

Quietdrive, Halfey

Tonight

I swallowed my own pride

Yeah that's right

Toody it's stumping my mind

Nothing ever changes

The situation lingers

And then we point the fingers

Chorus

You make mistakes

I learn from them

When are we going to stop pretending

The world around us where we are

I don't know

The sun is getting too dark

You ask me for another chance

Can I keep you from changing

Cause nothing's left inside my head.

Just your memory in it

It's all the same

I know we closed the door

Many times before

We opened it up even more

Nothing ever changes

The situation lingers

And then we point the fingers

Chorus

You ask me for a cigarette

Can I keep you from change

Cause nothing's left inside my head.

Just your memory in it

Just your memory in it

Take

Charge

And collect

I'm this high and

The sparks could fall

Come

Make memories with you

All flying away from me

One more time

A one more time

A one more time

A one more chance

We'll fight we'll fly away

Take this pain

Away from me

I'll run it off

Into the ground

Out of here

Out of here

Out of here