

Jealous Sound, Does That Make Sense

It's the car in the crash
And it all kicks your ass
You can't breathe

It's the start and the stall
And the shame of it all
It's something deceiving

Is there joy in your disease

It's the push of the past
And the die that we cast out
Over and over

With you in my arms I will be new
Stolen charm
Does that make sense to you
Does that make any
Does that make sense to you

It's the song that you bring
As the pawn takes the king
I'm willing to wager

The line for the drinks
And everyone stinks
Cell phone and pagers

Don't feed that line to me

It's smoke and it's sex
And it's what they expect
It's taking me over

With you in my arms I will be new
Stolen charm
Does that make sense to you

With the hold around your wrist
The hope I have for this
These arms will move to you
Refuse to let this die

And if the motion makes you sick
The point I never miss
These arms will lead to you
Believe my side is forever

With you in my arms I will be new
Stolen charm
Does that make sense to you