

ANGELS AND THIEVES

20 Something **(Carabine/Walther)**

He's got life, that comes and goes
He calls me up when he's down
What he'll be no one knows
She might love but she never meets
Try to catch her in the eye
But she's staring at her feet

We're twenty something, with nothing to lose
And we like what we say but not what we do
And we live in a crowd, and its breaking my heart
We're twenty something, worlds apart

He looks through his glass, it's never full enough
He could light up this room, but he's so tired of acting tough
She can't draw the line, she goes in circles again
All the things she could be, if she weren't so set on being thin

We're twenty something, with nothing to lose
And we like what we say but not what we do
And we live in a crowd, and its breaking my heart
We're twenty something, worlds apart

These are everlasting glory days
Young or old, we'll always feel this way
These are everlasting glory days
Young or old, we'll always feel this way
Young or old, we'll always feel this way

We're twenty something, with nothing to lose
And we like what we say but not what we do
And we live in a crowd, and its breaking my heart
We're twenty something, worlds apart

Drive Through Summer **(Carabine/Walther)**

Window paning
No explaining
Drive-by staring
We're past caring

Yeah...

The radio's playing
What we're not saying
'Cause I might like you
And you might get through

Yeah...

We're overtaking but still aching
For what lies before our eyes.
Just another drive through summer.

Sun to moonlight
day becomes night
It's all the same to me
I've miles to go and so much left to see

Yeah...

Angels and Thieves
(Carabine/Walther)

You say I'm letting life slip by
And star light's wasted on sleeping eyes
I stare all night into the sky
When all these stars have long since died

I've woken up a thousand times
Drawn the curtains, drawn the line
A thousand lives walk through my own
I stand still and stand alone

I wish I could believe
In something bigger
In the space that lies between
The good and bad here
The angels and the thieves
Are drinking coffee
But I just want some sleep

An end to this day's masquerade
A suitcase packed and put away
The mirror's useless in the night
I see myself between the light

I wish I could believe
In something bigger
In the space that lies between
The good and bad here

The angels and the thieves
Are drinking coffee
But I just want some time

The angels and the thieves
Are drinking coffee
But I don't want to sleep

I wish I could believe
In something bigger
In the space that lies between
The good and bad here
The angels and the thieves
Oh the angels and the thieves
Are drinking coffee
But I just want some sleep

Patches
(Walther)

My eyes are getting weary
Of crowds and busy streets
I close them in the morning
Pretend I'm still asleep
My hair is growing slowly
The sun keeps moving on
But nothing fades completely
Burnt image when it's gone

I step across the stories
That sink beneath my feet
A blueprint for a memory
Laid out on the street
I'm making paper flowers
That fall onto the ground
And hope that they get found

Have me, have me not
Can't give me what I've already got
You wear me, I'll wear you out
Like one more patch on my jeans

Too young for feeling heavy
Too old to play the game
The pieces come together
No two pieces the same
But I'm no longer weary,
My eyes are open wide
And one more day has gone by

Have me, have me not
Can't give me what I've already got
You wear me, I'll wear you out
Like one more patch on my jeans

We fall, we fall, we fall apart at the seams
We fall , we fall, we fall apart at the seams
We fall

Have me, have me not
Can't give me what I've already got
You wear me, I'll wear you out
Like one more patch on my jeans

Have me, have me not
Can't give me what I've already got
You wear me, I'll wear you out
Like one more patch on my jeans

Where Have All The Boys Gone
(Carabine/Walther)

Where have, all the boys gone
We can't find them at all, we can't find them at all
All the, arcades and sports bars
And hockey rinks empty
There's nobody for me

It's poker night, and we weren't invited
Take your spade, out of my heart

You said, I was your queen
But you've traded me in
For a straight flush to win
We feel like, two ducks in a pond
Being held up by cowboys
In Texas, (I hate this game!)

Poker night, and we weren't invited
Take your spade, out of my heart

Clearly, this fad will pass
Just as soon as the hockey teams
Get off their,,,
You will, wish you weren't in debt
For buying aluminum-weighted chips (idiot!)

It's poker night, and we weren't invited
Take your spade, out of my heart

