

Living In Spite

Midtown

Tearing pictures off the wall
We took the fall
Everyone could see
That you don't live your life for me
You live for you
There's nothing I can do
Tearing pictures off the wall
We took the fall from truth
Everyone could see
That you don't live your life for me
You live for you
There's nothing I can do
But try to
Climb out the trenches I've dug 'cause I can't see underground
I'm saying
That I understand what it's like
To be living in spite
In five years from now
It will all seem so trite
I'm sleeping today so I can wake in your arms
Tonight...