I kiss your face while your'e sleeping so i don't feel bad when i'm leaving i walk these streets till their dead ends like losing touch with your best friends then once my feet hit the pavement it starts all over again

This is the side project that was better than the actual band this is your new friend's number written all over your hand this is tired and poor but still being content this is how we cope with bad days that just won't end

I kick the wall while i'm sleeping anything to keep me from dreaming i count these minutes by miles really haven't slept in a while now at the bar with my best friend it starts all over again

This is the side project that was better than the actual band this is your new friend's number written all over your hand this is tired and poor but still being content this is how we cope with bad days that just don't end

We swing, let our feet dangle and point them to the sky once we think we're high enough we let go of the line