

# Dopamine, Six Miles South Of Home

We came from nothing to this  
to follow you down for one last kiss  
out of reach, out of sight, out of my mind  
and your missing the piece that left me blind  
It's better than waving long goodbyes  
It's better than faking everything  
I'd rather we left this all behind  
It's better than changing  
Say what you will, its never gonna be like it was before  
Turn your back on our good times  
No need for warning signs  
I'll be here, you'll be there, won't be waiting  
And your missing the pieces that held me behind  
It's better than waving long goodbyes  
It's better than faking everything  
I'd rather we left this all behind  
It's better than changing  
Say what you will, its never gonna be like it was before