

## All of This

## The Naked and Famous

i can't begin to explain  
how we disassemble the parts and frame

baby it's the same late morning  
the same no show  
it's the same fucking habits  
i guess we don't know

all of this is tearing us apart  
i don't know where us or this start  
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if there's anyone near when we collide  
we throw them in the middle  
they can pick sides  
as the plans turn into compromise  
the promises all turn to lies  
the spite builds up and i can't get through  
passive me aggressive you  
i know i nag, i moan i know  
but with a plan like this it's way too slow  
in the time it took to get this bad  
i could have made this work but all i had was  
the hope that pieces would take shape  
and we could watch them all fall into place

fall into place  
fall into place  
fall into place  
fall into place

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