

Rookie Of The Year "Liars And Battlelines"

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It's hard to believe a liar
When she's calling out your name
The signals are calling out so well
You called her lover
She punished you so deep
Her voice rings out like a beautiful melody

I'm breaking all the angles
I'm falling down in circles
I am gasping for sleep
And did you see me falling
Like a sundown in the evening
I am so dark and weak

So she's packing up to leave for good now
Battle lines have been drawn out love
And when we drive, we'll take that long way home
And I apologize for bleeding words
Will pack our things like we should
And go our ways back home

It's hard to believe a story
That's been told so well
Well, all these lines are sounding the same
Cross my fingers, hold your breath
Suburban legend, queen of that
I leave you with this beautiful melody

And so she's packing up to leave for good now
Battle lines have been drawn out love
And when we drive, we'll take that long way home
And I apologize for bleeding words
We'll pack our things like we should
And go our ways back home

I'm breaking all the angles
I'm falling down in circles

And so she's packing up to leave for good now
Battle lines have been drawn out love
And when we drive, we'll take that long way home
And I apologize for bleeding words

We'll pack our things like we should
And go our ways back home

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