Kick Over The Traces "IOU Philadelphia"

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lÂ've tied my hands together To keep myself from getting to you Because youÂ've gotten to me

If I had my way, Your insides would be out Burn the floor So I can finally see What youÂ're made of That is then

What a mess
I think IÂ'll take my best guess
ThatÂ's not hard considering
The breath youÂ've held inside
YouÂ're already shamed me

So lose your fake grin Â'Cause you know you canÂ't get to me LetÂ's have your regrets And never second-guess ourselves again

DonÂ't feel bad Â'Cause you know I donÂ't YouÂ're not the only one thatÂ's been lied to So natural That IÂ've been lying to myself so hard

And I can barely stand
Do I want more
When you can settle for less?

So lose your fake grin Â'Cause you know you canÂ't get to me LetÂ's have your regrets And never second-guess ourselves again

Catching on
The life has little room for grins
Catching on
And when you do
I, IÂ've already been gone

Been gone

So hard

So lose your fake grin Â'Cause you know you canÂ't get to me LetÂ's have your regrets And never second-guess ourselves again Again And never second-guess ourselves again WeÂ'll never

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