

# Motion City Soundtrack, Resolution

I like the universe, but she messes with my words  
I'm not talking planets or galaxies and the distance just makes it worse.  
I know what you're thinking, this probably sounds rehearsed.

So let's give it up for the New Year  
Did this party of two have you slightly confused?  
Now that our things are divided  
She refuses to speak and I'm driftin' to sleep at the wheel.

Liquids, powders and pills, not quite taken against my will.  
The tastes test of girls, from all over the world  
who refuse to accept my excuses.  
She put up with so much of my madness and my self-abuse  
She would tend to my wounds and fill me with food when I'd stumble in drunk for breakfast,  
She was right to take off before she was consumed

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I'm not talking planets or galaxies and the distance just makes it worse.  
You're totally right, every action was well rehearsed.