

Odd Project, The Phone Is Such A Blunt Object

I've taken all the notes you gave me
And built a paper plane to carry this broken heart and sleeping pills
The next morning I'll be gone
As autumn sends its best wishes the search is over and I'm still missing
From up here perfect seems oh so wrong
This shattered glass lines the cracks in the floor but the bullet missed its mark
The record skipped...and the needle cut your lips.
But I'll miss you when I'm gone.
Your ink filled eyes, they blink
And the tears stain your porcelain cheeks a cinematic smile is kind on the eyes
We rehearse and we rehearse these heartfelt lines(lies) your lipstick still haunts me
Its ghost on my collar
Red and white they collide
Bruises fade but your love stains, stains. Stains. Stains me
Yeah baby its too bright in this ballroom tonight so turn out the lights
I can see the silhouette of hurt in your eyes and the knives in your back
God knows I slipped, saying sorry with these marks on my lips
God knows I slipped
Saying sorry. I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry
This shattered glass lines the cracks in the floor but the bullet missed its mark
The record skipped...and the needle cut your lips
But I'll miss you when I'm gone