

1937 State Park

Car Seat Headrest

(I never thought it would happen to me but...)x2No one should ever have to look at themselvesI
steer clear of graveyards
They are cliché
In my death-obsessed generationNo one should ever have to look at themselvesHigh school
teen dream dies in the hospital
Leaves behind a journal and a pair of Air Jordans
Lyrics of popular rock ballads
Changed to include his nameI'm taking back my heart
You were digging a hole for it six feet deep
(at the state park, at the state park)I didn't want you to hear
That shake in my voice
My pain is my own
And when the cops shook me down
I cried walking home
I cried walking homeYou and me are connected now
We were in one photograph and we don't even look happy
I can't commit to a crime to commit
I need to get one done for the biography becauseWhen I split the scene
Leave the party early
What am I leaving behind me?
Just a memory
Another body
It ain't no pair of Air JordansSomething is ringing
Death is playing his
Xylophone ribs for me
I didn't want you to hear
That shake in my voice
My pain is my ownAnd when the cops shook me down
I cried walking home
I cried walking homeDon't worry
I'm worrying for two
So don't worry baby

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>