

I Told You So

Transit

You have to stop looking for the chorus in everything you've lost.

As if you orchestrate your failures to give yourself a crutch.

A crutch to lean. A crutch to fall.

It's just a poor excuse so I won't stand at all.

I won't stand at all.

I used to be afraid of all the things I couldn't keep.

I used to be afraid of all the things I couldn't change.

I used to be afraid but I can change.

We live in borrowed cars and sleep in rented homes.

That's why we try to keep each other- in fear we'll die alone.

A crutch to lean. A crutch to fall.

It's just a poor excuse so I won't stand at all.

I can't stand myself at all.

I used to be afraid of all the things I couldn't keep.

I used to be afraid of all the things I couldn't change.

I used to be afraid. I can change.

I drive by two streets a day with your last name.

It's a cruel twist of fate-

How much we lose ourselves to find someone else.

Someone else.