

# Konstantine

## Something Corporate

I can't imagine all the people that you know  
and the places that you go  
When the lights are turned down low  
and I don't understand all the things you've seen  
but I'm slipping in between  
You and your big dreams  
It's always you  
In my big dreams  
And you tell me that its over  
wake up lying in a patch of four leaf clovers  
and your restless  
and im naked  
you gotta get out  
you cant stand to see me shakin  
no  
could u let me go?  
I didnt think so  
and you dont wanna be here in the future  
so you say the presents just a pleasant,  
interruption to the past  
and you dont wanna look much closer  
'cause you're afriad to find out all this hope  
you had sent into the sky by now had  
crashed  
and it did  
because of meand then you bring me home  
afraid to find out that your alone oh  
and im sleeping in your living room  
but we dont have much room to liveand I had these dreams in them I learned to play guitar  
maybe cross the country  
become a rock star  
and there was hope in me that I could take you there  
but damnit you're so young  
well I dont think i care  
and if I hurt you  
then I'm sorry  
please dont think that this was easyand then you bring me home  
cause we both know what its like to be alone oh  
and I'm dreaming in your living room

but we dont have much room to liveand konstantine is walking down the stairs

doesnt she look good

standing in her underwear

and I was thinking

what I was thinkin

we've been drinkin and it doesnt get me anywhere

my konstantine came walking down the stairs

and all that I could do was touch her long blond hair

and I've been thinkin

but it hurts me thinking

that these nights when we were drinking

no they never got us anywhere

nothis is because I can spell confusion with a 'K'

and I can like it

its to dying in anothers arms

and why I had to try it

it's to jimmy eat world

and those nights in my car

when the first star you see

may not be a star

I'm not your star

isn't that what you said

what you thought this song meant and if this is what it takes

just to lie with my mistakes

and live with what i did to you

all the hell I put you through

I always catch the clock

its 11:11

now you wanna talk

its not hard to dream

you'll always be my konstantine

my konstantine

they'll never hurt you like I do

no,no,no,no, no, no, no, no, nothis is to a girl

who got into my head

with all the pretty things she did

hey

ya know

you keep me up in bed

this is to a girl

who got into my head

with all these fucked up things i did

hey

maybe

baby you could keep me up in bed

my konstanineyou spin around me like a dream  
we played out on this movie screen  
and I said  
did u know i missed you(x7)  
I miss youand then you bring me home  
and we go to sleep  
but this time not alone, no  
and you'll kiss me in your living room  
I know  
I know you miss me in your living room  
'cause these nights I think  
maybe that I miss you in my living room  
but we dont have much room  
I said does anybody need that room  
because we all need a little more room  
to livemy konstantine...

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