

The Clientele

"Small Doors Open Larger Rooms"

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I walk and I talk,
And I cross the line.
I gotta remember what is mine.

I fake and I take what I can get,
I take advantage and I regret, I regret.

Oh God I messed this up so bad,
I dunno how to see this through,
But that's exactly what I do.
I'm only lying to myself,
I'll always mess this up for you,
But that's exactly what I do.

I drink and I sway right into bed,
You're on my mind and I regret,
I've lost my head.
I sleep and I dream of her instead,
A sweetness I will never forget,
Can't forget.

I'm walking away again.
I walk and I talk and I cross the line,
But I'll dream of her tonight,
Of her tonight.

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