

Sondre Lerche

"Living Lounge"

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I don't think that this is what I asked for
I don't seem to care or cry no more
I cannot say I'm sorry, just worried
Something is out of order

You say I should quit but what can I do
I just want to know where I have you
I've kept my eyes wide open to know
When you're out of luck and order

Say the roof is too low
Say you're sorry, we got off at the wrong stop
Stay if you want to
I can't tell you what to do

I'm certain this isn't what we looked for
So you say I don't want you no more
Well, that's just a thing you say today
I'll sleep in this itchy gutter

Please let me explain what you don't see clear
This time try believing what you hear
Just don't tell me you're sorry, worry
If I can take the workload

You say that time goes too fast
As you're waiting for the climax to return
I cannot reach you
I've been trying all night long

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