

Motionless

Better Luck Next Time

Take a chance and bet on something new from this irrelevant point of view
And drag me down into what you knew back when everything was said and done
And give me something more so I can hurry up and get bored
Don't leave me here tied down with no way out
Not knowing what's true means everything to you

'Cause I know the words have all been said
You're choking on every word you've spoken
My heart, it spells out of broken down emotion

Cut me out of plastic wrap,
insert AA's in back and let me feel you too

Take a hint from all our ups and downs and leave me something to sing about
I'll find a way into what you knew back when everything was said and done
about something (something more) than just a figure worth fighting for
Deliver me back to that something new
Is anything true worth listening to?

And I say the words have all been said
You're choking on every word you've spoken,
leaving me bent and turned inside out

Cut me out of plastic wrap,
insert AA's in back and let me feel you too