

Something Corporate, Konstantine (Live Version)

I can't imagine all the people that you know
And the places that you go
When the lights are turned down low..
And I don't understand all the things you've seen
But I'm slipping in between you and your big dreams..
It's always you, in my big dreams..

And you tell me that it's over,
That I can't stand here in a patch of four leaf clover..
And you're restless, and I'm naked,
You've gotta get out, you can't stand to see me shakin'..
No, could you let me go?

And you don't wanna be here in the future,
So you see, the present's just a pleasant interruption to the past..
And you don't wanna look much closer,
'cause you're afraid to find out all this hope
You had sent into the sky by now had crashed..
And it did, because of me..

And then you bring me home
Afraid to find out that you're alone, oh
And I'm sleeping in your living room..
But we don't have much room to live..

And I had dreams that I would learn to play guitar,
Maybe cross the country, become a rock star..
And there was hope in me that I could take you there,
But dammit, you're so young..
Well, I don't think I care..
And if I hurt you, then I'm sorry,
It's just this guilt has got the best of me..

And then you'd bring me home
'cause we both know what it's like to be alone, oh
And I'm dreaming in your living room..
But we don't have much room to live..

And Konstantine is coming down the stairs
Doesn't she look good, standing in her underwear?
And I've been thinking, well I've been thinking, no
That she's been drinking, and it doesn't get me anywhere..

And Konstantine came walking down the stairs
All that I could do was touch her long, blonde hair..
And I was thinking, what I was thinking, no
We've been drinking and it doesn't get me anywhere..

This is because I can spell confusion with a K, it's hard to like it
It's to dying in another's arms, and why I had to try it..
It's to Jimmy Eat World, and those nights in my car
But this time I'm alone, and I don't see those stars..
I'm not your star..
Isn't that what you said what you thought this song meant?
You thought this song meant..

If this is what it takes
To lie in my mistakes..
And live with what I did to you,
And all the hell I put you through..
I always catch the clock
It's 11:11, and now you wanna talk..
It's not hard to dream you'll always be my Konstantine..

They'll never hurt you like I do..
No, they'll never hurt you like I do..
No, no, no no no no no no..

This is to a girl who got into my head
With all these pretty things she did..
Hey, baby, you know that you keep me up in bed..

It's to a girl who got into my head
With all these f**ked up things I did..
Hey maybe, baby, you could keep me up in bed..

My Konstanine,
Spinnin' around me like a dream..
We played out on this movie screen..
And I said,
Did you know I missed you?
Did you know I missed you?
Did you know I missed you?
Did you know I missed you?
Did you know I miss you?
Did you know I miss you?
Did you know I miss you?

God, I miss you..

And then you bring me home
And we'll go to sleep, but this time not alone, no, no..
And you'll kiss me in your living room, oh
And you see, no, that I've been missing in my living room..
'cause it's all you, and this is what I miss, what I miss..

We don't have much room..
I said, Does anybody really need that room?
Because we all need a little bit of room to live..

My Konstantine..