

# 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...