

All Of This (James Duncan Remix)

The Naked and Famous

I can't begin to explain
How we disassemble
The parts and frame
Maybe it's the same late morning?
The same no show?
It's the same fucking habits
I guess we don't know All of this is tearing us apart
I don't know where us or this start
All of this is tearing us apart
I don't know where us or this start If there's anyone near when we collide
We throw them in the middle
They can pick sides
As the plans turn into compromise
The promises all turn to lies
The spite builds up and it can't get through
Passive me aggressive you I know I nag, I moan I know
But with a plan like this it's way too slow
In the time it took to get this bad
I could have made this work but all I had was
The hope that pieces would take shape
And we could watch them all fall into place Fall into place
Fall into place
Fall into place
Fall into place All of this is tearing us apart
I don't know where us or this start
All of this is tearing us apart
I don't know where us or this start

Songwriters

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