

# Man Overboard, Real Talk

You could say one of two things:  
Call me sometime or let's hang out.  
Or maybe I could help you out.

Stop acting like you'll ever see me again,  
and like I don't have you figured out.

I understand how it works.  
On paper, we are similar people.  
I understand how it works.  
On paper, we are similar people.

But we're different people.

You are tearing down walls I built  
until they scraped the sky.  
So tell your wrecking crew,  
I welcome you.

When the days slow down this summer don't forget.  
I did two years in your silhouette.  
Your jaws of steel never forgave.  
Its haunting, the way silence sounded.

If I fucked up long ago, I'm sorry,  
I didn't realize it counted.  
I didn't realize it counted.  
I didn't realize it counted.

It just wouldn't work out,  
that's what I am telling myself.  
That we're just two different people.