

# Something Corporate, Konstantine

I can't imagine all the people that you know  
And the places that you go  
When the lights are turned down low  
And I don't understand all the things you've seen  
But I'm slipping in between  
You and your big dreams  
It's always you  
In my big dreams

And you tell me that it's over  
Wake up lying in a patch of four leaf clovers  
And your restless, and I'm naked  
You've gotta get out  
You can't stand to see me shaking  
No  
Could you let me go?  
I didn't think so

And you don't wanna be here in the future  
So you say the present's just a pleasant interruption to the past  
And you don't wanna look much closer  
Cause your afraid to find out all this hope  
You had sent into the sky by now had crashed  
And it did  
Because of me

And then you bring me home  
Afraid to find out that you're alone  
And I'm sleeping in your living room  
But we don't have much room to live

I had these dreams in them I learned to play guitar  
Maybe cross the country  
Become a rock star  
And there was hope in me that I could take you there  
But dammit you're so young  
Well, I don't think I care  
And if I hurt you  
Then I'm sorry  
Please don't think that this was easy

Then you'd bring me home  
Cause we both know what it's like to be alone  
And I'm dreaming in your living room  
But we don't have much room to live

And Konstantine is walking down the stairs  
Doesn't she look good  
Standing in her underwear  
And I was thinking  
What I was thinking  
But we've been drinking and it doesn't get me anywhere

My Konstantine came walking down the stairs  
And all that I could do was touch her long blonde hair  
And I've been thinking  
But it hurts me thinking that these nights  
When we were drinking no they never got us anywhere  
No

This is because I can spell confusion with a K  
And I can like it  
It's to dying in another's arms and why I had to try it  
It's to Jimmy Eat World and those nights in my car

When the first star you see may not be a star  
I'm not your star  
Isn't that what you said  
What you thought this song meant

And if this is what it takes  
Just to lie with my mistakes  
And live with what I did to you  
All the hell I put you through  
I always catch the clock  
It's 11:11  
And now you want to talk  
It's not hard to dream  
You'll always be my Konstantine  
My Konstantine

Konstantine, they'll never hurt you like I do  
No, they'll never hurt you like I do  
No, no, no no no no no no

This is to a girl who got into my head  
With all the pretty things she did  
Hey  
You know  
You keep me up in bed  
This is to a girl who got into my head  
With all these fucked up things I did  
Hey  
Maybe  
Baby  
You could keep me up in bed  
My Konstantine  
You spin around me like a dream we played out on this movie screen  
And I said  
Did you know I missed you?  
Did you know I missed you?  
Did you know I missed you?  
Did you know I missed you?  
Did you know I missed you?  
Did you know I missed you?  
Did you know I missed you?  
I miss you

And then you bring me home  
And we'll go to sleep, but this time, not alone, no no  
And you'll kiss me in your living room  
I know  
I know you miss me in your living room  
Cause these nights I think maybe that I miss you in my living room  
We don't have much room  
I said does anybody need that room?  
Because we all need a little more room  
To live

My Konstantine