath  
When you'd walk to the bedroom and I'd fall on the couch  
If I wasted your beauty I'll ignite it somehow

'Cause a dream can be cruel when it haunts you like this  
With your eyes like a deer  
And the words from your lips  
What I'm trying to say is I was afraid that you'd leave  
So I slept with my failures and I started to grieve  
I started to grieve  
I started to grieve