

Sherwood, Never Ready To Leave

This room's been dusted
And it's covered in prints from
The month you spent with me.
And I've catalogued it,
Arranged the report with a chapter every week
And I've studied sleepless
Biting my nails and grinding my teeth.

And I think I've had it,
But that makes two of us,
'Cause you've had it with me.

And here in the meantime,
I'm a fly on the wall, and glued to the action.
A twist in the plotline,
A demand for a call, the loss of attraction.

And I'll tell you the worst part:
You're exactly the way that I thought you would be
So I'll stay for the last call
'Cause I'll move away, but I'm never ready to leave.
Whoa, whoa.
I'll move away but I'm never ready to leave.

This house is haunted
But not in the way that you've always heard it said
And I'll dust the attic
No razor teeth making camp beneath your bed.

But I've heard them walking late at night
With twins of confusion and regret
And they share ths stories of things that I have done
That I'd rather just forget.

Here in the meantime,
I'm a fly on the wall, and glued to the action.
A twist in the plotline,
A demand for a call, the loss of attraction.

And I'll tell you the worst part:
You're exactly the way that I thought you would be
So I'll stay for the last call
So I'll move away but I'm never ready to leave.
(I'll move away but I'm never ready to leave.)

So this is how it feels to be 24
A thief without a key to an open the door
Just peering through the window
For any clue,
Or anything explaining a part of you.

I guess the real question is, I dont know,
Is, why I am afraid of letting go?

Why am I afraid of letting go?

Here in the meantime,
I'm a fly on the wall, and glued to the action.
A twist in the plotline,
A demand for a call, a loss of attraction.

And I'll tell you the worst part:
You're exactly the way that I thought you would be
So I'll stay for the last call

Cause I'd move away but I'm never ready to leave.

Whoa, whoa

Well I'll move away but I'm never ready to leave.
Cause I'd move away but I'm never ready to leave.
Well I'd move away but I'm never ready to leave.