

# Simon Says, Trip Wire

They never said it was ok  
they never let me know that i was alright  
pictures in albumns remind me  
of a boy who hasn't figured himself out  
oh, tripwire  
crawling  
tripwire  
we drank until we were tired  
i kissed your lips and they stared like little tourists  
i'm on the bathroom floor crawling  
this beautiful moment to make my day  
oh, tripwire  
crawling  
tripwire  
under  
tripwire  
crawling  
it's over now  
oh no  
it hurts  
come up from underneath insides where it lives  
open to give back what i've taken in with me