

Here I sit,,  
The world upon my shoulder,  
Think I'd cry without a love to keep me warm.  
And I'm sure  
The faithfulness grows older,  
I'm as useful as a broken man's reward.

And so I wait,  
And never see  
How someone so desired could fall for me.  
Well it's just one kiss,  
And it'll all crash down.  
Ignorance is bliss,  
In this cold and wet town.  
If I could bring myself to venture through  
This bold and bruised door,  
Well I might make it...  
Yeah I might make it.

And so I try,  
With all upon my shoulder,  
With a single glance she cuts me to the bone.  
And I stand,  
Regret the things I told her;  
Because the years can teach you things days never know.

And so I sit,  
And never see  
How someone so desired could fall for me.  
Well it's just one kiss,  
And it'll all crash down.  
Ignorance is bliss,  
In this cold and wet town.  
If I could bring myself to venture through  
This bold and bruised door;  
Well I might make it...  
Yeah I might make it.

Yeah I might make it...  
Yeah I might make it...  
Yeah I might make it...  
Yes I might make it.

I don't want to leave,  
I don't want to stay;  
But you tear me up  
With those insecure ways.

I don't want to leave,  
I don't want to stay;  
But you tear me up  
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