Dear enemy, if your tired of me
Take your Ambien, I hope it helps you sleep
When we toss and turn, if you get dizzy
Take your Dramamine, dear enemy
Dear enemy

I'm trying now
It's precious, what we have
It's dying, it's dying
Let's not let it go
Going down
Oh, gravity
Dear enemy

Dear enemy, when we fight like this
We'd both be pretty bloodied up if our words were fists
And if our words were guns, we'd be dead and gone
Why do we fight like this, Dear enemy?
Dear enemy

I'm trying now
It's precious, what we have
It's dying, it's dying
Let's not let it go
Going down
Oh, gravity
Dear enemy

I'm trying now
It's precious, what we have
It's dying, it's dying
Let's not let it go
Going down
Oh, gravity
Dear enemy