

Empty Party Rooms

Minus the Bear

The radio's playing songs
But there's loves we never get
Besides this one
Then we'd have to admit it
So let's keep it boxed up
A fiction we don't know we're living
Pretending we have time
To take until we get it

Doesn't matter
If we let it go
Right or wrong
Right or wrong
Doesn't matter,
If we let it go
Never turn this love off
Turn this love off

Saw your eyes straight on
Did I hold them for too long?
Maybe no one saw
Bringing this all up again
We used to talk about it
In empty party rooms
How wrong we always were
There's nothing to be done

Doesn't matter
If we let it go
Right or wrong
Right or wrong
Doesn't matter,
If we let it go
Never turn this love off
Turn this love off
(2x)