

# Fair, Unglued

This is the first thing I can remember  
I came unglued  
Last on board when the ship went down

&lt;i&gt;Speak to me now tell I don't feel a thing  
Until Winter gives way to Spring&lt;/i&gt;

This is the first thing I can remember  
I came unglued  
(To call me off was madness)  
Last on board when the ship went down  
(On our love)

You are the one that I lost  
I've been taking all the back roads home  
When everything that's held me back  
Now becomes what's making me come undone  
On the ceiling is a secret door  
And I finally found the words to prove  
When everything was tragic at once  
It made me come unglued  
It made me come unglued...