

# Miss America

## Something Corporate

Another lonely night in Amsterdam  
And stars are coming out in waves  
I miss my Miss America in Park Hotel  
And I'm too stoned to call it a day When everything you wanted  
Seems to hide behind your eyes  
And I'm locked in my hotel room  
Thinking over our goodbyes I will write this down for you  
So you can read this  
I will hold my breath for you  
Till you can feel it Another lonely night in Amsterdam  
And water's moving through the sound  
The blood is boiling in my veins  
and the food I can't keep down And I don't care if you don't love me  
And I don't care if you won't change  
I could live inside these shadows that I cast on you  
If it meant that you would stay  
And I'll be home before the morning comes,  
You won't have to be alone I will write this down for you  
So you can read it  
I will hold my breath for you  
Till I can't feel it  
You don't have to see me this way,  
Cause this way I'm okay I will write this down, I will write this down Oh love, I'm tangled up again  
Oh love, when does this twisting end?  
When does this twisting end? I will write this down for you  
So you can read it  
I will hold my breath for you  
Till I can't feel it  
You won't have to see me this way  
Cause this way I'm okay I will write this down for you,  
So you can read it...

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