

Four Letter Lie, Tell Me About Everything

It's time to cover up and tell me about everything you're missing,
you're wishing, you're hoping.

tell me about everything

well i don't feel at all the way i think i should
but i could probably go like this forever.

anything but the sound when the last two hearts in town
that were ever meant for anything are taken away.

I'm so sick of being sick of you,
but i've been dying for something new like you.

You've always had your way of making this complicated, so complicated.
it'll be just fine, don't worry your min.

all we need is time, and i just want a sign.
It'll be just fine.

So lets talk this over, we'll try this one more time.
Let's talk this over we'll try this one more time.

the way you lay your hands upon me makes me weak
in the knees but makes me feel alright.

The patron saint of everything your missing, your wishing your hoping.

slow down, slow down your not making sense at all, slow it all down.

cover up your eyes, all we need is time.

you've always had your way of making this complicated, so complicated.

it'll be just fine, don't worry your mine.
all we need is time and i just want a sign. it'll be just fine.