

Ice Doesn't Help The Uncoordinated

Deaf Havana

There's a line in the bath, and I'm sure as hell gonna cross it
you can't live your life without it, it's too much to ask I doubt it

and we can shiver in the river
without a backdrop, or a memory of how things could have been

and I don't wanna be there, when you get yourself here
just gonna give up the ghost, 'cause he's a fuckin great host

the glass to your right, will be kept well out of sight
we need to get things straight, so my jaw can drop in awe
were too tired, way too tired
stumble back across the floor, 'cause persistence is an eyesore

and now I'm losing you, and I can't stand losing two
it's too bad we gotta sit this one out
I always knew, what I planned for you
'cause I'm a winner, and there's nothing to prove

I've been carrying you for far too long
and this won't be the first time, I'm gonna let this go
one more time, can you pull yourself from a dirty word
not everyone here can really care to grow

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it's too bad we gotta sit this one out
I always knew, what I planned for you
'cause I'm a winner, and there's nothing to prove

we're too tired, we're too tired

and now I'm losing you, and I can't stand losing two
it's too bad we gotta sit this one out
I always knew, what I planned for you
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we're too tired, we're too tired