The Bad Parts

From Indian Lakes

Lover, have you solved your love today?

And you've been running around trying to figure it out
But you don't need this anymore

And lovers that gave your hearts away

And you've been coming around trying to hold me down
But you can't keep me anymore

When you're close enough to whisper in my ear But I can't reach you anymore When you close me off and turn away I feel like I could die

When we cling to it, when we hold it too close It gets away from us, and we've started to grow old When it's creeping in, and we've nowhere to hide We try to love again, we'll try to love again

And you've been holed up in a house And they've been coming at your gates And you've been holding your ground But you can't hold this anymore

When you're close enough to whisper in my ear But I can't reach you anymore When you close me off and turn away I feel like I keep falling down

When we cling to it, when we hold it too close
It gets away from us, and we've started to grow old
When it's creeping in, and we've nowhere to hide
We try to love again, we'll try to love again

And they're slowly picking away, and leaving only the bad parts, the bad parts of $\ensuremath{\mathsf{me}}$

And they're slowly picking away, and leaving only the bad parts, the bad parts of me

And they're slowly picking away, and leaving only the bad parts, the bad parts of me

And they're slowly picking away, and leaving only the bad parts, the bad parts of $\ensuremath{\mathsf{me}}$

(When we cling to it, when we hold it too close It gets away from us, and we've started to grow old)

And they're slowly picking away, and leaving only the bad parts, the bad parts of me

(When it's creeping in, and we've nowhere to hide We try to love again, we'll try to love again)

And they're slowly picking away, and leaving only the bad parts, the bad parts of me

(When it's creeping in, and we've nowhere to hide We try to love again, we'll try to love again)

And they're slowly picking away, and leaving only the bad parts, the

bad parts of me
(When it's creeping in, and we've nowhere to hide
We try to love again, we'll try to love again)