

Bad Marriage

Craig's Brother

So much for arguing
I know I can't convince you
Not that there aren't some things worth fighting for
But nothing worth trading in my life
How can I stand and watch you
Give up on being happy
Not that there aren't some things worth crying for
But look what you're sacrificing

And I think one of us might be
Sleeping with the enemy
And if there's any hope to see
A future of friendship between us
It's sure to be found when we follow

Words in a dusty volume
Strange beyond comprehension
How they're rectifying me
Filling the spaces in my life

And I think one of us might be
Sleeping with the enemy
And if there's any hope to see
A future of friendship between us

Don't turn your back
Don't turn your back
Don't turn your back
Don't turn your back
Don't turn your back
Don't turn your back
You're dancing on my shoes
You're dancing on my shoes
It's a long way to follow

And I think one of us might be
Sleeping with the enemy
And if there's any hope to see
A future of friendship between us
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