

Catch in the Dark

Passenger

Well she calls me up when she's broken
Says to leave my front door open
I come home to find her smoking
With her eyes all fragile and thin

See she has always been hopeless at hoping
Always cope badly with coping
And I never know when she is joking
She never lets anyone in

I know I'm a fool to let her run away with my heart
and she'll never tire of these games
Loving her is like playing catch in the dark
I'm a tear drop in ocean of flames

And we'll drink too much for a wednesday
She ask me why none of her men stay
And I tell her just what her friend say
It never goes down to well
We should stay here till late in the evening
But she is always arriving or leaving
She never decides to believe in
The people who know her so well

I know I'm a fool to let
Her run away with my heart
She'll never tire of these games
Loving her is like playing catch in the dark
I'm a teardrop in an ocean of flames

She says if we're single at 40
We'll get married and move to the country
But I know she'll never want me
And it's 5.15 in the morning
I reach for her while I'm yawning
She leaves me with no warning