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

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Sucker & Darasite
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