

Dashboard Confessional

"Ruined Puzzle"

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This ruined puzzle is beige with the pieces all face down.
So the placing goes slowly, the pictures of anything other than its meant to be.
But the hours they creep the patterns repeat,
Dont be concerned, I know I'll be fine on my own
I never said "dont go" (dont go)
But I've hidden a note, its pressed between pages, that youve marked to find your way back
It says, "Does he ever get the girl?"
But what if the pages stay pressed, the chapters unfinished,
the stories too dull to unfold?
"Does he ever get the girl?"
Well this basements a coffin, I'm buried alive,
I'm dying here just to be safe
I'm dying here just to be safe
Cause youre gone, I get nothing
And youre off with barely a sigh
I never said, "Goodbye"
But I've hidden a note, its pressed between pages, that you've marked to find your way back
It says, "Does he ever get the girl?"
But I've hidden a note, its pressed betwen pages, that you'll read if youre so inclined
"Does he ever get the girl?"
But the hours they creep, the patterns repeat
Dont be concerned, I know I'll be fine on my own
I never said "Dont go" (dont go)
"Does he ever get the girl?"

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