

Format

"Tie The Rope"

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I'm in envy of addicts
You're obsessed with stars
Don't, don't you sound
So excited you're showing me your vanity

Whisper it once, just a little bit
C'mon whisper it twice
I can't stand to see the spotlight shine one more night
It's killing me to see you

Just tie the rope
Oh and kick the chair
Just leave me hanging there
Gasping for air
Yeah, don't mind me three feet from the ceiling

You'd rather watch me drown
Then see your hands get wet
You took the plot from stage to screen and turned it to
Epic scene
So whisper it once, tell me again

C'mon whisper it twice
I can't stand to see my whole life flash before my eyes
When I'm with you
There's no point in breathing
No point in breathing

Just tie the rope
Oh and kick the chair
Just leave me hanging there
Gasping for air
Yeah, don't mind me three feet from the ceiling

And I think I know
(Whoa, oh, oh)
Why you never get to close?
Its 'cause you're too scared to
When I'm with you, there's no point in breathing

So, so you run away for no apparent reason
'Cause you and I are changing with the seasons

You give me an answer as to why you're leaving
The tables full but nobody's been dealing
So fold your hand, c'mon and fold your hand

Just tie the rope
Oh and kick the chair
Just leave me hanging there
Gasping for air
Yeah, don't mind me three feet from the ceiling

And I think, I know
(Whoa, oh, oh)
Why you never get to close
Its 'cause you're too scared to
When I'm with you, there's no point in breathing
(When I'm with you)

No point in breathing
(When I'm with you)
No point in breathing

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