

The Troubled Stateside:

I only have a single photograph of me and you.
It's from last New Years at my place.
I look half drunk and half obscured by some crusty punk.
You're all done up and already walking away.

I Was Trying To Describe You To Someone:

I only have a single photograph of me and you
it's from last new years at my place
I look half wasted
faced away from the way it was taken
you're always waiting on me
you're always walking away