Disconnected

The Red Jumpsuit Apparatus

You know that you are the center of my attention
And you leave me no choice
Tripping on to the floor looking at my reflection
As I follow the chord to your voice
As it rings on through, your voice clearly receptive
Like the day we met I knew

Don't hang up on me, 'cause I'm hung up on you
Don't tell me how to feel like you always do
I know you're right, I don't want to fight
Is this how our story ends or a new chapter begins?

As the days roll by can't help myself Just sit and wonder why, was it something I said Something I did my girl?

Your wilted roses make me cry, a sentimental sign of rejection As I follow the chord to your voice
As it rings on through, your voice clearly receptive
Like the day we met I knew

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Don't tell me how to feel like you always do
I know you're right, I don't want to fight
Is this how our story ends or a new chapter begins, begins?

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