

## 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