

Lost the Plot

Newsboys

When you come back again
Would you bring me something from the fridge?
Heard a rumor that the end is near
But I just got comfortable here
Sigh let's be blunt
I'm a little distracted
What do you want?

Headaches and bad faith
Are all that I've got
First I misplaced the ending
Then I lost the plot

Out among the free-range sheep
While the big birds sharpen their claws
For a time we stuck with the shepherd
But you wouldn't play Santa Claus
Sigh let's be blunt
We're a little distracted
What do you want?

Once we could follow
Now we cannot
You would not fit our image
So we lost the plot
Once we could hear you
Now our senses are shot
We've forgotten our first love
We have lost the plot

When I saw you for the first time
You were hanging with a thief
And I knew my hands were dirty
And I dropped my gaze
Then you said I was forgiven
And you welcomed me with laughter
I was happy ever after
I was counting the days

When you'd come back again
We'll be waiting for you
When you comin' back again?
We'll be ready for you
Maybe we'll wake up when..
Maybe we'll wake up when
You come back again

Lies let's be blunt
We're a little unfaithful
What do you want?
Are you still listening?
'Cause we're obviously not
We've forgotten our first love
We have lost the plot

And why are you still calling?
You forgave, we forgot

We're such experts at stalling
That we've lost the plot
Lost the plot, lost the plot, lost the plot

When you come back again
Would you bring me something from the fridge?
Heard a rumor that the end is near
But I just got comfortable here