

5:30

Robert Downey Jr.

I'm around, I figured it out  
So far, so sad  
There's a thorn, a Cupid's eye  
No sides in land side

That's my love, all falls down  
That's why I won't fold  
Under fire, under ground  
That's why love don't wash

Been what's past, you see  
I saw the second hand, thanks dad  
Am I free? And was that me?  
Why is it always 5:30?

That's why love, all falls down  
That's why I don't fold  
Love start fire, rolling under ground  
That's why love won't wash down

It was never really bad  
I was never that alone  
So it wound up where it lead  
So it lays beside road

I had barely deeply breathe  
Was not the man to feel  
So it turned as this as string  
And it catches in the wheel

Wouldn't claim it felt unfair  
An asylum in my house  
I could not escape his mouth  
I could not escape his

For the moment I believe  
As my hands adjust your hair  
And let my cover blow  
I was never real in there

It was just a little scared  
I was just a little scared  
You were only never here  
Just a little bit