Where Dreams Go To Die The Downtown Fiction (intro) **G** D Your breath hangs in the air. It s freezing, but the bus ain t there. You re wishing for someone to stop this. Back in class again, You feel just like an empty pen, Loss for words and void of purpose. They cornered you, there s nowhere to get out. How? How? They 11 try to convince you and tell you that they re right. Em They ll break you and beat you and steal away your life

And tell you that you re nothing and they ll never get it right,

But high school s the place where dreams go to die.

(instrumental) **G D** 

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Teacher thinks you re rude

Says, I dont like your attitude .

Well maybe you re just condescending

But bring us up to follow rules

And throw us all in cubic rooms

But we re not gonna sit by idle.

We re getting out, we re gonna find our way Hey, hey. (refrão) Well, we ll be more than they ll ever be Just bitter from their own failed dreams. They re desperate, and do anything to bring you down. Well, we ll do more than they ever did Talk down to some poor old kid. D We are the ones, the ones who made it. Em They ll try to convince you and tell you that they re right. Em They 11 break you and beat you and steal away your life And tell you that you re nothing and they ll never get it right, But high school s the place where dreams, But high school s the place where dreams, But high school s the place where dreams go to die.