## **Connect the Dots**

## **New Found Glory**

It was my persistence, wasn't it A lack of trust you won't admit I'll never settle now or before

I wrote a thousand songs because of it Curse my choices, bite my lip A hundred ripped up notes I'm living with your ghost

This is a cold hard punch in the chest This is the worst, the worst that it gets Feels like a cheap shot right to your jaw A perfect time for you to take what you came here for I can't connect the dots Won't connect them to you anymore

It was my lack of charm wasn't it Or the guilt I wrap around my neck I'm running out of ways to move on It's my heart that burns of wickedness I stole your youth and ran with it I'm hearing on repeat, the sounds of your beat

A cold hard punch in the chest This is the worst, the worst that it gets Feels like a cheap shot right to your jaw A perfect time for you to take what you came here for I can't connect the dots Won't connect them to you anymore

And this song would've worked If I just would admit All the life cuts to clean up When the trust is broken We go far enough You're too right for us You can't be, can't be over it

A cold hard punch in the chest This is the worst, the worst that it gets Feels like a cheap shot right to your jaw A perfect time for you to take what you came here for

It was my persistence, wasn't it A lack of trust you won't admit I'll never settle now or before

It's my heart that burns of wickedness I stole your youth and ran with it It's time for you to take what you came here for

I can't connect the dots Won't connect them to you