

# Pussy Vultures

Dance Gavin Dance

Nostalgia, we used to lose ourselves in conversation  
Nothing was final, we used to brace ourselves for separation  
From time to time I find myself wondering what could be if I'd  
Never been to hell, before I built a shell

The pussy vultures are coming for your girlfriend  
After you break up  
They listen to her sad story then slip it in  
When she's vulnerable  
Don't think it won't happen to you  
My best friend said, "Hey Jon, screw you"  
Now I'm confused, I don't know what to do  
So don't think it won't happen, it won't happen to you

Can't send a postcard (from the future to the past)  
Can't warn your own self (that these memories fade too fast)  
And when it's over (you can't recreate the past)  
My mind is an ocean (wish I built a bigger raft)

Stuck inside all these distant memories  
Was supposed to start a family with you  
I keep trying to hold it all in my head  
Convince myself that I still love you  
But you're never coming back  
And this pain is all I have to hold you  
And it's fading out too fast  
And I can't make it last anymore

Until I can't crave it at all  
Until I can't forget it existed  
Until I can't crave it at all  
Until I can't forget it existed

Impossible to say, just how long we'll be waiting  
We'll hide it all the way, to keep our love from running out

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