

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