

New Amsterdams, Losing You

Story's been boarded up again,
Old sins forgotten for new sins.
Your habits get old.
Your habits get old.

Wanted to say'
How I wanted to say'

Miss the Valentine house sometimes,
Good times compounded on good times.
What's come over you since?
What's come over you since?

Wanted to say'
How I wanted to say'

Losing you.
I would know.
I feel partially responsible.
I'm confused,
All I can do'
Is quietly grin and resent you.

Phone calls made with such urgency,
Speaking half truths.
She doesn't know
What she doesn't know.

Wanted to say'
How I wanted to say.

Losing you
I would know
I feel partially responsible.
I'm confused,
All I can do'
Is quietly grin and resent you.