

Lucky Boys Confusion, Not About Debra

The dance hall's packed again
Move through your body, move to the music
A drink and smoke in hand
With anticipation for innovation
She says she feels the words
Through them she's venting, unrelenting
Guilt trips come in slurs
Driving her into the floor

The boyfriend's drunk for sure
Claims she is cheating our every meeting
Angry to the core
Stop treating my girl like a whore
Am I the only one to see
She sleeps with him and thinks about me

(chorus)
Watered down connections in time
Killing songs and bracing fears
He can't erase cause it sends her to a place
Where the feelings are sincere

She bites her bottom lip
Quietly weeping, while he is sleeping
Lonely to the core
Didn't I say that before
Am I the only one to see
She sleeps with him and thinks about me

(repeat chorus)

The watered down connections in time
He hardened up with ease
Two flights up, it's four in the morning
And the neighbors perk their ears

He broke down her direction in time
His perfection fled with ease
Two flights up, it's four in the morning
And the neighbors perk their ears

(repeat chorus)

Feelings are sincere
The neighbors perk their ears
Yeah, feelings are sincere
Feelings are sincere