PlayRadioPlay!, Compliment Eachother Like Cold

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