

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