

# Action Action, Photograph

Pretty darling, stop running down my street  
The tears are dropping like a nuclear meltdown  
I never meant to let it come to this  
Can we blame it on timing not chemistry  
All night long, i'll sing the same somber song  
Attack my decisions, and the horse they road on  
Everything seems to be less that zero  
A mascara hero with a heart of zinc

I never should have kissed...  
I never should have...

And i never should have kissed those lips before  
I never should've let you out my door  
But now i'm stuck with your photograph

The words you chant, i never thought they'd  
Be so true, dancing in my head  
So pause this moment, till we meet in our next life:  
A black tabby housecat, a bottle of xanax  
All night long is one repeated love song  
When have i became this tree  
Till we meet in our brand new world  
I'll count the rings, if you tie a string