

## I Didn't Mean to Interrupt

Jamie's Elsewhere

Just believe in anything  
Just believe in everything you're told  
Hold on  
You've played this game with bad intentions  
And all the same sick directions  
From the choruses  
We all believed in what they said

As the record slowly spins its last song  
You start to cry  
"We are nothing," it says  
But you don't wonder why  
It's a shame  
That you never made it home  
For the things that you left  
Just won't seem to leave you alone

Now I won't let you feel alive  
It's all you ask, it's far too much  
So cry out aloud  
If you feel that we're wrong about you  
Are we wrong?

You call home  
But it'll never be the same love  
You could have had everything  
Now all you do is live in shame  
You're a guidebook for sinners  
Turned to saints  
Even alone  
You can never be free of this place

No I won't let you feel alive  
It's all you ask, it's far too much  
So cry out aloud  
If you feel that we're wrong about you  
Are we wrong?

Now I will let you see  
How they won't let you far from home  
So cry out aloud  
If you feel that we're wrong about you  
Are you wrong?