

The Sleeping, Refusive Relationship

yah, i'm like an angel headless
reckless with good intentions
i knew you couldn't take it anymore
yah, but what's the point when it's worthless?
finding yourself is perfect
i knew you couldn't take it anymore
who's got some explaining to do?
wait. don't think you're getting off easy
you spit separation baby
i knew you didn't want it anymore
so what's the fucking difference
if i leave you or you leave me?
no one is keeping score
who's got some explaining to do?
i've got some explaining to do
you've got some explaining to do
we've got some explaining to do
back and forth and back and forth again
reckless with good intention
back and forth and back and forth again
reckless but smart enough to know
when two lovers holding on need letting go
don't lie to me again because i won't be listening
lips pressed tight to a lit cigarette
lips pressed tight to a lit cigarette
blowing awkward smoke into the night
lips pressed tight to a lit cigarette
exhaled these words into the air
"we lost it"