

Sad Songs

Matt Nathanson

I've been waiting up for you to rescue me,
To come around and cover everything.
I'm relying on my best memories,
To breathe for me, breathe for me...

So much better than all this, all this..

Tired of singing sad songs in my head,
But I can't find enough of anything to drown out what you said.
And sometimes I find I catch myself letting you back in,
I'm so tired of singing all the sad songs in my head.

And I can still smell summer on your skin,
And I can still remember giving in.
Wrapped all up in your hips, and in your sheets,
It felt great falling, great falling..

So much better than all this, all this..
Tired of singing sad songs in my head,
But I can't find enough of anything to drown out what you said.
And sometimes I find I catch myself letting you back in,
I'm so tired of singing all the sad songs in my head.

I feel so faded, so far gone..
Nothing surprises me anymore..
So faded, so far gone...
Nothing surprises me anymore..

So much better than all this, all this..
Tired of singing sad songs in my head,
But I can't find enough of anything to drown out what you said.
And sometimes I find I catch myself letting you back in,
I'm so tired of singing all the sad songs in my head.

Sad songs in my head...