

Longwave, Life Of The Party

I missed you at the party,
All the lights were turned down low,
I thought about calling,
From the house to let you know

I missed you at Cali
Where the nights were so intense,
I wish you could see me,
Screwed up in a mess like

Every little thing I touch,
Every little thing can hurt me,
All the crutches that you keep,
None of them now are working,
Waiting for that day.

When you get back we'll
Go out late and paint that town,
Acting crazy,
Throw our money all around,

I missed you at the party,
All the lights were turned down low,
I could have done better,
But I didn't know that

Every little thing I touch,
Every little thing can hurt me,
All the reasons that you give,
None of them that now are working,
Waiting for that day,
Waiting for that day,
Waiting for that day.