Wielding words like a blade, you cut me off and shut me up. It's like silver space.
You're just in the wrong place.
This was no honest mistake.

And I couldn't fake a smile to save my life.

And this tightness in my chest I'll use for another late night.

And I just stopped by to see and you were alone like me.

Her skinny legs, I'm coming to you. I've got a heart that wants a lot. Can this this feeling last forever? Probably not, I'm young at heart. There is a light and it went out. A shaved head and a boring night. Her skinny legs, I'm coming to you. I'm afraid not ever, never, no.