

Zoe, Half as good

When you waltzed into the room
I could see you really knew how to dance
And when you looked my way
I knew that I had even less of a chance
Is it better to stand alone
Than to play the overblown fool?
Ah but its too late Im wrapped up
Save the looks for the movie stars
Save yourself from the truth you get in bars
Yeah Im so sick of those rock n roll guitars
Turn the lights down real low
That way were all perfectible
What s the point in being unattainable
Cause Im half as good as you
And that aint bad
Lovers come and go
But with you its not quite like that
You leaned over and kissed my soul
And left me wondering where my center was at
You said theres no use being lonely
When youre the only one to blame
And now I guess its still the same...