

Honeycut, Dysfunctional

Dysfunctional
is where we're at
we missed the call
love was the wrong format

Directional
is what we're not
we trip we fall
we can't make out the blood

Sensational
was one of them
but down the hall
I lost the guards you left

Intentional
was not the case
hard is the wall
pressing against my face

Mechanical
Is what we say
you take my coat
but I can see it's not OK
But believe me sweetheart
we can put it back together

Can you sing me to sleep
and will I sleep to dream
of a time when we weren't torn at the seams
I was your lover
and I was your friend
can we put it back together again, together again

Put it back together

Put it back together, back together

Put it back together