

Something Left To Save

Driving East

So this is it:
A black eye or a broken heart.
In this chess game,
It's my chance to move.
Far from all disaster,
And far from queens like you.
I'm sorry if you thought that there was something left to save.
This repetition has to end.
It's all for fun, it's all for sin.
I'm giving up. You're giving in.
I'll check you off and start again...
I'm sorry if you thought that
Meet your demise.
I'm poised and perfect like this show.
And all my sins, they live through you.
This drama's so exhausting:
I'm not in love with you.
Sorry if you thought that there was something left to save
This repetition has to end.
It's all for fun. It's all for sin.
I'm giving up. You're giving in.
I'll check you off and start again...
I'm sorry if you thought that
There was something left to save.
I'm sorry if you thought that
There was something left to save.
Pretend that I am beautiful,
Pretend as if I care.
Pretend that I am beautiful,
Pretend as if I care.
Pretend that I am beautiful,
Pretend as if I care.
I care...
This repetition has to end.
It's all for fun. It's all for sin.
I'm giving up. You're giving in.
I'll check you off and start again...
I'm sorry if you thought that
There was something left to save.
I'm sorry if you thought that
There was something left to save.
I'm sorry if you thought that
There was something left to save.
I'm sorry if you thought that
There was something left to save.