

Of No Avail

"Glue"

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Not easy to figure it out
The way it started the way that it turns out
Still showing my thoughts guess that's wrong
Well hey that's me, I can't act like it's all just gone
Friendship first, so yeah I know just what to do
But you're confusing me, 'guess I confuse you too
There's still so much left and I know why.
Somethings connecting us
I'm kinda stuck 'cause I just can't deny

Try to find a door.
I'm gonna kick it in won't use a key no more.
The way we get along, like nothings gone
Now still something so obvious makes it hold on.
Sometimes it's kinda hard.
But we glued more than half of what was torn apart
Is it impossible to fix it all?
I try to swallow it as much as possible.

Not easy to figure it out
The way it started the way that it turns out
Sometimes it's o.k., sometimes it's wrong
Then I am sick of this shit, wish I could turn away and
run
Friendship first, so yeah, I know just what to do
But you're confusing me guess I confuse you too
There's still so much left and I know why.
Something's connecting us.

I'm kinda stuck 'cause I just can't deny
So now turn that switch from love to real good friends
I tried to build a wall that separates defends.
Won't let the old fun fall, wanna keep it all
But how the fuck can I get used to this

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