

Who's the lucky one who gets to take you home  
Your day is nearly over and you're not alone  
Oh the other one who left to keep the change  
Changing is easy over the dulling pain  
Nothing comes after you didn't know that  
Lovers have gone home losers are waiting  
Endlessly hunting nothing is happening  
Searching for something unknown  
Why does tunnel vision claim the beautiful  
Distracting our intention to marry the fold  
Nothing comes after you didn't know that  
Lovers have gone home losers are waiting  
Endlessly hunting nothing is happening  
Searching for something unknown  
Where are they looking objective eyes aren't there  
Dear god is now a romance no longer a dare  
Lies in the garden a flower who has grown  
She picks it leaves it hoping the sun will come  
Nothing comes after you didn't know that  
Lovers have gone home losers are waiting  
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