

# If I Faltered Slightly Twice

## of Montreal

If I faltered slightly twice  
Singling a double or botching a landing  
If that was my routine, it was tortureI know that it's not an understatement  
    No wedding to you, won't have trouble understanding  
        You're the biggest lie of all, I told to myself  
    And now we're being honestThere was something in your bed  
        While you were sleeping, there, in your friend's bed  
Not quite the person you were in love withI know that it's not an understatement  
    No wedding to you, won't have trouble understanding  
        You're the biggest lie of all, I told to myself  
    And now we're being honestI used to think I had somebody watching over me

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>