

Lizzy McAlpine, ...What Are We?

Given the circumstances
I won't ask you to stay
Given the circumstances
I would get it if you walked away

But all my life, I've been looking for this
It seems fitting that things go to hell now that I've found it

I don't think we're wasting time, but if you do, I'm sorry
I can see a life with you, but if you can't, I'm sorry
If four months mean nothing
If none of it counts for something, then I'm sorry
Oh, if spending every night in your bed
Has no meaning, then what are we?
Just a sorry excuse for love?
Love

Lately, the world is ending
So I won't ask for too much
Lately, the world is ending
And I find that I pretend to be okay with too much

But all my life, I've been looking for this
Real funny that things go to hell now that I found it

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I can see a life with you, but if you can't, I'm sorry
If four months mean nothing
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Oh, if spending every night in your bed
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Love
A sorry excuse for love