

# Miscommunicate

## Artist vs. Poet

We look so good from the outside.  
So good at this wrong that it feels right.  
And I saw this coming with the time  
But nobody knows, nobody knows

And we tell ourselves, just to tell ourselves  
Not to tell ourselves that we're both in hell.  
Caught up in the darkness, new light.  
We look so good from the outside  
So damn good from the outside

If all we do is think and miscommunicate  
Well girl there ain't no use in breaking up  
And if you feel me when I say it then I'll just see you later  
Cause there ain't no use in waiting up  
Waiting up  
Waiting on me, girl  
Waiting on me, girl  
Ohh

I just can't stand to see you happy  
More than I love to see you sad.  
I used to say you were there for me  
Now I wish that you would run from me  
Then maybe I wouldn't feel so bad

And we tell ourselves, uh just to tell ourselves  
Not to tell ourselves that this little old game we play  
We play so we don't give ourselves away  
Cause we look so good from the outside  
So damn good from the outside

If all we do is think and misscommunicate  
Well girl there ain't no use in breaking up  
And if you feel me when I say it then I'll just see you later  
Cause there ain't no use in waiting up  
Waiting up  
Waiting on me  
Waiting on me, girl  
Waiting on me, girl

Oh yeah  
Miscommunicate  
Oh yeah  
Miscommunicate

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Cause there ain't no use in waiting up  
Waiting up  
Waiting on me  
Waiting on me, girl  
Waiting on me, girl  
Ohhh