

Feeling Left Out, Spilled Milk

Wait, before you hang up the phone
Listen to reason I'll show you I'm trying to change
Trying to change
And I'm so scared

What do you think of me now?
What do you think of me?

No more lies I swear
No more words I haven't been fair
Give me a chance to clear my name
Through the years I love you the same

Feed the meter, I'll stay all night
Give me some clothes I won't ever go home
If that's alright

Let's run behind the music, fall onto my couch
Where blankets tickle naked bodies, rolling around

Baby I'm sorry, for pushing you away
Baby I'm sorry, is all that I can say