

Settings

"Impossible And Never Practical"

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Steady is the hand that holds me from her,
She says goodnight and fails to speak her mind.
We lay in silence.

We'll give it up, give it up, girl.
It's a typical act just to get a reaction out of me,
And now I see it.

The chemicals, the chemicals combine.
Our chemistry's created from the most complex
design.
Now darling I believe it's time I
Hang my hopes from lynching ropes
And leave this all behind.

Standing away from the display
Of love and hate, we love to hate each other: loathing
lovers.
We'll back, back down, back down.
A final countdown to the greatest letdown I'll ever
endure.
I assure you dear, you're like no other.

The chemicals, the chemicals combine.
Our chemistry's created from the most complex
design.
Now darling I believe it's time I
Hang my hopes from lynching ropes
And leave this all behind.

It's hard to breathe when everything becomes a
fantasy.
It's hard to breathe when everything becomes a
fantasy.
It's hard to breathe when everything becomes a
fantasy.

[The chemicals, the chemicals]
The chemicals, the chemicals combine.
Our chemistry's created from the most complex
design.
Now darling I believe it's time I

Hang my hopes from lynching ropes
And leave this all behind.

The chemicals, the chemicals combine
(And leave this all behind)
She says goodnight and fails to speak her mind

This is what you wanted.
[The chemicals, the chemicals]

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