

the sharp hint of new tears (live)

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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