

Matchbox Twenty

"Loss, Strain And Butterflies"

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

He got bad well she got mad
And he lured her one more time well she got even
No one heard a single word
But as the clock ticked from next door
H hear her breathing
Well then i say good morning Mrs. Sumner
I would like you to meet my friend
Mr. Bone he has a house made out of butterflies, yeah
Well T can't sleep sometimes but i've been told
It's a lonely condition called growing old
Let me stumble sometime

But I'm looking for a soul to cling to, yeah
So what you think about that?
Yeah this time well it all comes down
To loss and strain and butterflies
tThen it comes right down to me

Well hello, have you been alright?
Did ya find a piece of something
Wrapped around the right side of your life
To make you feel better?
Yeah well did you get out with your sanity?
Did ya save a little something for the people and me?
Did ya know with the rain in your pockets
You could change the weather?

Well I'm looking for a soul to cling to
Girl what you think about that?
Yeah this time well it all comes down
To loss and strain and butterflies
Then it comes right down to me
Yeah this time this time
Well it all comes down yeah-eah
To loss and strain and butterflies yeah
Well come on down to me yeah me yeah

Yeah well is this just a total fall
The wages of our center
Have you made yourself a victim
In a game that you can't win?

Well are we caving in?

Does it all depend

On loss and strain and butterflies?

Does it come right down to me anymore?

Yeah this time baby

Does it all come down yeah?

Oh loss and strain and butterflies

Yeah well come on down to me

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

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