

Patrick Park, Nothing's Wrong

It won't be the same
I turned the lights down and
Then I hit the ground,
And even in the dark,
Loneliness knows my name

But these eyes are strong
Because you'd never know
That anything was wrong.
I'll keep you holding on
Over and over again

There's a world of regret
Lying on my shoulders,
It's a cherry bomb
With eyes that glow,
Like two big shining stars
In a Hitchcock movie and,
My auto pilot is ready to go.

Now the mirror hurts
And everybody is gone,
And I'm an expert
At pretending that nothing's wrong.

There's no face to face
Because there's nothing to say
I'm a million miles away
From you and yesterday

There's a world of regret
Lying on my shoulders.
It's a cherry bomb
With eyes that glow,
Like two big shining stars
In a Hitchcock movie and,
My auto pilot is ready to go.