

I Know

Dear and the Headlights

Gone for a while
And then blink and revile
My old habits get confused.
They've been placating my mood
And selling me cheap solitude
But I've run out of reasons to pay.

Cause' I know you care
And I've grown so tired of not being there.
And I know you care
So I'm cutting off familiar happenings.

Conjuring up my melancholy
No that can't go on.
Certain my sadness was necessary
Oh I've been so wrong.
And all that distance that I dispatch won't ever help me feel less alone.

Stop all that dark and senseless brooding
Sing a different song.
Don't get dramatic, this ain't the movies,
Turn the camera off.
Yeah, all that acting seemed fun at first
But I've been playing this role for too long.

Conjuring up our melancholy
No that can't go on.
Certain our sadness was necessary
Oh we've been so wrong.
And all that distance that we dispatch won't ever help us feel less alone.

Stop all that dark and senseless brooding
Sing a different song.
Don't get dramatic, this ain't the movies,
Turn the camera off.
Yeah, all that acting seemed fun at first
But we've been playing this role for too long.