

This Ruined Puzzle

Dashboard Confessional

This ruined puzzle is beige with the pieces all face down
So the placing goes slowly
The pictures of anything other than it's meant to be
But the hours they creep, the patterns repeat
Don't be concerned you know I'll be fine on my own
I never said don't go, don't go But I've hidden a note, it's pressed between pages
That you've marked to find your way back
It says does he ever get the girl
But what if the pages stay pressed, the chapters unfinished
The stories too dull to unfold
Does he ever get the girl? Well this basement's a coffin, I'm buried alive
I'll die in here just to be safe
I'll die in here just to be safe
'Cause you're gone, I get nothing
And you're off with barely a sigh
I never said goodbye But I've hidden a note, it's pressed between pages
That you've marked to find your way back
It says does he ever get the girl
But I've hidden a note, it's pressed between pages
That you'll read if you're so inclined
Does he ever get the girl? But the hours they creep, the patterns repeat
Don't be concerned, know I'll be fine on my own
I never said don't go, don't go Does he ever get the girl?

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