Walking a tight rope
Right on a thin line
Can't call this bed my own
Can't make this house a happy home
Come into focus
In the morning light
Nobody's really free from trouble
And getting down won't get ahold of me

We put it down, drink it up
Laughing all lose
But we're serious, massive style
While you won't even smile
So serious
Aint no stopping for miles

You used to be the one
Pushed aside, tongue all tied
Nobody seemed to have the time
They pay you no mind
In that instant, gone and seized it
Cause you believed it
New affection comes from all directions, yeah

We put it down, drink it up
Laughing all lose
But we're serious, massive style
While you won't even smile
So serious
Aint no stopping for miles