

Philadelphia

Parachute

Like a gunshot from miles away
She's moving in
Like a rainstorm without the clouds
She falls on him
Like a phone call to worn the truth
It never rings

It's the truth before the lies
It's the way she doesn't try
It's the wink before the slight
In Philadelphia
In Philadelphia

They met after work one day
She laughed with him
They drove off their separate ways
Then met for drinks
When he got home the silent guilt was deafening

It's the truth before the lies
It's the way she doesn't try
It's the wink before the slight
In Philadelphia
In Philadelphia

She thought that love was gonna fight
She thought that love was gonna take her home
She thought that love was gonna save her
But love just never showed
She thought that love was always watching
Oh we learned that love was supposed to win
But sometimes it's the demons
That are standing in the end

He slips off his worn out suit and tries to rest
She's a million miles away across the bed
She rolls over, puts her hand across his chest

It's the truth before the lies
It's the way she doesn't try
It's the wink before the slight
In Philadelphia
In Philadelphia
In Philadelphia
Oooooooooooooooooo
Oooooooooooooooooo