

It's been a couple months since I moved in all my stuff  
But this place still don't feel like it's my home  
And everybody thinks that we're the poster kids for love  
But we lay in bed and make love to our phones

Even at our lowest low, we don't ever let it show  
We both know we shouldn't be together

But we look good on paper  
We keep foolin' all the neighbors  
They think we've got a perfect life  
'Cause they don't hear us when we fight  
So we look good on paper

Then we fall apart later  
Then we fall apart later

Friday night when we go out and meet all of our friends  
You're in that little black dress that I like  
Posin' for a photograph, we smile and play pretend  
Is there any part of you that's tired of lying?

Even at our lowest low, we don't ever let it show  
We both know we shouldn't be together

But we look good on paper  
We keep foolin' all the neighbors  
They think we've got a perfect life  
'Cause they don't hear us when we fight  
So we look good on paper

Then we fall apart later  
Then we fall apart later  
Then we fall apart later  
Then we fall apart later

It's been a couple months since I moved in all my stuff  
But this place still don't feel like it's my home  
I don't wanna waste your time  
I know I'm just wastin' mine  
So, tell me why the hell we're still together

Is it 'cause we look good on paper?  
We keep foolin' all the neighbors  
They think we've got a perfect life  
'Cause they don't hear us when we fight  
So we look good on paper

Then we fall apart later  
Then we fall apart later  
Then we fall apart later  
Then we fall apart later