

## Another Dead Romance

Bad Astronaut

Said and done, concede, he won  
Simulate your blessing and move on  
I lost in the south, I opened my mouth  
All I know is anyone can lose

And it's hard to dissect the truth, come to be the living proof  
Tolerate and compromise, love the things you once despised  
All I see is when I'm blind  
All I know is anyone can lose

Lying here I'm completely clear, it's not going anywhere  
Sleep in its pretending arm  
Some sort of friend whom you mean no harm  
Incomplete you ache knowing she will be forsaken

It's a temporary pill, for the hole  
She'll never fill  
All I know is that I'm stoked  
All I want is another second chance  
Another dead romance