

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