

Pretty Low

Deaf Havana

I've grown to hate myself some days
From lying through my teeth never meaning what I say
So I spend my time inside my head
I dream of ways to lose myself and never leave my bed

I watch the world go by flashing in front of my eyes
Mostly I'm wasting time

I fall in love each day on the train
Every foreign face that pass me by, I'll never see again
I take the same route home that as have for days
Hoping to catch a glimpse or reflection of an old familiar face
in the window pane

I watch the world go by flashing in front of my eyes
Mostly I'm wasting time
I've got myself to blame for losing all over again
I've got myself to blame

I fall in love each day on the train
All the foreign faces all the happy faces that I'll never see a
gain
What's the use in all of this?
What's the point in all of this?
And now, in all this time

I watch the world go by flashing in front of my eyes
Mostly I'm wasting time
I've got myself to blame for losing all over again
I've got myself to blame

(Fall in love)
(Fall in love)
(Fall in love)
(Fall in love)
(Fall in love)
(Fall in love)