

The Young Veins - Die Tonight

Tom: A
 Is "young" a word for dumb;
 a word for fun?
 We have the time of our lives, every night,
 like it's our job to lose our minds
 Every night.

But if I were to die, tonight;
 Would you cry, or deny,
 My place in your life.
 I'm aware that you're scared of my heart
 But it's there

Is "young" a word for dumb;
 a word for fun?
 We have the time of our lives, every night,

like it's our job to lose our minds
 Every night.
 It's the same, go to sleep with our blame.
 And the shame is enough
 To separate us
 But we can't help ourselves.
 We're in love and it really hurts when it's wrong

Is "young" a word for dumb;
 a word for fun?
 We have the time of our lives, every night,
 like it's our job to lose our minds
 And it's...every night, we have the time,
 Like it's our job, to lose our minds...
 Every night!

D A E x3

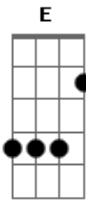
Acordes



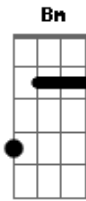
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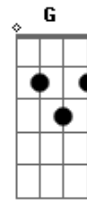
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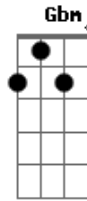
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