

Between Your Band And The Other Band

Tigers Jaw

I'm missing all my friends
Losing touch
Maybe I love you
You're too much
Will I see you again?
Yeah probably not
I'm serious
Raise confidence

Hoping showing confidence is gonna make you stay
Well every time you talk I love everything you say
Everything we try to start there's something in the way
I'll pass it off

Well it cost dollars to write this song
For gas money and a ride home
Well I thought it through
And i'm better now
Such a long time
Step down

Knowing that you're so close only hangs me up again
Suffice to say the price I pay won't matter in the end
This is something I can't even talk about with friends
I'll pass it off

I'm never gonna wait
When the sun comes up
Well I can never worry about you enough
Everything I say is obvious
I'm nothing good
I'm death to us

Well I get caught up in these routines
The time I get home
The way I sing
And these songs I write
They aren't me
I'm terrible
I'm in between