Miss America

Something Corporate

Another lonely night in Amersterdam The stars are coming out in waves And I miss my Miss America from Park Hotel But I'm too stoned to call it a day

When everything you wanted Is hard to hide behind your lies And I'm locked in my hotel room Turning over our goodbyes

I will write this down for you So you can read it I will hold my breath for you Till I can't feel it

Another lonely night in Amsterdam The water's moving through the sound The blood is boiling in my veins and the food I can't keep down

And I don't care if you don't love me And I don't care if you don't change And I could live inside the shadow that I cast for you If it meant that you would stay And I'll be home before the morning comes, You won't have to be alone

I will write this down for you So you can read it I will hold my breath for you Till I can't feel it You don't have to see me this way, 'Cause this way I'm okay I will write this down, I will write this down

Oh love, I'm tangled up again Oh love, when does this twisting end? When does this twisting end?

I will write this down for you So you can read it I will hold my breath for you Till I can't feel it You won't have to see me this way Cause this way I'm okay

I will write this down for you, So you can read it...