Rubbernecking

The Big Pink

Maybe my house was burning, maybe my world sits dead
Didn't notice you had vanished, I was busy rubbernecking
Breakdown looking back breaking up again, a second I better get used to
The circle in a heart is broken, and words so clear, words softly spoken
And I'd say your name, but every time [?]
Ghost visions and sympathy, I'm still busy rubberneckingMaybe my house was burning, maybe my world sits dead
Didn't notice you had vanished, I was busy rubbernecking
Smart eyes and hair like a [?], bright colors and a wild history
Jealousy it creeps through my veins, tell myself inside out and back again
Fake a smile 'cause it's gonna take a while
Grin and bear it every second, I'm still busy rubberneckingMaybe my house was burning, maybe my world sits dead
Didn't notice you had vanished, I was busy rubbernecking
Maybe my house was burning, maybe my world sits dead
[?], I was busy rubbernecking
If you don't belong, then please don't be long
If you slip away, then I'll look forward to see you [?]

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