

From the hot strobe lights  
and the spiked punch bliss  
To the long walks home  
in the dark we'll miss

Nobody teaches you  
how to reminisce  
Nobody teaches you  
to hurt like this

Then we slide into the arms of someone else  
yeh, we slide into the arms of someone else

No more coked up, broke, nocturnal kids  
Was that ever even us?  
Do we know what we've missed?

Nobody teaches you  
how to win big  
Nobody said  
there's no reverse on this

So, we slide into the arms of someone else  
yeh, we slide into the arms of someone else  
In disguise, we get a little better  
at controlling ourselves around midnight  
Then we slide into the arms of someone else

Nobody wants to (4x)  
Nobody wants to wake up alone

So, we slide into the arms of someone else  
yeh, we slide into the arms of someone else  
In disguise, we get a little better  
at controlling ourselves around midnight  
Then we slide into the arms of some...someone else

The weight of the world is love  
Under the burden of solitude  
Under the burden of dissatisfaction  
The weight, the weight we carry is love  
And so we must rest  
in the arms of love at last  
Must rest in the arms of love