

Bayside

"Foot Impressions"

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So I'll leave you

To enjoy the days you spend without me

So wish in your hand

I'll shit in mine

And I bet you mine fills up first
Words seem to roll right off your tongue

You articulate in perfect sentences and make a
masterpiece of ending my life

So clever with your let downs as you fill the air with lies

So I'll sit alone and wonder what is really going on
beyond your eyes
Circle your house for days and hope that you come to
meet me

So many foot impressions form a moat

And you'll see how deep my feelings are for you

And you still won't care
So I'll leave you

To enjoy the days you spend without me

Let's hold hands
And be the best of friends

And I know I'll never feel this way again
Words seem to roll right off your tongue

You articulate in perfect sentences and make a
masterpiece of ending my life

So clever with your let downs as you fill the air with lies

So I'll sit alone and wonder what is really going on

beyond your eyes
Circle your house for days and hope that you come to
meet me

So many foot impressions form a moat

And you'll see how deep my feelings are for you

And you still won't care.
Circle your house for days and hope that you come to
meet me

So many foot impressions form a moat

And you'll see how deep my feelings are for you

And you still won't care. Still won't care.

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