

Dashboard Confessional, Untitled

Save up, until you've had it.
Your purse gone, but you won't go on.
Brought down with a force of nature.
Breathing off my lung.

It's not easy to like it.
It's not easy at all.
It's not easy to like it at all.

Fill up to the limit.
Winter's come as an appetite.
Money clips, equipped with paper.
Pockets brimming and tight.

It's not easy to like it.
It's not easy at all.
It's not easy to like it at all.