

wasn't much of a union
denial and confusion
meant something to you
I bet you wouldn't have stayed
stumble on some good times
turn them into landmines
you know you can turn the other way

you say you've been meaning
to sort through all your demons
if there's some room,
are you gonna let me in
you've been hung dry by your close friends
your inner child's an orphan
you're so far down,
you don't know where you been

so many things you don't know
if you want me to leave, just say so

it's the kind of thing I like
curse cast in the night
so ill fated, so ill fated

goodbye with preservations
regrets and salutations
something in there somewhere that I didn't say
it's you I think of only
whenever you get lonely
I got more than years to give away

I've been dying to start living
you're just living to be dying
we can't seem to find no common ground
you hate me when I'm lonely
I'm lonely when you hate me
mostly I'm just there to kick around

sorting high and low
first to leave, last to know

it's the kind of thing I like
curse cast in the night
so ill fated, so ill fated

it's the kind of thing I like
curse cast in the night
so ill fated