

Bad Astronaut, Another Dead Romance

Said and done, concede, he won
Simulate your blessing and move on
I lost in the south, I opened my mouth
All I know is anyone can lose
And it's hard to dissect the truth, come to be the living proof
Tolerate and compromise, love the things you once despised
All I see is when I'm blind
All I know is anyone can lose
Lying here I'm completely clear, it's not going anywhere
Sleep in its pretending arm
Some sort of friend whom you mean no harm
Incomplete you ache knowing she will be forsaken
It's a temporary pill, for the hole
She'll never fill
All I know is that I'm stoked
All I want is another second chance
Another dead romance