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This is a song about Susan
This is a song about the girl next door
This is a song about the everyday occurrences
That make me feel like letting go
Yes I think we've got a problem
So much for the afterglow
So much for the afterglow
This is a song about Susan
Yeah, this is a song about the way things are
This is a song about the scary things
You see from the corner of your eyes
Don't you wonder why?
We never talk about the future, yeah
We never talk about the past anymore
We never ask ourselves the questions
To the answers that nobody even wants to know
I guess the honeymoon is over
So much for the afterglow, so much for the afterglow
So much for the afterglow, so much for the afterglow
I remember we could talk about anything
I remember when we used to want to hang out
I remember we could talk about everything
I remember when we used to want to hang out
I remember we could talk about everything
I remember when we used to want to hang out
I remember when we used to want to hang out
I remember we could talk about everything
I remember, I remember, I remember
Yeah, we never talk about the future
We never talk about the past anymore
We never ask ourselves the questions
To the answers that nobody even wants to know
Oh well, oh well, oh well
So much for the afterglow
Oh well oh well oh well
So much for the afterglow
Oh well, oh well, oh well
Yes, I guess we need the drama
So much for the afterglow, so much for the afterglow
So much for the afterglow, yeah, so much for the afterglow
So much for the afterglow, so much for the afterglow
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So much for the afterglow, so much for the afterglow