

Rushmore

"First Punch Thrown"

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You said just give me a moment,
I said I'd give you plenty.
Too bad this mistake was the first punch thrown.
And as we sink beneath these sheets,
Too tired from whispering too brief.
I'll catch this cold and turn your hearts to stone.

Last night, in honesty,
It felt like my bad luck had faced me and left me with
no room to hide,
And staning in this empty room,
Glancing at your pictures on the wall.

I will regret all the things I said
Please save me I want you to know,
I see your fist
As we both test our reasons to let go,
To let go.

And as I lit,
This cigarette,
I thought about the times I told you why I quit.
Well maybe I lied once or twice,
But the truth was always in my eyes.
They're always on you.

I will regret
All the things I said
Please save me,
I want you to know,
I see your fist
As we both test
Our reasons to let go,
To let go.

I will regret
All the things I said
Please save me
I want you to know,
I see your fist
As we both test
Our reasons to let go,

To let go.
To let go,
I want you to know.
Let go.
I let you go.
I want you to know I let go.

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