

A Day At The Fair

"This Is Why We Don't Have Nice Things"

Visit "[This Is Why We Don't Have Nice Things](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I guess it's where we have to let it end,
It seems our best intentions came up short on us again,
Can you see the sunset from your highway?
And can you leave those plans for us behind?

Cause broken hearts they mend,
To fall in love again,
You won't see me breaking,

When I leave your keys there, on the nightstand,
And lock the door so I can't walk in,
And make sense of this,
There's no sense to this,
When I break a window,
Cut my hand,
Shattered glass, I'll climb back in,
Lose my head again,
Wonder where it ever went,

This is where we found ourselves again,
The same old resolution loses meaning once again,
And can you see the sunset in New Jersey?
And can you leave that place we knew behind?

Cause love it tries to bend,
The breaking point within,
You won't catch me waiting,

When I leave your keys there, on the nightstand,
And lock the door so I can't walk in,
And make sense of this,
There's no sense to this,
When I break a window,
Cut my hand,
Shattered glass, I'll climb back in,
Lose my head again,
Wonder where it ever went,
Wonder where you went,

There's times I can't pretend,
That I felt home again,
So I'll keep waiting,

When I leave your keys there, on the nightstand,
And lock the door so I can't walk in,
And make sense of this,
There's no sense to this,
When I break a window,
Cut my hand,
Shattered glass, I'll climb back in, Lose my head again,
Wonder where it ever went,
Wonder where we went,
Wonder where we went,

When I leave your keys there, on the nightstand
(Wonder where we went)
And lock the door so I can't walk in,
And make sense of this (Wonder where we went)
Cause there's no sense to this,

Visit [A Day At The Fair](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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