it's several months now since we mentioned love a play in a down-beat groove that we can't get out of don't know if we're hunters or collectors, you and i used to be mad about you now it's more like Spy vs. Spy but who would i spy on if you die

i can't tell what makes me stay
what it is that's keeping me here
and i can't say what drives me away
away from you
and i can't say who i'll be lying to today
and i can't tell if i trust myself

not looking for adventure, but i'm sick of security guess that's the cul-de-sac of immature maurity i've made my choices and i'm following through but i keep hearing voices and none of them belong to you i don't know what to do

i can't tell what makes me stay
what it is that's keeping me here
and i can't say what drives me away
away from you
and i can't say who i'll be lying to today
and i can't tell if i trust myself

i can't tell what makes me stay
make me stay, make me stay
make me stay, make me stay
stay away from me