

From a Closet in Norway (Oslo Blues)

You+Me

I would rather be any place but here
Spin the bottle on roller dice my dear
Cause I can't care I can't seem to break my phone
It seems I would rather be any place at all
So if the world is around, now why can't we have everything?
Cause the highs are so high, these lows are killing me, killing me, killing me I remember when,
gwen would make me cry
I remember when, wasn't afraid to die
I wish I'd never, never fallen in love
So take this soul I sold
I'm going back in time
So if the world is around, now why can't we have everything?
Cause the highs are so high, these lows are killing me, killing me, oh they're killing me
Seems that dying, not the only one
They really know how to live
It seems that dying, no the only one
They really know how to live
Seems that dying, not the only one
They really know how to live
It seems that dying, no the only one
They really know how to live

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