

Far Away From Close

Butch Walker

I was set up, from the get-up
And I drove the wrong way home
Into your eyes, of blue
I could barely take my eyes off you

So you set it, then you let it
Slowly take the life from you
Getting so high, from the fumes
Of a burned out so-called you

And I feel so far away from close to you
And maybe
We could try to find a way to walk right through
The plastic wall between my heart and you

You were faking, I'd mistaken
You for someone I once knew
Into the ring, I flew
Like a wrestler falling right on cue

Can you show me, please show me
Why it all went down in flames
Was it 'cause I, made it through
And you were just too fucked up to

And I feel so far away from close to you
And maybe we could try to find a way to walk right through
The plastic wall between my heart and you

Head is stinging, phone is ringing
Words just burn right on my tongue

Please put up the magazine
I'm burning up like gasoline

I'm all alone on the phone
So, baby, won't you please pick up?

And I feel so far away from close to you
And baby
All I wanted was to see you walk right through

And I feel so far away from close to you
And maybe
We can finally find a way to walk right through
The plastic wall between my heart and you

Between my heart and you
Between my heart and