

Demons

The Lawrence Arms

Artist: The Lawrence Arms

Title: Demons

I got too drunk at your wedding and my voice got loud
and I said some creepy things and I staggered around
and even though your best man had to kick me out
it was a pretty good time either way.

You see, a fight broke out and an old man was yelling,
cuz no one was buying all the bullshit he was selling
and he threw all his keepsakes on the ground and walked away,
cursing hard to bring back yesterday

And the dy-i-i-i-ing aint gonna stop just because you walk away.
And you can cr-y-y-y for everything that youve lost
but youre never gonna bring back these days.

C-F x2

I hate the Mondays and the Fridays cuz they always define
The endless march of pushing, ruthlessly to the light.
Well, if Im gonna be dying then Im gonna get high
and scream until Im not feeling the pain.

Lets burn a bridge for the fuck of it and kill this night
With some beers down at the pits, with whiskey lips and well try
To love for the moment and forget for the night,
that life doesnt usually feel great.

Am G F C G Am
And the dy-i-i-i-ing aint gonna stop just because you walk away.

C G F
And you can cr-y-y-y for everything that youve lost
F G C
but youre never gonna bring back these days.

A|--3-2-0--

Am C F
Where we gonna go now that everythings shut down?

Am C F
I cant go home, so where do you wanna go now?

F G [slow tempo]

Lets bring it back around to where everybodys singin that
C G F C G Am
the dy-i-i-i-ing aint gonna stop just because you walk away.

C G F
And you can cr-y-y-y for everything that youve lost

F G C G F
but youre never gonna bring back these days.

F G C C/B Am G F
Youre never gonna bring back these days.

End on F