

# Drake Bell, Rusted Silhouette

A Rusted silhouette embracing burning filament  
A Verbal avalanche is serving up your innocence  
I said where'd you lose your mind  
A brush with synergy, you cam back all delirious  
A Texas rance, a little dance, they'll take you serious  
I Said where'd you lose your mind  
So you're on the rise the wait is over  
Hey there lucky one I'm coming over  
Well I would like to take some time and tell you what I really want to say  
And so my dear, it seems so clear  
It wouldn't really matter anyway (it won't)

Standing in the bathroom, reflections that you'd never guess  
Who would have ever thought that you would end up such a mess  
I said where'd you lose your mind  
But Amy, say you'll stay with me  
Amy, say you'll stay with me  
I'm all  
I am all  
yes I'm all  
I am all alone

So you're on the rise the wait is over  
Hey there lucky one I'm coming over  
Well I would like to take some time and tell you what I really want to say  
Say that I'm liking the company  
more than they sympathy symphony  
When I take what you give to me it's easy  
But the longer I wait for this moment to break me  
I'm fine living a lie  
Wondering why  
Thinking it's over  
Now what have I done  
Maybe I just shouldn't have told her  
to be  
true