

Nada Surf, The Manoeuvres

the lover's crime is to think alone
waste your time in another zone
my wicked mind thinks you're on loan
learn the manoeuvres again and again
affection and alienation
keep my footing with some of my friends
while others are changing the station
you want to compete
but I just don't care
throw the match
i'll still be fair
you say you're not reaching out
but I saw your flares
admit you and I are defeatist clones
how else to explain the higher potential
wait in line in ill-fitting clothes
only using my gears when it's essential