

Dropout Year "If Walls Could Talk"

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It seems this seasons fashion is to wrap our hearts in plastic,
So when they break from words we say,
We'll place them in a casket,
And what kind of relationship is this if we're both hating it,
What happened to the times when you and I connected at the lips.

And if you see me on my knees again,
Can you please repeat the part about us being friends.

You were the best part of my day,
I can't place my finger on what went wrong what changed,
And now at best I spend my days trying to find ways,
To come home late.

We're like a car crash with the radio still playing,
Your signals mixed but I can still hear what you're saying,
We look so good through broken glass,
Reflections never seemed to last,
The letters that would bring me back to you,
This time we're through.

And I'll show society,
Exactly what you mean to me,
Why do I stay when all you do is leave,
Don't leave.

We're like a car crash with the radio still playing,
Your signals mixed but I can still hear what you're saying,
We look so good through broken glass,
Reflections never seemed to last,
The letters that would bring me back to you,
This time we're through.

If walls could talk,
They were both at fault tonight,
But who is really wrong,

And who is really right tonight,
I'm not leaving,
Please believe me.

We're like a car crash with the radio still playing,
Your signals mixed but I can still hear what you're
saying,
We look so good through broken glass,
Reflections never seemed to last,
The letters that would bring me back to you,
This time we're through.

This time we're through,
We never...

We're like a car crash with the radio still playing,
Your signals mixed but I can still hear what you're
saying

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