1. I've been the needle and the thread Weaving figure eights and circles round your head I try to laugh but cry instead Patiently wait to hear the words you've never said

Fumbling through your dresser door forgot what I was looking for Try to guide me in the right direction
Making use of all this time
Keeping everything inside
Close my eyes and listen to you cry

I'm lifting you up
I'm letting you down
I'm dancing til dawn
I'm fooling around
I'm not giving up
I'm making your love
This city's made us crazy and we must get out

2. This not goodbye she said It is just time for me to rest my head She does not walk she runs instead Down these jagged streets and into my bed

Fumbling through your dresser door...

I'm lifting you up...

There's only so much I can do for you After all of the things you put me through