

The Fags "Ms. Take"

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The streetlights outside my window surrender to the dawn.
A million reasons I should sleep but I can't think of one.
Maybe I tuned her in through all the voices in my head.
Maybe she thought of me as she rose from an empty bed.
And I'm just trusting this pen to find the words...
Things just haven't been the same since she's been gone.
I try to do what's right but what's left keeps egging me on.
It may end up on my face.
That's the risk that I take.
I just feel like we're making a big mistake.
The radiator hisses in a soft, assuring way.
A million reasons I could call, but nothing left to say.
Maybe I tuned her in through all the voices in my head.
Maybe she thought of me as she rose from an empty bed.
And I'm just trusting this pen to find the words...
Things just haven't been the same since she's been gone.
I try to do what's right but what's left keeps egging me on.
It may end up on my face.
That's the risk that I take.
I just feel like we're making a big mistake.
You said we'd always be friends...
The streetlights outside my window surrender to the dawn.
A million reasons I should sleep but I can't think of one.
Maybe I tuned her in...

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