

Perfect Attendance, Facelift

The way you talk to me makes me feel
like I've done something wrong
But as I recall, this is not my fault
Cause looking at your life,
It seems like there's some things you ought to change
To take down from your wall

I know I owe it to you
You know you owe it back
There is a God who loves you
Nothing can replace that

You can't blame anyone,
you can't just dwell upon your old mistakes
The past is gone and it's time to move on
I think your problems are stuck between
the two lives that you live
The stars will only be out til dawn