

Briggs, The

"What Was I Thinking"

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Why do we torture ourselves?
This will never work, I can already tell
We're not the same, it's over

What exactly would you like me to do?
Whitewash my words to hide the truth
Make them easier to swallow
It's not gonna happen

As entertaining as this has been
Stuck in romantic destruction
It's all a mistake and it's all I can take

Well, what was I thinking?
Maybe I wasn't at all
Where were we headed
Before we dropped the ball?

You're at the bar having a ball
I'm staring at my fucking hotel wall
Driven half insane with no diversions

How much will I take before I break?
I've taken the liberty in deciding your fate
Now the damage is done
In a time of great tribulation

I forgot my shovel at your grave
I'll need it back in case anyone else misbehaves
A higher power told me we can't be saved

What was I thinking?
Maybe I wasn't at all
Where were we headed
Before we dropped the ball?

What were you doing
Inside the bathroom stall?
What was I thinking?
Maybe I wasn't at all
Maybe I wasn't at all

Didn't I say, didn't I say
Didn't I say I'd call?
Didn't I say, didn't I say
Didn't I say I'd call?

I've been climbing up, I've been climbing up
I've been climbing the walls
I've been climbing up, I've been climbing up
I've been climbing the walls

What was I thinking?
Maybe I wasn't at all
Where were we headed
Before we dropped the ball?

What were you doing
Inside the bathroom stall?
What was I thinking?
Maybe I wasn't at all

Maybe I wasn't at all
Maybe I wasn't at all
Maybe I wasn't at all

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