

Over It, Never Get Enough

Its not easy
No satisfaction guaranteed
Still I get queasy
Trying to make them see anyway
I used to wonder
When will we get enough,
Have I had enough?

Do you ever want the future today?
Isnt there something we can take to know better?

Memorys fading
Fingertips keep forgetting the way
So green with envy
Its like a tidal wave crashing all over me
I used to wonder
When will we get enough,
Have I had enough?

Do you ever want the future today?
Isnt there something we can take to know better?
If I measure my hope by my jealousy
I know the feeling wont stop.
We will never get enough.

Can we stay in bed today and just get to know the feeling that this was meant to be?
Can we stay inside today and hang up the phone and just be alone?

Its not easy
No satisfaction guaranteed
I get queasy
Theyre rolling their eyes but heres what Ive got to say:
The price of beauty; to find love in a quiet moment of pain,
Stay for a lifetime, its gonna take the rest of our days to explain.

Do you ever want the future today?
Isnt there something we can take to know better?
If I measure my hope by my jealousy then the moment wont come
For the feeling to stop telling me what to love, telling me not to forget till its done.
Its not gonna change till I know that weve won.
We will never get enough.