

SYD

"Picking Up"

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I'm picking up pieces
Little bit by little bit
And I haven't been here in a while
I'm seeing old places
Take a hit of small town blues
Don't want to be here tonight
I'm dealing with ghosts
I guess we're gonna find out now
Nobody here to catch my fall
I'm playing house host
To a different feeling every night
I've never been so alone in a bed.

But there's nothing new to see
Just new eyes to cry with
Losing her's like pulling teeth
We both know
This lovesick life has got to go
I don't want to be alone

And I'm staying out later
Blurry eyes make brand new thoughts
I Shouldn't be driving tonight
And her name takes forever everytime I think it
It leaves a little trail of thoughts behind
Lover to friend seems easy when you say it
I think we almost made it work last night girl

And there's nothing new to see
Just new eyes to cry with
Losing her's like pulling teeth
And We both know
This lovesick life has got to go
But I don't want to be alone

And there's nothing new to see
Just new eyes to cry with
Losing her's like pulling teeth
And We both know
This lovesick life has got to go
But I don't want to be alone

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