

# PlayRadioPlay!, Compliment Eachother Like Colors

If we try hard enough I'm sure we could forget it  
Cause this black-hearted wedding's enough to start a panic  
We were clean for three days when you were running down the block  
11 minutes sober now we're counting down the clock  
And Donnie says you're the reason we are here  
And we all know that what Donnie says is true  
So go to bed this life is not a shameless waste  
And we all know that's what it is to you goodnight

We will overcome every night to the sound of the kick drum  
We've got it figured out every night to the sound of the break down

We can stand the street every night to the sound of the blast beat  
I feel like my worn hands are empty waiting for God's new plans

Please darling won't you lead way  
My world was flipped now I have gone astray  
Now it falls apart every night to the sight of the dim stars

I take it slow because I have time  
Back to the days when you were mine  
Back to this faulty relationship  
Back to the days when we both fit

(in background:)  
Last time we returned to our old ways  
What makes you think we'll change  
PlayRadio taking the sound waves  
The sound waves

Is this it or could we still compliment  
eachother like colors in harmony that make  
eachother look brighter like we did in the old days  
like we did in the old days