

Reed Lou "Trade In"

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I met a new me at 8 am
The other one got lost
This was not a trade in
Although I wouldn't believe the cost
I woke up crying as we said goodbye
Me an my old self
Each day he vanished more and more
As I became someone else
He actually was murdered I had taken him apart
But when I put him back together
I couldn't find his heart
It was resting underneath a chair
In a bed of bright tin foil
If I pulled back the flaps
I could still see it beat
I could still hear his voice uncoil
As I said :
I want a trade in
A 14th chance at this life
I've met a woman with a thousand faces
And I want to make her my wife
How could I have been so mistaken
How could I think that it was true
A child that is raised by an idiot
And that idiot then becomes you
How could I believe in a movie
How could I believe in a book
But most of all how could I listen to you
Such an obvious schmuck
A life spent listening to assholes
It's funny but it's true
So get rid of them I said to myself
But first I'm getting rid of you
I want a trade in
A 14th chance at this life
I've met a woman with a thousand faces
And I want to make her my wife
Take me over to the window
My heart said to my head
Please set me on fire
So we can start again
I was so wrong that it's funny

And I can't apologize/ but instead,
You can be everything that I'm not
The second that I die
I want a trade in
The second chance at this life
I've met a woman with a thousand faces
And I want to make her my wife

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