

Joey Cape, Violins

I am just another fool, and I have to keep telling myself that
I am just a hypocrite, and I have to keep calling you one
And I forgot to bite my tongue, as my assumption is the mother of all mistakes
So I assume the role, open my mouth and clumsy words escape
So why you, wanna to be there, when you could be here, you are slipping away
I awake with your replacement, a bottle in my grasp
In an unfamiliar place
Because you put me out, the butt of a sick joke
Into this ashtray life
As you come and go, cause I forgot to service you
and we broke down
And you can't live with my mistakes, but I assume false grace
Open my arms and grasp at something true
How are you? How have you been?
Girl I miss you, Wanna see you again
So why you wanna to be there when you could be here
You are slipping away
I bring out the worst in you and you try to let me know
You bring out the worst in me, anxiety
I'm trying to let you go, but you say I'm giving you the creeps
So I assume the role, open my claws and grasp for your heart
Into you like a mortal stake so vindictive
Your love's slipping away