

Matchbox 20

"Loss, Strain Butterflies"

Visit "[Loss, Strain Butterflies](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

He got bad when she got mad
He lowered it one more time and she got even
No one heard a single word
But as the clock ticked from next door I could hear her
breathing
I said "good morning mr. sun, now I would like you to
meet my friend mr. bomb
(he has a house made out of butterflies)"
Well I can't sleep sometimes but I've been told
It's a lonely condition called growing old.
Let me stumble sometimes...

I'm looking for someone to cling to, yeah...
So what you think about that?
This time, well it all comes down
To loss and strain and butterflies,
And then it comes right down to me.

Hello, have you been alright?
Did you find a piece of something
Wrapped around the light side of your life
To make you feel better?
Did you get out with your sanity?
Did you save a little something for the people in need?
Did you know with the rain in your pockets, you can
change the weather?

I'm looking for something to cling to, yeah
Girl, what you think about that?
Well this time, yeah it all comes down
To loss and strain and butterflies
Then it comes right down to me.
Well this time, this time, yeah it all comes down
To loss and strain and butterflies.
Hey yeah yeah, come on down to me...

Is this just the total for the wages of our sins?
Have you made yourself a victim in a game that you
can't win?
And are we caving in?
Does it all begin with loss and strain and butterflies?
Does it come right down to me, anymore?

Yeah this time, maybe, does it all come down
To loss and strain and butterflies?
Hey yeah yeah, well...
Come on down to me.

Visit [Matchbox 20](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.