

# My Blue Heaven (Live from Orensanz)

## Taking Back Sunday

Two sides twist and then collide  
You're coming off the guard, I'm coming through (am I coming through)  
A torturous condition to a spin cycled submission  
You know sometimes it just feels better to give in  
(Sometimes it just feels better to give in)And it's all too familiar and it happens all the time  
All the cards begin to stack up  
Twisting heartache into fine little pieces that avoid an awful crime  
But it's you I can't denyThough he rises from the sheets above the patient boy and a jealous man  
(Am I coming)  
But double standard off suspicion is remedied, oh, my blue heaven  
Sometimes it just feels better to give in  
(Sometimes it just feels better to give in)And it's all too familiar and it happens all the time  
All the cards begin to stack up  
Twisting heartache into fine little pieces that avoid an awful crime  
But it's you I can't denyWe swing and we sway  
As this tiny voice in my head starts to sing  
You're safe, child, you are safe  
(You're safe, child, you are safe)  
You're safe, child, you are safeWe swing and we sway  
As this tiny voice in my head starts to sing,  
You're safe, child, you are safe  
You're safe, child, you areSafe (safe) (safe) you are safe  
We swing and we sway  
As this tiny voice in my head starts to sing  
You're safe, child, you are safe  
(Am I, coming through)Is this all too familiar, does it happen all the time?  
I'm just asking you to hear me  
Could you please just once just hear me?  
More than anything, you wanted to be right  
So it's you, you, it's you I can't deny  
(You I can't deny)  
It's you I can't deny

Songwriters

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