

Mr. Mister

Brighten

Doctor, Doctor fix me up right now
It seems I'm slowing down
Tell me not to worry and I am going home

Mrs. Amputee has lost the war
She's gaining so much more
Her friends and family love her
But she's feeling so alone
She doesn't even know you

Mr. Mister tell me something i would like to hear
Cause our lonely hearts are waiting for the answer isn't clear
And if you miss her tell her something my words can't come near
Cause she says that i am all she is waiting for
But Frankly I think you are so much more

Its hard to think this pain does not exist
It feels so realistic
My mind cannot control itself at time
If we look back at the next 98 years of this
I hope we've gotten over it

Mr. Mister tell me something i would like to hear
Cause our lonely hearts are waiting for the answer isn't clear
If you miss her tell her something my words can't go near
Cause she says that i am all she is waiting for
But Frankly I think you are so much more

You better love hard
Its hard to love when you forget yourself (forget yourself)
Its taking way too long
You better love hard
Its hard to love hard when you forget yourself (yourself)
Its taking way too long