

Park Ave. "My Sick Complainant"

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She sits and stares into her mixed drink
Telling everyone she's right, well, she's right
I've tried enough on getting over this
Just to end up in this room with the two of you

But you tell me that your phone don't ring enough
And you say she's just the one who picks you up from
work
Because I'm not around

Well, I've tried to save this from your sick complainant
Well, I lied, but it was just to save us both
And I tried to name this like it makes a difference to
what's true
But that doesn't matter now

And I made a promise to not hate you for this
Well, I lied and I can't cover that up
She walks back into the hallway
Searches through a crowded room
Needs a way out of here and I made my mind up not to
notice

So I sat back down on the couch, pretended not to care
I didn't care but I see her as she moves to the front
door
And I guess I couldn't stand it any more
She was gone before I could stop her

And I tried to save this from your sick complainant
And I lied, but that was just to save us both
And I crave the moment when there is no resistance in
your eyes
And your heart is open wide

And I lack conviction with these drunk decisions
I don't try, and I'm left confused, alone
But I want to be and remember how to see things
Beyond this dull divide

