

Matches, The "Clumsy Heart"

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We, before there was we
she only she, me merely me
lonely...

Walking, walk, walking away
just to lift a leg to start is the hardest part
I turn and trip on my clumsy heart
I always trip on my clumsy heart

We, before there was we
she only she, me merely me
lonely
lonely only

We, before there was we
she only she, me merely me
lonely
lonely only...in our diaries

We were in two halves,
we didn't quite match
she ground down my corners,
kissed me for the foreigners
spilling their drinks
down the nicest clothes they packed

Walking, walk, walking away
just to lift a leg to start is the hardest part
I turn and trip on my clumsy heart
I always trip on my clumsy heart
on my clumsy heart

She always just inches from me
inches on a map, distance or destiny
will you will, will me away
"goodbye" is no good, time to say who should stay
(I know a dive hiring nights in Japantown)

We, then there was we
calls only calls, cellular fees
we tragically reread entries

We, then there was we
calls only calls, cellular fees
we tragically reread entries in our diaries

We were terminal at the terminal
we shed all our metal,
kissed me for the federals
scanning our bags for contraband and blades

Walking, walk, walking away
Walking is the hardest part
Walking, walk, walking away
just to lift a leg to start
I turn and trip on my clumsy heart
I always trip on my clumsy heart

(Walking, walk) I always trip
(Walking, walk) on my clumsy heart
(walking, walk) I always trip
"goodbye" is no good, time to say who should stay

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