

# The Sharp Hint of New Tears (Unplugged)

## Dashboard Confessional

On the way home  
This car hears my confessions  
I think tonight I'll take the long way  
This weather  
The wind outside is biting  
It has left me feeling tired and exposed  
You've been asking me to bleed  
It seems these kinds of questions  
Come too easy to you now  
Your lack of shame comes naturally  
I should not be surprised  
I should have seen it sooner  
You expect me to apologize  
For things that you've done wrong  
While you're inciting others  
You're owning up to nothing  
And I wish that I was gone  
Cause you're not going anywhere  
The damp air  
Is fighting my defroster  
My sighs, they ring victorious and fog this tinted glass  
It's clouded  
And so is my head  
The hint of these new tears are sharp  
I try to hold them back  
It's useless  
I'm useless against them  
They are beating me with ease  
On the way home  
This car hears my confessions  
I think tonight I'll take the long way

Songwriters

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