

Mars Hotel

The Mayfield Four

I saw her in an empty bar
The smell of wine and cheap cigars
Trigger visions of her face to this day
We tried to dance for years to come

But two can't lead and waltz as one
We loved and learned
And learned to love
But it was not enough

Foolish pride got in our way

She could take my heart and soul
She could take my hand to hold
But why'd she have to take advantage of me
I tried to pay for all the things
She could want or ever need
Don't make me pay for all the past please

So now we're living far apart
I hope to God our paths don't cross
This may seem shallow
But her beauty makes me weak

I long to hold her once again
And reconcile and then give in
To realize that later on
We made the same mistake

Hold on to the lessons you've learned

She could take my heart and soul
She could take my hand to hold
But why'd she have to take advantage of me
I tried to pay for all the things
She could want or ever need
Don't make me pay for all the past

So much to tow, bogged down
With all the history to hold
The blame fell hard on me
Apologies were too short lived
She never really could forgive mistakes

She took my heart, she took my soul
She took my fragile hand to hold
She took advantage all the time
I'll take her back 'cause her love makes me blind