

In The End

Ryan Beatty

Met you in the dark and
Look how far it got us
Bawling in your arms
A camera was recording

Laughter from the patio
We were keeping quiet (all this hiding out) everything you said
makes sense but I can't say goodbye yet

In the end
I believe in something I can't see
In the end
I believe in something I can't see

Sleep an hour, right up to sunday
Pull out the webcam, show off my body

I try to lay low, right below light strobes I want some touch f
rom someone I don't know

Throw another dollar at a body builder
On me, he's on me
Wonderful, the sun is coming up now
On me, on me

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Only time I find slumber
When it is you I am under