I wake up every morning, stretch my arms out wide
It splits my chest right open and I put my heart back inside
You used to keep it in a jar but this metaphor has gone too far
And now it's just a work of art on my wall and in my mind

When you get the courage, you'll swim beyond the waves And the stillness of the ocean will make all fear go away Yeah I fucked up good and well and you put me through fucking hell

But good luck finding someone who can love you better than  ${\tt I}$ , than  ${\tt I}$ 

I wanted to be tangled up in someone long and blonde
So honest in my belief that nothing would go wrong
But now all we can say we have are some photographs and a weine
r dog that chews up everything I love, and all the things you l
eft behind
Behind

You're the girl I lost in Sunnyside You're the girl I lost in Sunnyside You're the girl I lost in Sunnyside You're the girl I lost to Sunnyside