Cursive, Sucker & Dry

Everything is all right here,
All clear, get yourself another
We'll stay up all night
And toast to friends we never had.
Stranger angels have snuck around this table
But they disappear
So how did we end up here?

I might be another night
Keep the couch pulled out
Leave a key inside the mailbox.
I might be a parasite
If you feel sucked dry
Then I grab too tight
If you feel sucked dry
Then I grab too tight
If I ever let go, you'd stop my disease.

Take some time to think it over, slower,
You're only getting older
Take all day, let your rationale rush away
Meanwhile I'll stay imprisoned by your mistakes
Persistence,
It's the anchor that will drown me

I might be another night
Keep the couch pulled out
Leave a key inside the mailbox
I might be a parasite
Sucker & dry
With a kiss goodnight
Sucker & dry
With a kiss goodnight
If I every let go, they'll suffocate me