

This poor trace
a striking resemblance to incidents that I've,
I've endured before
And you walk away, you take everything you own for granite
And you take everything you own for granite

Although everything I said was just a picture in my head
I think we can make it
Although everything I said was just a picture in my head
I think we can make it

And this looks exactly like something
that's happened to me before
And the letters you've written will never get here
And when you walk away you take everything you own for granite
And you take everything you own for granite

Although everything I said was just a picture in my head
I think we could make it
Although everything I said was just a picture in my head
I think we could make it

I'm burning up, my face is flushed
Oh, my fever is rising
I'm burning up, my face is flushed
My fever is rising

Muscles weakening
And I am leaping at opportunities to touch you
And it's becoming glaringly obvious
That I'm still walking after you

I'm still walking after you
I'm still walking after you
I'm still walking after you
I'm still walking after you
I'm still walking after you
(Walking after you)
I'm still walking after you
I'm still walking after you
I'm still walking after you
(After you, after you)