Song and Dance

With pomp and circumstance With pomp and circumstance

Write This Down

And no one told me that midnights on Lake Street would keep us balanced While losing our values. And there were wild fits, we tore the apartment upside down. And there were moments at midnight on Lake Street we'd crowd the kitchen With our double vision Because we had enough and there is salvation in the silence. And I've been bad (I've been bad) And I've been good (I've been good) And you've seen me at my worst And I've been bad (I've been bad) And I've been good (I've been good) And you've seen me at my worst I think it's time you got me out of your system Quit playing the victim, it's overkill. And laced with song and dance Laced with song and dance With pomp and circumstance With pomp and circumstance No one knew it, but midnights on Lake Streets were constant concepts With backwards progress But it never failed, we showed up on Sunday morning Feeling nervous, and hopeless, and stranded With double standards like nothing mattered Like we had enough, and there is salvation in the silence And I've been bad (I've been bad) And I've been good (I've been good) And you've seen me at my worst And I've been bad (I've been bad) And I've been good (I've been good) And you've seen me at my worst I think it's time you got me out of your system Quit playing the victim, it's overkill. And laced with song and dance Laced with song and dance With pomp and circumstance With pomp and circumstance I think it's time you got me out of your system And find all the wisdom to carry on Without this song and dance Without this song and dance Without your second chance Without your second chance I think it's time you got me out of your system Quit playing the victim, it's overkill. And laced with song and dance Laced with song and dance

I think it's time you got me out of your system And find all the wisdom to carry on Without this song and dance Without this song and dance Without your second chance

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