I live at the end
Of a 5 & 1/2 minute hallway
But as far as I can see
You are still miles from me in your doorway

And oh, by the way when the landlord came today He measured everything I knew he'd get it wrong But I just played along 'Cause I was hoping that would fix it all

But there's only so far I can go When you're living in a hallway that keeps growing I think to myself Five more minutes and I'll be there

Inside your door but there's more to this story
Than I have exposed
There are words made of letters
Unwritten and yes, I forgive you for leading me on

You can think of it like this when you can't resist I'm in your hallway standing on a cliff And just when I think I find the trick I'm tumbling like an echo

'Cause there's only so far I can go When you're living in a hallway that keeps growing I think to myself Thirty seconds and I'll be there

You never listen to me
We cannot really experiment with love
As freely as we think
It is really a much more complicated topic