

The Same as Being in Love

Harvey Danger

When you base
Your whole identity
On reaction against somebody
It's the same as being in

I tend to forget when I drink.
I'm doing it again I think
A hand to hold, an ego to flatter,
Because you were the wineskin, I was the bladder.

Time passes, events fall away
(I don't think they'll hurry).
Hurry up, I'm blacking out,
High on the vapor
Because I was the typo,
You were the liquid paper.

Talk it over, talk it, overtalk it.
The answer's still the same:

It's discontent, humiliation
Because you were the theme and I was the variation.
Try to take a less dramatic course of action;

This attraction, introspection-
diction predilection is breaking my heart again,
breaking my heart again.