

I had everything but that one thing
That would make him come to life
So I went searching in the corner of his eyes
I can make a man or a monster
If the chemistry's not right

So I go creeping around these corners
Thinking it's right around that bend
But all these bends make a circle
And nature won't let those end
Maybe if I tried a little harder
You might want me again

Of all the stories I tell myself
Please let this one be true
Of all the stories I tell myself
Please let this one be true

It's got to be hiding in here somewhere
Maybe in the curve of your spine
God knows I've travelled that distance a thousand times
Maybe if I run into your heart she might tell me why

Of all the stories I tell myself
Please let this one be true
Of all the stories I tell myself
Please let this one be true

I swear I saw it
There was something in your eyes
So I've been waiting on you
Waiting on you
Your heart is on the table
My hands are in the sky
And I've been waiting on a storm

'Cause I had everything but that one thing that
Would make him come to life
So I went searching in the corner of his eyes
I can make a man or a monster if the chemistry's not right
It's not right

Of all the stories I tell myself
Please let this one be true