

Liars And Battlelines

Rookie of the Year

It's hard to believe a liar
When she's calling out your name.
The signals are calling out so well.

You called her lover
She punished you so deep.
Her voice rings out like a beautiful melody.

I'm breaking all the angles.
I'm falling down in circles.
I am gasping for sleep.

And did you see me falling?
Like a sun down in the evening
I am so dark and weak.

So she's packing up to leave for good now.
Battlelines have been drawn out love.
And when we drive, we'll take that long way home.
And I apologize for bleeding words.
We'll pack our things up like we should
And go our way back home.

It's hard to believe to a story
That's been told so well.
All these lines are sounding the same.

Cross my fingers
Hold your breath
Suburban legend, queen of that.
I leave you with this beautiful melody.

So she's packing up to leave for good now.
Battlelines have been drawn out love.
And when we drive, we'll take that long way home.
And I apologize for bleeding words.
We'll pack our things up like we should
And go our way back home.