Crowd Surf Off A Cliff
from "Knives Don't Have Your Back"
Emily Haines
arr. doublewuzzy

Cursed with a love that you can't express

It's not for a fuck or a kiss

Rather give the world a-way than wake up lonely

Ev'ry where and ev'ry way I see you with me

Cursed with a love that you can't express

It's not for a fuck or a kiss

Rather give the world a-way than wake up lonely

Ev'ry where and ev'ry way I see you with me
Crowd Surf Off A Cliff

Crowd surf off a cliff land out on the ice Crowd surf off to sea

float toward the beach If you find me, hide me I don't know where I've been If you

find me, hide me I don't know where I've been Are we breathing, are we wasting our breath?

It won't be enough to be rich
Crowd Surf Off A Cliff

All the babies tucked away in their beds

We're out here screaming the life that you thought through is gone

Can't wind down the ending outlasting the mood

I wake up lonely

Crowd surf off a cliff
Crowd Surf Off A Cliff

land out on the ice

float toward the beach

phone me, tell me ev'ry thing I did

call costs a fortune, it's late where you live
Rather give the world away
than wake up lonely

Everywhere and every way
I see you with me

All the babies tucked away in their beds,
we're out here screaming the life
that you thought through is gone
Can't wind down the

ending out-lasting the mood
I wake up lonely

I wake up lonely

I wake up lonely