

Around Tiffany

"Ships Won't Sail For Much Longer"

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"There's no place in heaven for a fuck up like me"
That's what my lady said every time she got angry
Holding on makes me think twice
But every day we changed our minds
Recapping the hot streaks of your heart
Makes it even more confusing

Forgetting just makes it easy
Right now we just looked it over
Situation failed; I claimed for now

So doctor, please
Please doctor, will you drug me?
Prescribe me a distorted cure for my disease
It's making me want to lose it
I know that I'll jump off; abandon ship
Drop that bitch face down
Into the glass I broke from our one-year portrait

The biggest problem was that her confusion was highly
self-contagious
All she had to do was have one dance; one glance to
be tough shit named "overrated"

A million bullets shot through my head
Might take the worst part out of my reflection
But nothing like a dynamite strapped to my heart
To make it impossible to fix this

Forgetting just makes it easy
Right now we just looked it over
Situation failed; I claimed for now

So doctor, please
Please doctor, will you drug me?
Prescribe me a distorted cure for my disease
It's making me want to lose it
I know that I'll jump off; abandon ship
Drop that bitch face down
Into the glass I broke from our one-year portrait

This time (it's done)
I will (end this)
Forget (what's left)
Our purpose

This time I will forget our purpose

The biggest problem was that her confusion was highly
self-contagious
All she had to do was have one dance; one glance to
be tough shit named "overrated"

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