

Transient Love

The Menzingers

I used to lie to myself all the time
I was always over-reacting, screaming "I'm gonna die."
But now I'm five thousand miles from a head on my shoulder
From a night I spent sober, screaming "I'm gonna die."

But all I ever wanted was to make things right
All I ever wanted was to make things right

Transient love, I was a ghost on your birthday
I was a runaway, somewhere in a grave of mistakes
Transient love, you should've seen the view from the mansion
It made me think of things we never mentioned
The things we're too afraid to say

Like what if I spend the next few years
Just somewhere in some atmosphere
While you're at home with pills for pain
I hope it doesn't end this way

All I ever wanted was to make things right
All I ever wanted was to make things right
Over and over in my head I tried
But all I ever wanted was to make things right