

Bad Winter

Trophy Scars

Can you
Give me a minute here
I promise
It won't be so bad
I just wanted you to know
You left me in the cold
Just so you know
Just so you know -ooh

Your guilty
Red guilty
I want you to confess
Cry about the mess you made
To make another mess
I'll call up Doug to pick me up
On Union Square west
You tell me how damn mean I am
Well, I learned it from the best, babe

What did you do?
Hold it against me
Not me against you
You can write it down on paper
You can speak it till you're blue
Sifting through your sources
Quoting moments of the truth
Fragments of my wrist watch
Keeping time away from you
Is the only time worth telling
So I can ask my youth:
"What did you do?"

We walked and wept and wondered who would save us
Was it you or me who talked of being dangerous
When we walked with wondrous woe of being famous
Was it you or me who spoke of being saviors

It doesn't matter to me
What will be, will be
All I wanted
Was one shining moment
One vote for the apocalypse
Two tickets out to sea

It doesn't matter to me
Everyone else seems to see
All I needed
Was one perfect smile
One kiss on the cheek
And for you to remember me