

## 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,  
'Cause 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  
'Cause 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  
'Cause 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.