

# Lucky Boys Confusion, Slip

Sitting, attractively bored and  
I guess I had this coming, it's been a long time coming  
Casually she kills me, attractively bored  
I leave too much unsaid, I leave too much unsaid

You've got the sand in the palm of your hand  
Don't let it slip away  
Regret haunts forever, don't try to be clever  
Just shatter these weak walls  
And finally he approaches, the one he's watched so long  
He musters up his courage, hello  
Then he turns around and heads back to the daily life he knows  
When a tap upon his shoulder, hello

Sweating, my swagger ignored  
And I'm swaying on the border, got to get my life in order  
Casually she stills me, attractively scarred  
I leave too much unsaid, I leave too much unsaid

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