

## Upper Class Trash "The Predictable Setup"

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Pretty independent, certainly pretty,  
Favoring blurred lines.  
Well how sharp can this get?  
Not the usual result,  
For the predictable set up.

We stayed up really late,  
We'd wish that everything fell into perfect place.  
Just called to let you know that,  
You were the greatest thing that never happened to  
me.

Well, what do you expect?  
That's right, You don't...  
(You always told me expectations always miss)  
So let's stay up on this ledge and tell me,  
What do you make of this?  
A near miss, a lessoned risk, a wish we wouldn't say.  
You always told me expectations always miss.

We stayed up really late,  
We'd wish that everything fell into perfect place.  
Just called to let you know that,  
You were the greatest thing that never happened to  
me.

So let's jump with our hands bound at the wrist,  
"at the wrist you got me" she said, consequence for  
feeling like this.  
(We'll hope for the rocks to break our fall)  
Months reach an eternity, can't you see?  
(And on our way down, we'll share one last kiss)  
Let me sleep, keep me sleeping, you keep me  
dreaming.

We stayed up really late,  
We'd wish that everything fell into perfect place.  
Just called to let you know that,  
You were the greatest thing that never happened to  
me.  
We stayed up really late,  
We'd wish that everything fell into perfect place.

Just called to let you know.  
Just called to let you know.  
I gave up.

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