

## A Certain Cemetery

### Pretty Girls Make Graves

What do you do when your angels  
Have all flown away?  
There's an ache through my body  
That won't go away

There's a picture that we took last fall  
See there, you haven't aged at all  
But, you have a smile, I haven't seen around  
Lately, you're as dark as this town

And I know it seems like nothing changes  
Days go by and we just age  
Well, killing time can feel so right  
In your bedroom without the lights

Let's get old together  
Make promises and lie but never  
Let this city get the best of us  
Grow apart from the things we love

Make a wish with a coin in a fountain  
They pound the floor when they say we're  
Making too much noise in the apartment below  
We've got no morning jobs to go to

Late night dreams and a whole lot of wishing  
All the secrets that we're not telling  
Cities sometimes blend together  
And it feels we've been away forever

We should really only have one care  
To get back to the room that we both share

So whisper and tell me where I went wrong  
Tell me why everything around you lost it's shine  
Why nothing glows?

Tell me why you're waiting  
Or what you're waiting for  
Never see when opportunity is at your door

Let's get out of this mess  
No one will even know we left  
No use in dwelling on the things you'll soon forget

When this is over  
Well, it's over  
It's alright, it's alright

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