I wanna be your faded car and take me anywhere
And we'll be looking through the cold of lonely nights and days
The missing windows and nosy eyes, I can't help but stare,
I've been looking through the frames, I want you anywhere
It's all on me, and I'm waiting here.

It's all mine, mine, mine
Mine, mine, mine
I'll take it anyway
The broken parts are fine!
Mine, mine, mine
Mine, mine, mine
Mine, mine, mine
I'll take it anyway
The broken parts are still always mine!

Framed in... these other lies waiting here, I believe Sometimes hidden under webs
You mend them, hung on leaves.
Colors curl over head when I close my eyes
Someone's forgotten a little thing past the bargain
That I can find to let a little bit of light in.

It's all mine, mine, mine
Mine, mine, mine
I'll take it anyway
The broken parts are fine!
Mine, mine, mine
Mine, mine, mine
Mine, mine, mine
I'll take it anyway
The broken parts are still always mine!