## The Story So Far, All Wrong

I doubted the way that the space could be filled for so long
I was so headstrong that maybe just maybe I was dead wrong
Tried to see if I could speak about it
And now I don?t know how to live without it right in the dent of my chest
Feeding off your mind cause you know best
And craving the days with you and your bed that wait back west
It?s never enough, no it?s never enough

It?s no fun to play this song
So I?m done
You said I got it all wrong
But I?m sure everything we did before
Doesn?t really matter anymore
It?s no fun to play this song
So I?m done
You said I got it all wrong
But I?m sure everything I did before
Doesn't really matter anymore

I woke up covered in the sweat again
Worry and fog the lens
No solace I miss the fuck out of all my friends
I think back to sleeping on the back bench
Wish I?d let the absence tell them all of the things that I can?t
And now it?s all just patience
My father told me don?t pass this up
And take all the luck you can get
It?s never enough, no it's never enough

Caught you leaving
You were high in the ceiling
On your own, on your own
Dodge your demons
Take your reasons
With you when you go, when you go

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And everything we did before It doesn't really matter anymore And everything we did before It doesn't really matter anymore