

The Spill Canvas, Burning Up (Demo Version)

This portrays a striking resemblance
To incidents that I've endured before
As you walk away, you take everything you own for granted.
And you take everything you own for granted.

Both:

I know everything I said was just a picture in my head.
And I think we can make it.

I know everything I said was just a picture in my head.
And I think we can make it.

Nick:

This looks exactly like something that's happened to me before.
And the letters you've written, will never get here.

When you walk away,

Both:

you take everything you own for granted.

And you take everything you own for granted.

Although everything I said was just a picture in my head.

And I think we can make it.

Although everything I said was just a picture in my head.

And I think we can make it.

Girl:

I'm burning up, my face is flushed.

Oh, my fever is rising.

I'm burning up, my face is flushed.

My fever is rising.

Both:

Muscles weakening and I am leaping in opportunities to touch you
and its becoming baringly obvious that

Nick: I'm still walking after you.

Both: I'm still walking after you.

Girl: I'm still walking after you.

Both: I'm still walking after you.

Girl: I'm still walking after you.

Both: I'm still walking after you.

Both: I'm still walking after you.

Girl: Walking after you.

Both: I'm still walking after you.

Both: I'm still walking after you.

Both: I'm still walking after you.

Girl: After you, after you.